

How Do We Know?

Frankmusik

You are the loneliest light
Peering too bright through the blinds of my life
Is sites that we've seen
Blown out our pipe dreams in your eyes

We're so distracted now
Darling, how do we know
When the life leaves
The love that we've grown?
Well, I'm done getting fucked
And I'm done fucking up
But is this all mirrors and smoke?
How do we know?

Embers, lit cigarettes
Smoke every menthol til you
Forget
That nothing is black
Or suddenly white
Though it seems trite

I scaled the walls like a soldier
Bearing your bricks on my shoulders
How do you know?
Well, I'm done getting fucked
And I'm done fucking up
Slowing down out of control
How do you know?

Our roots feels so impacted
And keep us up in the night
Like a demon we're failing to fight
Well, I'm done getting fucked
And I'm done fucking up
So is this a house or a home?
I think I know