Socratic, Tear A Gash

Will you join me in this place I love to burrow? Where I wear myself thin. Any hand that tries to pull me out keeps me even more in. You don't help if this means dirtying up your clothes. Even when it's cloudy I get the sunshine.

I'm leaving but before I'm gone I have just two demands. When you look in mirrors realize how gorgeous you are and tear a gash in your wedding dress. Those bells could have rang for us. I have kids with you in my mind.

They raised themselves without a mother.
Just the stories I tell of her.
"Oh father where is she and when will she return?"
"Well I don't know. I have a confession for you, my son.
This woman I obsess about doesn't exist.
The world you live in is fake. I made the whole up."

I'm leaving but before I'm gone I have just two demands. When you look in mirrors realize how gorgeous you are and tear a gash in your wedding dress. Those bells could have rang for us. I have kids with you in my mind.

I'm just electrical left out in the rain.
I turn magical and disappear from this place that I cannot change
Where idiots rule the world.
I murder a child for peace just to get into heaven.
Then I sit around with the deceased and chat about how we were living.
I'm glad I didn't make it out alive.

Now I live in a place where anger no longer grows.

Planes don't fly over my head.

No one gives me looks.

I spend my time with my kids.

I'm just as fake as them now.

I raised them with you in my mind.

I raised them with you in my mind.

Cause I'm not as real I'm just as fake as them now as I appear.

I'm just as fake as them now.

I'm not as real I'm just as fake as them now as I appear.

I'm just as fake as them now.