

# Fear Like Us, Old Gods And New Tricks

Well i'm searching for some comfort  
In these words and chords  
and the courage can't be found here  
between the walls i know  
i'm trying to keep this memory  
from falling down the back of my throat  
choking me on every one  
cause i dont want to be alone

with my mistakes (4x)

i've found a new place for everything  
even this black feeling  
now make two pillows one and try to sleep  
but there's nothing you can do again at 2am  
and nothing left in your chest  
and its misery that's coming  
i think this will work out best

now i want these legs to take me where no one owns me  
and leave this tired home wrapped in the sad goodbyes

if heart break can teach you anything  
apart from a lack of eating  
is that we're all this close to breaking

from our mistakes (4x)