

Belvedere, Stain

What difference does it make, is it so important
Worth the friendships it will break
All this strife for prevailing moments
Now it's yours so fucking own it
And wear that crown of pain

For the record
No animosity, only rudders
Directions never real
For your records
Never follow the lead, motivations
The path too dark to see

Can't turn it back, can't turn away
Rearrange those words you said
Those days are burned in memories
And I doubt you'll ever come
To satisfy the green, to justify your need

Instantaneous retreat, should have been expected
Hope you're choking on those feet, rationale neglected

(This brick wall) A sand castle
(Apologies) Not worth the hassle
Of a moment of humility

For the moment
No animosity, only pity
Of the life you lead
For a moment
See yourself, clearly these motivations
Are never what they seem

Can't turn it back, can't turn away
Rearrange those words you said
Those days are burned in memories
And I doubt you'll ever come
To satisfy the green, to justify your need

Hope you find safety in having nothing (I hope you find)
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