Failure, Heliotropic

right now we're sick of everything tonight we'll bind up our brains again with eyes pinned i'll fly around on your bed we'll grow close while our hearts disconnect

morning is limping into the room pleading that we blind ourselves again rip out that heliotropic rose back off please let the lost get lost

i know my faith has meaning but i've forgotten why it's so important to me i can't remember why

living a phantasm of the nerves girlfriend's chemicals in your head good days eventually oxidize put them with thoughts that escape your mind's eye

i know my faith has meaning but i've forgotten why its so important to me i can't remember why seems like i'm fucked forever seems like at least right now but i forgot why i need to feel these things