

# George Dorn Screams & Krist Krueger, Culprit Comfort

No one really tries it  
No one really tries to  
No one really minds it  
Until it undermines them  
So you need me too  
Say you'll see it through

Or let it all go  
Just let it all go  
Let nobody know  
The base of the blow  
A culprit comfort  
A cold call for cause  
The truth in the pause  
Desperation and flaw

No one really tries it  
No one really tries to  
No one really minds it  
Until it undermines them  
So you need me too  
Say you'll see it through  
No one really tries it  
No one really tries to  
No one really minds it  
Until it undermines them  
Until you say you're through  
Some prophet's doom

Or let it all go  
Just let it all go  
Let nobody know  
The base of the blow  
A culprit comfort  
A cold call for cause  
The truth in the pause  
Desperation and flaw

I can't compare this to anything  
I can't compare you to a desperate dream  
So leave me without these memories  
Still reeling and fearful me  
I can't compare this to anything  
I can't compare you to a desperate dream  
So leave me numb and barely breathing  
Leave all undone and bury me