

The Honor System

"Dilute"

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The island's small and desolate
The highways stretch towards nothingness..
Weeds infest our front lawn, the picket fence impales
the sun that silhouettes on our houses dressed up in
luminesce.
And the softest part of your flesh helps my body ingest
sleep in the dead of the summer.

I will pretend that you won't be gone
Distance dilutes and rewrites and rewrites
And I will pretend that you won't be gone
Distance dilutes and rewrites
(this song)

The island's small and desolate
The highways stretch towards nothingness
Weeds infest our front lawn, the picket fence impales
the sun that silhouettes on our houses dressed up in
luminesce
And the softest part of your flesh helps my body ingest
sleep in the dead of the summer

I will pretend that you won't be gone
Distance dilutes and rewrites and rewrites
I will pretend that you won't be gone
And distance dilutes and rewrites
(this song)

But I keep asking you to tell me what is wrong
And you, you just tell me that it's nothing, at all
But in your helplessness I can see, you know I can see

The softest part of your flesh helps my body ingest
sleep in the dead of the summer

I will pretend that you won't be gone
That distance dilutes, rewrites and rewrites
And I will pretend that you won't be gone
Distance dilutes it rewrites and rewrites
And I will pretend that you won't be gone

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