

Madison, Right Outside

I can paint a thousand pictures with the colors of your eyes
Emotions running wild, if not to my surprise
But whoa, your tears are forming puddles that are deep enough to drown

Just scream and hope for the best
(Sit down on the ground and we're going to watch the fire burn)
Praying that tomorrow provides answers to this test
Just scream and hope for the best
(Take it from me, leave me sorry)
Borrowing my mindset will not leave you laid to rest

I'm staring at old photographs in a wallet I once wore
Never knowing phantoms haunt my dreams

Don't try to feel the way I feel today
The pressure's killing me, I'm close to near insanity
Don't try to feel the way I feel

Too hard to take in, hard to follow
And difficult to bear the pain that follows
(Take it from me, leave me sorry)

It's all a lie, I hope you die
Right outside.