

## No Question

Waxahatchee

My objective was blind  
You were always looking for a fight  
An invisible race  
We'll be in it til one of us dies  
You went back in time today  
Expecting me to do the same  
And I can't get away  
I can't get away  
I can't get away

When you viciously crave captivation  
You set the tone  
You will mimic a martyr  
Quiet, and left alone  
Behind sycophantic amends  
You sleep around with most of my friends  
And it never ends  
It never ends  
It never ends

When I'm seeing red I'm embarrassed  
It's suffocating  
I hoped howling out all this truth  
Would be liberating  
But all the pity spills from the seams  
And everyone questions the unseen  
And it sets you free  
It sets you free  
It sets you free