

Drist, Two Hours

You're always talking about the day that
They say is gonna change my life
Or save my life
And all the words you seem to gather
They always come out in a sigh
Without a (light(?))

I've been waiting to leave here so long

Leave the story out
The moment you let go, you'll let go
When the days run dry
I promise to let go
To let go

I lie awake and stare at pictures
Or walls that slowly waste my time
I don't feel alive
You always say I'm someplace better
So do you wanna trade me lives?
I'll give you mine

I've been waiting to leave here so long

Leave the stories out
The moment you let go, you'll let go
When the days run dry
I promise to let go
To let go

(It falls in place (?))
The fracture
Then call it fate

Leave the stories out
The moment you let go, you'll let go
When the days run dry
I promise to let go
To let go