Ill be sure to roll off your back so that i'm not on your mind i stick my hands in my back pockets and stare back what you dont feel you dont feel alive? might as well be dead? im not impressed by threats im walking away alone biting my lip biding my time

you can slit your wrists
you can hold your breath
i don't mind
if you slit your beatless wrists
if you hold your bestilled breath
i don't mind
how you're killing your time

i loved you alive i'll love you dead
go ahead
i can't promise ill cry
but ill always try
since im not around
how will you kill time
theres no me no subtlety
theres no tears left
im so over relfection
biting my liip biding my time

you can slit your wrists
you can hold your breath
i don't mind
if you slit your beatless wrists
if you hold your bestilled breath
i don't mind
how you're killing your time