

## 32 Leaves "Disarray"

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Anticipating this  
Lie and say I'm alive  
Slow move or close my fist  
Thoughts of the killing kind

Never thought it would come to this  
I lied to save my own mind  
Cut me out with an eminent kiss  
A pain of the killing kind

Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already turned that stone  
Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already turned that stone

Infatuation ends  
Try to numb my inside  
Slow move or cut through it  
Thoughts of the killing kind

Never thought it would come to this  
A lie to feign my own life  
Cut me out with an eminent kiss  
A pain of the killing kind  
Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already turned that stone  
Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already turned that stone

I lost  
My life  
To feel  
Inspired again

Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already turned that stone  
Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already  
I've already  
I've already  
I've already  
I'm not ready

I've already  
Disarray, why feel for you  
I've already turned that stone

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