

Candlelit

Frightened Rabbit

Love's checkered past
Is littered with violent acts
And the blood that fills kindless paths
Each drop drawn in her name. In this modern age
The image of father has changed
But if you're ready I'm willing to wage a gut-wrenched war
For a minute of your time I'm done playing stone paper scissors
Gonna take that stone and bring them all down with it
Steal some scissors and cut some throats
Put pen to paper and write you a note
I won't get in line
I will not wait for this.
With my bare hands I kill
Just to be candlelit
with you.
I have no checkered past
And I've never been a violent man
Maybe you've changed all that
Each scar I carve is in your name So let the suitors come
I can see them off one by one
Open every last artery up
Just for a second of your time. I'm done playing stone paper scissors
Gonna take that stone and bring them all down with it.
Steal those scissors and cut some throats
Put pen to paper and write you a note
I won't get in line
I will not wait for this.
With my bare hands I kill
Just for the privilege
Look at the blood bath
Look at the mess I have made
With my bare hands I kill
Just to be candlelit with you.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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