

# Bracket, Warren's Song Pt. 17

I am afraid you have fallen away and today I'm alright,  
Tomorrow I'm worse,  
I celebrate the death of love and hate, I am moving in line,  
I'll follow you there any day, any day, any day, any day,

We spend our lives designing our demise I hope I still exist in your daydream.  
I'm terrified or insol? you? get? bi?  
Will I ever be missed, I'll meet you right here,

You speak to me fragile and kind,  
Can you live through the rest of my life,  
I'll wait here for you to decide when our worlds come crashing down  
I'll still be there  
Not all happy endings are fair

I'm making familiar mistakes every time I see you

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