Halifax, Scarlet Letter Part 2

Crush my bones tonight, So thin that they might slide under his door Leave my heart for the world to see He did this to me He thinks he's framed, so clueless as to The situation he's found himself in Buried beneath his haunted memories So cough cough it up Have you lost your breath, or maybe that's me Tearing out your lungs, tell me how it feels To know this is just my dream And it's your, reality A scheme pulls me, in the direction of my living room A body laying on the floor, looking at me with a blank blank stare On his face Does this seem familiar, Does this seem familiar? So cough cough it up Have you lost your breath, or maybe that's me Tearing out your lungs, so tell me how it feels To know that this is just my dream And it's your, reality [x2]