

## Annotations of an Autopsy

### "Sore"

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Sorest of times  
Got your thoughts on my mind  
The faster they come  
The less I remember

Brightest of days  
You look three states away  
Spit through my teeth  
Let it roll down my chin and then I stare

If I ever let you out of bed  
Without a catch to the center of your head  
Well then I never deserved you from the start  
And you can let loose the warmth of my heart

If I never let you out of my door  
You'd never broke your leg in the park  
If I never picked you out, this I'm sure  
You'd be home with a family keeping warm

Sorest of times  
I can still find your light  
If I'm down on my fate  
If I'm hollow, I don't care

If I never let you out of my door  
You'd never broke your leg in the park  
If I never picked you out, this I'm sure  
You'd be home with a family keeping warm

If I never let you out of my door  
You'd never broke your leg in the park  
If I never picked you out, this I'm sure  
You'd be home with a family keeping warm

If I never let you out of my door  
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If I never picked you out, this I'm sure  
You'd be home with a family keeping warm

Keeping warm

Keeping warm  
Keeping warm

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