

No Knife, Charming

we laid down deep in the cold walls
closed the path, we'll meet in the snowfall
mark your words, they used to seem so small
so pack your bags, we'll leave when the snow falls
i've seen one come down before me
placed on top the odds destroy me

they don't need things nor do i.
trade your secrets for a lie.
they don't need something.

rake it all up and throw it away
i guess it's so charming
bury the wound i'm crawling right out
it's perfect timing
imagine a wreck
imposter in deep that's making me starving
so take it all out and throw it away
i guess it's so charming