

Stitches

frnkiero andthe cellabration

I want what I want,
I need what I need,
I want what I need,
I need what I want
But I'm not what you wanted,
But I'm not what you wanted,
No I'm not what you wanted,
I'm not what you wanted,
Let's go

Hell-bent on slipping away
I felt you slowly turn away
My thoughts go black it breaks my heart
I ignore your taps on windows still
I've become attached to where I fell
It's true, there's room for you

Although we've still got miles to go
I've forgotten the places I used to know
This face gives smiles unjustified
I once was lost but I swear I'm fine
Until the ground holds me in it's arms
I'm true, and I'll wait for you

Isn't it obvious I'm a wreck
I set these fires just for you
Isn't it obvious I've calmed down
I saved my breakdowns just for you

I want what I want,
I need what I need,
I want what I need,
I need what I want
And I'm not what you wanted
No I'm not what you wanted
I'm not what you wanted
I'm not what you wanted

I'm hell-bent on slipping away
I felt you slowly turn away
I've seen rock bottom,
And it was love at very first sight
I've been asleep what seems like days
These dreams I love are just a phase
This life I loathe is in my way

Isn't it obvious I'm a wreck
I set these fires just for you
Isn't it obvious I've calmed down
I saved my breakdowns just for you

I felt you slowly slip away
Those cemetery eyes,
These seven deadly sins,
These 40 days of night
Have severed all our ties
I am the seventh son and I have my father's eyes

I am the setting sun [x3]
I am a loaded gun
I am the setting sun [x4]