

Trophy Scars

"Designed Like Dice (Crickets In Tune)"

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Statistically sorry For the last album we wrote
Babababababababababababa Sincerely sorry For missing
the notes It was love They were loved And they
promised the world Puppy dog tails, kisses and girls
Behind my cigarette I'll make my last bet To keep our
words wet So the contracts Can be met It's a joke They
promised the world They promised the world Promise
the kisses, promise the girls And the make mistakes
They make mistakes Nothing is sweeter Nothing is
sweeter Nothing is sweeter than filling those dreams to
the brim With hope, and home Nothing is sweeter than
realizing those dreams Are false ideas of love So
rewire the mainframe, the contracts that bind us That
keep us together Are a joke That's life in a hospital
They promised the world They promised the world
Puppy dog tails, kisses and girls And the make
mistakes They make mistakes Nothing is sweeter
Nothing is sweeter Nothing is sweeter than filling those
dreams to the brim With hope, and home Nothing is
sweeter than realizing those dreams Are false ideas of
love So rewire the mainframe, the contracts that bind
us That keep us together Are a joke That's life in a
hospital Selfishly, selfishly Selfishly, selfish Rewire
Your contract You check the pulse It's life in a hospital
And I'm out like the winds Dangerously speaking on
behalf of the polar bears A chorus of crickets
harmonize And they resonate to explode It's up like
me, on my knees, they sting like bees Three years and
counting waiting for this idea love Selfishly consumed
in love Three years and counting waiting for this idea
love Love (I buried the box with your name) Love (I
buried the box and your name) It's life in a hospital It's
love, love, love, love

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