

Pencey Prep, Heroin Slow

Heroin Slow [8x]

I turned to you, you turned away.

From everything that I'd never say.

Wrote it down, but tore it up.

Recycled dreams could never live up
to the name that haunts my every waking day
and time slips by when high
expectations leaving me be
and I know that this day is worth it
in every single breath I take in.