

## Daly's Gone Wrong "You're The Man Now, Dog!"

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The world we made is too much too carry, arms  
cracking in place.

I've been walking through the wayside  
Hoping to find a disease to erase all my insides.  
I don't want to know that I exist;  
The truth navigation took place on my wrists.  
So here's to us and the memories made laughing out in  
the sun.  
So here's to us and the memories lost that we'll never  
become.

I want to feel what your waist moves like in the deepest  
conditions,  
Void of the consequences when we make our  
decisions.  
If we're gonna kiss, bite my lips hard.  
If we're gonna kiss, tear my skin apart.  
Honey, I know that life is sweet  
But when it comes to my destruction it ain't got shit on  
me.

Here's to us cracking in place.

Listen closely as I speak this slowly,  
I'm ghost among the living knocking as to hear me.  
Watch closely as our pulse seizes,  
I'm antique among the living falling to pieces.  
I'm afraid that I'm always afraid.  
I'm afraid I won't make it today.  
I'm afraid I'll end tragically. I'm afraid.

I want to feel what your knife moves like in the deepest  
conditions,  
Void of the consequences when we make our incisions.  
If we're gonna kiss, bite my lips hard.  
If we're gonna kiss, tear my skin apart.  
Honey, I know that life is sweet  
But when it comes to my destruction it ain't got shit on  
me.

Honey, I know that life is sweet but I'm afraid.

So Here's to us.

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