

Matches

Quinn XCII

Why am I obsessed with self-destructiveness?
Say I need you less
Cycle through refresh and fear of loneliness
Seems I'll never learn

Matches on a table, striking every angle
Recognize the past tense, knowing nothing's stable
If you didn't show me the light is moving slowly
Having trouble coping with the fire in your stare

All I see is cloudy smoke above me
And you keep saying it's lovely, but I, but I
Find myself kneeling from all these caving ceilings
Yeah, something seems appealing to me, to me

Why am I obsessed with self-destructiveness?
Say I need you less
Cycle through refresh and fear of loneliness
Seems I'll never learn that bridges always burn

I can't wipe the stains off, we're cut from the same cloth
We're heeded by this moment, still try to tear me up
Doors are always closing, I feel myself eroding
It's raining every morning, but I haven't had enough

All I see is cloudy smoke above me
And you keep saying it's lovely, but I, but I
Find myself kneeling from all these caving ceilings
Yeah, something seems appealing to me, to me

Why am I obsessed with self-destructiveness?
Say I need you less
Cycle through refresh and fear of loneliness
Seems I'll never learn that bridges always burn

Bridges always burn

All I see is cloudy smoke above me
And you keep saying it's lovely, but I, but I
Bridges always burn
Find myself kneeling from all these caving ceilings
Yeah, something seems appealing to me