

My Conscience Is The Only One Who Gets Me

We Are The Emergency

I've failed trying to steal the stars from someone else's
sky
Trying to light the way back home, light a path for you
and I
Sometimes I wish I could be the one who makes you cry,
and tell you lies to make you smile then slowly watch you
fall apart

I'm seven days from the sun but I'm still burning
I'm seven days from the sun and I'm never learning

So spread the word, spread the word, till there's no bad
blood left to circulate
Till withheld lies are drained away and only bitter
truths flow through our veins

I just wanted you to know that you're my favourite mess

I'm seven days from the sun but I'm still burning
I'm seven days from the sun and I'm never learning
When each moment's met with hope that I'll be found

These are the words that go unspoken
Hiding the lies that we have chosen
We came undone