Midtown, So Long As We Keep Our Bodies Number

It's what you want It's your amphetamine Another night you're settling For comfort in your bed

The more you fill
The more you're empty
You're never what you should be
Here is why you're sad

You're miserable When he is close So take another drink Another drink will numb those senses

And make the most Of flesh and bones If it helps you Fall asleep

I'm watching you change It doesn't have to be this way It gets harder everyday So you keep numb to feel safe

Fuck what you know Can't you see its shallow? Every time you swallow-Do you get a taste of what you've become?

Regrets, they wake you in the morning You shower but you're not clean Please just listen

I still remember the days When you didn't feel the need to escape And every demon you never face Is the reason you're not safe

Please understand that you've had every chance You've had all the time All the time in the world

You don't listen