I learned to starve and beat this animal Until I found out I lived in a temple Got such a temper and keeps the temperature Rising till the water is boiling

Have to live on the edge that's bleeding My broken teeth are teaching me something I'm not so sure what matters so much here Will matter at all in the hereafter

I thought I could write
I thought I'd trade it for another life
Now I realize songs are fossils
No one wants to watch a suicide I decided
To keep digging up more bones

Have to live on the edge that's bleeding
My broken teeth are teaching me something
I'm not so sure what matters so much here
I'm not so sure what matters here
I'm not so sure what you think matters so much here
Will matter at all in the hereafter

I can't handle anymore cruelty
My hands are burned and scarred from holding way too much alrea
dy
I've been way too hard on me
Please be gentle, be gentle please

I'm not so sure what matters so much here
I'm not so sure what matters here
I'm not so sure what you think matters so much here
Will matter at all in the hereafter

In the hereafter
The hereafter
In the hereafter