

Filmmaker, Coalfield

everyone here is just passing through
and no one's leaving, no one's leaving you.
this old place, it's just one big cliché.
and we are just the same, we are just the same.

please say that i'm worth it,
please say that you care.
please say you are letting go,
i am barely holding on.

it's not anymore, it's not anymore than what we make it
it's not anymore, it's not anymore than what we make it
it's {too bad it's so good, so bad it's all you.} not anymore, it's
{too bad it's so good, so bad it's all you.} not anymore than
what we make it.
it's not anymore, it's not anymore than what we make it

i am nothing short of everything
i've been exhausted, like these fields of coal.
if you insist on dying slowly..
all i leave in close is useless,
if you insist on being strong enough.

please say i am worth it,
please say that you'll try.
please say you are letting go,
i am barely holding on.

it's not anymore, it's not anymore than what we make it
it's not anymore, it's not anymore than what we make it
it's {too bad it's so good, so bad it's all you.} not anymore, it's
{too bad it's so good, so bad it's all you.} not anymore than
what we make it.

and won't you burry me beneath the smallest tree,
and post a sign that said "he tried";
'cause i can't stand your mouth
and this is not what we once tried.

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