

Tiger Trap

"Let Go/Trashed Floors"

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I felt alive for the first time in years
The night I destroyed what was keeping me here.
Ours were the hands that broke the chain with nothing
to gain.
For kids who hate each other, this is a good place to
live.
A clean stove, wood floors,
A place that I would call home.
And up my stairs, I can tell that you're bored.
Let go trashed floors. I wish I never came home.
Pay my respects to last summer, and no pictures in the
car.
If I'm living in the past, I'm not living.

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