

Across Five Aprils, Blue Eyed Suicide

I built up the walls one break at a time.
We broke down the walls one brick at a time.
But infatuation cuts quick and you sharpen the knife.
A smile can only get you so far, blue eyed suicide.
I was willing to throw it all away but you couldn't decide.
A smile can only get you so far, blue eyed suicide.
These walls will be higher next time you try to break them and break in.
Your existence it burns my eyes.
Everytime I try and close them.
I thought that things were different this time around.
I thought I found someone who meant what they said.
Beyond four letters, beyond four letters.
I thought I found someone was different.
This time around.