The best of your worst

wish i could be somewhere no one gets to know
get lost in space changing the physical laws
so i could make something up, that you would find sensational
we could fly over the wreck and be forever emotional

now, here on your own and standing my ground after hours
obsessively constantly drawing messy erasures
now i thinking something up that i would find irresponsible
now the rope's around my neck just to see if you kick off the table

Bored out of my mind with an unquenchable thirst
of love from all kind, blessed or cursed
i went on and on and on to be there first
i went on and on for the best of your worst

so let them memories be good for those who stayed
of all the bad words that they told you not to say
those who echo in the wrinkled town all dressed in black and grey
and there'll be no one awake late enough to hear them anyway

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