

Seaweed "The Way It Ends"

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Never meant to start a fight
But that's the way it ends
Jagged words step forward
And we bash forgotten friends
Years before we met
With points as clear as charcoal
More discussion would be lame

I cut myself into a trap-I designed
And if a fault is found-assured it's mine
Even thought the past at hand-rips my waste
Babe I hoped you feel as trapped as I do

I should learn some common sense
And stop my thoughts at throat
But memory's accounted
And then every fear explodes
Years before we met
Hold my breath and count to ten
But prudence won't tame

Do what I'm Argus eyed-heartburning genocide-do you
feel as trapped as
I do
The suspicion's more of me-and not of what i see-push
the poisons right
On through
Heartburning genocide-attentive doubts will fly-hear
the sting, ask
What I do
I was the one to prey-put the gun on me-until I break I'm
trapped as you

If you have a hole to sleep in
Take me there to nap
Dare I bring my apprehension
Lay it on your lap
Years before we met
Honesty has several shades
Let's keep our down to nine

