

Gavin Castleton, Absent

I'm a self-appointed blind missionary positioning myself to steer this bull with red eyes and fake blood
You want my arms not my mouth? Then why do you have to ask my permission to box me out? You
You scientists you lovers have the same blood as brothers plus bad haircuts
Thanks for the laughs, I'm slipping into a more comfortable me one harmony at a time. I got so used

I've toured across the entire United States, played thirty-two shows straight, is that a big deal? No.
And I've been lying to myself there's no team, no group effort. We grew apart despite maintaining a