

Park

"Dear Sweet Impaler"

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The thin part is feeling so separate
This bedroom, a voice, and a mattress.
It says, "Don't sleep, don't think, just drink."
You'll find yourself faster when passed out cold.
(Where are you tonight?)

This is the last time I'll fear your face
Alone with my brothers they won't hear me say
Where are you tonight?
Wrapped up in some bedroom screaming for dear
sweet you.

The worst part is being so desperate
This basement, a noose, and a casket.
I want to feel that warmth again
Assurance of you, asleep in my hands.

This is the last time I'll fear your face
Alone with my brothers they won't hear me say
Where are you tonight?
Wrapped up in some bedroom screaming for dear
sweet you.

So why not, end it all in one shot?
This rope, tied in a perfect knot.
So why not, end it all in one shot?

This rope, tied in a perfect knot.

It's better than anything I've ever had
It won't lose its grip
Or stop kissing my neck.

Desperation sets in
Holding me close, much like you did.
And every line
Has a face, a voice it's assigned.
My dear sweet impaler,
It's all you this time.
It's there to remind me
How much I hate, this life.

I remember you laughing and leaving
Slamming the door to the sound of my screaming.
Don't leave just yet
I didn't mean any of what I just said.
I swear by my wrists that we're better than this
You're much more to me than words in a notebook.
You sigh and say, "I'm through."
Well god damn you for breathing
I love you.

Dive deep, into this drink. Hoping to sink, or fall asleep.
Dive deep, into this drink. Hoping to sink, or fall asleep.

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