

Kenotia, Decorating For Cinco De Mayo

I can't find a way out
and the clocks are broken, leaking time.
One more second, I may die
'Cuz my wounds are open bleeding life.

You're a problem, I'll never solve.
How do I say it and let it go?
You never told me just what you wanted,
I'm only guessing you're wanting me.
I never said this is what I wanted,
A love that's shaking and all onesided.
So tell me why you have kept me here,
Empty and lifeless, afraid to leave this.
Should I stay and pretend to smile?
There's nothing for me, I need to go.

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and the clocks are broken, leaking time.
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Where do you go when your eyes are closed?
Why do you waste it all for show?
Am I there when your eyes are closed?
Am I wasting this all for show? Am I wrong? Is this wrong?
Is it a lie? You always lie.
Look at you, already gone..
But expecting me here waiting for you when
you're feeling lonely.

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and the clocks are broken, leaking time.
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And I will never know
why I let myself be broken.
But when this rip becomes a tear,
I'll have lost the will for hoping. If i stay I risk losing a part of me that i once loved.
And you're not worth that loss,
I'll chalk it up to broken hearts.
If I'm strong and I dig myself out,
I'll live.

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and the clocks are broken, leaking time.
One more second, I may die
'Cuz my wounds are open bleeding life.
I'm not ready to give my life