## Visceral (feat. Ray Dalton)

## John Mark McMillan

A visceral love runs the length of our veins

As we sit above the miles of pain

Till all of our fears become skinny ones

And from your window I can see a kingdom comesHearts will wage war, but in the settling dust

What remains at the end of us

Our skinny fears for our cold resolve

When from your window I can see the ages dawnCinder and stone (brick and mortar)

Everybody folds (up against the water)

Cinder and stone (brick and mortar)

Everybody folds, everybody foldsCinder and stone (brick and mortar)

Everybody folds (up against the water)

Cinder and stone (brick and mortar)

Everybody folds, everybody foldsHearts will wage war, but in the settling dust

What remains at the end of us

Our skinny fears for our cold resolve

When from your rooftop I can see the ages dawnCinder and stone (brick and mortar)

Everybody folds (up against the water)

Cinder and stone (brick and mortar)

Everybody folds, everybody foldsCinder and stone (brick and mortar)

Everybody folds (up against the water)

Cinder and stone (brick and mortar)

Everybody folds, everybody foldsMemories rust and trophies fade

In the remnants of our glory days

Will we regret the thing that we've made

From your table I can see a better way

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