

8stops7 "My Would-Be Savior"

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You try and fill my mind with doubt
Say I've forgotten who I am
But maybe you've forgotten how to understand so

Have your whispers, I excused myself too soon
Antisocial, maybe yes and maybe you

Two days after the flood begins to settle down
I sit alone in a room full of friends
My would-be savior slips something into my mouth for
kicks

You live a life without regret
Bend a truth until it breaks
I thought I'd seen you at your best but my mistake so

Have your whispers, I excused myself too soon
Antisocial, maybe yes and maybe you

Two days after the flood begins to settle down
I sit alone in a room full of friends
My would-be savior slips something into my mouth for
kicks

You're sorry, yes you are
But what do you know?
You'll have to think this through on your own

Tries to play it safe, wants to be afraid
Cannot do the same
Push it away

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Say I've forgotten who I am
But maybe you've forgotten how to understand so

Have your whispers, I excused myself too soon
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For kicks, for kicks

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