

# Rubin714, Play With Matches

Lower  
More lows to come  
I got no money  
I only have a song  
Is going nowhere  
Better than having no place to go  
We're always lonely  
Never alone  
My steps are stumbles  
That's why I chose never to move  
Yet my shoes made me walk  
They made me walk all over you

The animal instinct and no remorse  
But I'm tracking my trails and I got lost  
With a torch in the woods that went dry  
In a minute you will see it in a bad light  
See me in a bad light

Flowers and a handful of scars  
Long live the donors  
Or rather let them die  
Let it slide