

Fixed and false
Captivating crazy, don't come over lately
Apologies for days and days

Can't say I don't make a mark
Hands around your wrists
Fingers crossed and crissed
Impressions left from holding on

Maybe I fucked it up, maybe I let you down
Maybe I'm too far gone
Maybe it's simple that it's over now
Maybe we're just better off

Tried and true
Dripping from my lips, screaming faults and fits
Counting out the ways and ways
You don't see clear no more
Hallucinating crazed, staying up for days
Believing what I tell you to

Maybe I fucked you up
Maybe you let me down
Maybe we're too far gone
Maybe it's simple that it's over now
Maybe we're better off

So we don't see clear no more
Maybe we're just better off