

Park, Which Wrist First

Don't let me shut this light
For the killer in my head
Needs a signal to prove that I am not dead just yet
But burned out and going blue
The salt is set with open wounds
Doused and fresh

I can open my eyes for a second
And hope the sails catch us
I can open my eyes for a second
And hope that you just won't hear this

A shipwreck
An anchor
A slowly sinking sailor
Somehow, somehow
Someones bound to stay
It's in this grave we lay
Watery and saved

Just act as if I'm gone
And decaying in my room
I hold a shadow as close as a silver ghost
Grasps onto an image known to him as you
At this fast rate, I'll be lucky if I'm dead by morning

I can open my eyes for a second
And hope the sails catch us
I can open my eyes for a second
And hope that you just won't hear this

A shipwreck
An anchor
A slowly sinking sailor
Somehow, somehow
Someones bound to stay
It's in this grave we lay
Watery and saved
One touch one taste
It's enough to make you stay away

Tonight I'm spent
Pretend this razor is your lips
You're finding ways to kiss
(Ways to kiss me)
Deeply on the wrists

I loved what I had
It's impossible to get it back
I loved what I had
It's impossible to get that back

It's in this grave we lay
Watery and saved
(To get that back)
It's in this grave we lay
I hope that you just won't hear this