

Of Fortune & Fame

"Blood In Rust"

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I've got this tangled in my chest
All of this spilling over
I'm just waiting to wake up
I wore my heart upon my sleeve
Vulnerably you picked it clean
And left me with nothing to believe

Lying on this grass sheet
Shake the dirt from my feet
Fake the way my fingers take
Flight across the night
Fight the feeling of the love
Or the love that I have swallowed
Hallowed out and broken down
At the end of the road

I only find it harder and harder to breathe
Ripping out my throat while I'm trying to sing
Now I gotta get over you and I'm taking it slowly
This blood in rust I become over and over

I swear that I won't make a scene
Just make it quick and clean
These drawn out conversations
Straining all the muscles in my chest
You were my house I was your chore
And you just swept me off the floor
I had it all you wanted more

Wishing I were the tires on this car
Dizzy me up and make me walk
Maybe I'd stumble into you
Lie on my back in the yard
Watching as the stars are born
From a millions miles away
They're just like you

I only find it harder and harder to breathe
Ripping out my throat while I'm trying to sing
Now I gotta get over you and I'm taking it slowly
This blood in rust I become over and over

I gotta give it up, I gotta give it up
It's now or never and I got things to say
I'm chasing the days - The calendar hides all that I
cannot change
I'm fading away - From a life that I thought I could
never erase
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