

Wide Mouth Mason, Worse Than Before

Did I wake you up?
Why do you always lie to me?
For all the good it does
I can hear it when you speak
You're pushing on me but you can't make me be what you want me to be anymore
Have you come to pull apart all of the things I built for us?
Right before you start stomping me into the dust
Listen, hear me
You're not dreaming
Things are changing, I'm up from the floor
You're pushing me but you can't make me be what you want me to be anymore
The harder you try to undo what I'm doing will just make it worse than
Before
Practice your smile
Show me what you use it for
Try it for a while
Fire up your last resort