

The Blackout Pact, We Drink So You Don't Have

The common cycles and the routines fade
Mistakes and bitter nights still carved in me
Let this start now
(Pulled back) with nothing more than memories

(Was this everything that you'd hoped for?)

Broken limbs are all I have to hold me now
(I'll always have the Brooklyn sky to blind me)
Breathing lights has gotten easier somehow
Breathing lights has gotten easier

If your voice carries for I'll listen
Built up just to burn again
Compromise reason
(I know) this cold is unfamiliar

(Was this everything that you'd hoped for?)

Broken limbs are all I have to hold me now.
(I'll always have the brooklyn sky to blind me.)
Breathing lights has gotten easier somehow
Breathing lights has gotten easier.

Without a reason
The lights are dull tonight
With good intentions
I'll hold back this time
In strange surroundings
I can focus on this
With good intentions
I'll hold back this time

Let's begin, begin again

This story's pages are beginning to wear
(Let's begin, begin again)
It was these same lines that first brought me here
(Let's begin, begin again)
This story's pages are wearing thin.