

# Frances Bean Cobain, Rough Yet Delicate

You think I'm goin down  
I think I should be in line to  
Save myself  
I don't mind the sun sometimes  
Break me open  
And I'll fall to pieces  
State your business  
Or keep your distance  
I'm not done just yet  
Long live no one  
Nowhere never  
Keep telling yourself  
it's gotta get better  
As you move through time  
As you move through time