

Annotations of an Autopsy

"Hardwood Floor"

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I'm so scared, I just can't go anymore
I keep patching my roof up
Still, the rain falls on my side of the door
Now my hardwood floor
It swells and it moans like it hurts
And when night comes around
I can hear it pray to the earth

How'd you let me get sewed down?
How'd you let me get sewed down?
How'd you let me get sewed down, like I deserve?
I deserve

It don't feel bad, deserving what's left and set aside
To keep latching the days to others
Preferred to negate in the divide
I don't get mad
I just don't get dry, not anymore
I stare out my window
I watch you play in the dirt

How'd you let me get sewed down?
How'd you let me get sewed down?
Won't you send me back home now, like I deserve?
I deserve

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