

The Higher, Valentine's Delay

The clock is running out of time again,
I said and I need to feel important
Reaching up I gotta get this of my chest,
They call this a final warning
I'm so tired, but I cannot fall asleep
I'm so hungry, but I cannot bring myself to eat
I'm holding on to what I wanted way back when
The emotions gone, is it the way it should have been
The stories are drawn, do we erase or just fill in
All the blanks that are one, it's a fabricated mission
Calm and quiet like a picture to the final floor
She waits the silk seductress
Does she know I don't wanna stay
I could never say that's its time to move on

I never said, that I wanted to be saved
Pass the shovel here I am to help you dig my own grave
And I cannot wash away this sand, cause im down and and pinned
In a position I never wanted into anyway
All I got to give to get to gain is gone
And a little frustration, you set yourself up for this thought she says
It's too late because I'm already finished all the poison

Hey pretty baby I saw that you like to smile
You know that it takes a while, to take some risks
And I don't think that I could ever get another chance like
With a murderous taste upon my lips, never really made much sense
And such a gentle sin is this, made up for time we had spent
Overdue in a place we never knew, and in a place we'd never been
I'd rather be alone and love to be forgotten

(I'd love to be forgotten) (4x)

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