

Halifax, Scarlett 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 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 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]