

Bayside

"A Synonym For Acquiesce"

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Empty fields move me so much more than rooms filled
up with friends

The way the trees look dead
Reminds me that there's more to life than living
And maybe giving up's not bad
But part of letting go of you

If I surrender to this feeling,
Maybe all the aches and pains will go
And I can close my eyes
Never again to have them open
'Til I bleed out all I've been
I don't want to be alone no more, no more

Take this razor, sign your name across my wrist
So everyone will know
Who left me like this

Empty fields move me so much more than rooms filled
up with friends
The way the trees look dead
Reminds me that there's more to life than living
And maybe giving up's not bad
But part of letting go of you

So take this razor, sign your name across my wrist
So everyone will know
Who left me like this
Sew me up, my scars run deep
A reminder not
To forget the times that we've had

I'll never waste another second
I have wasted so much time
And I have wasted, wasted so much time
So much time

Take this razor, sign your name across my wrist
So everyone will know
Who left me like this
Sew me up, my scars run deep
A reminder not

To forget the times that we've had

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