

Avail "Blue Times Two"

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god i feel like hell
for myself and you
and i hate myself
to end absolute
walking still below ceilings
going round and round
nine in the evening now
and i ain't never shared
more than times allowed
without you leading
i could just stay and fight
oh i'd still feel justified
but i don't always do what i intend
my mind stands to fail
with or without much detail
and for that it's far too late
standing still but not believing
that talking round and round
will a solve everything right now
and i ain't never dared
let a word slip out
do you breathe when speaking?
cause i've been here all night
and you talked your throat fucking dry
did you even mean a word you said?
my mind stands to fail
with or without much detail
and i can do without distractions
god i feel like hell
for myself and you
and i hate myself
to end so absolute
my mind stands to fail
with or without much detail
it's best left unsaid
let's accept mistakes were made

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