

# Dead Horse

## Bent Knee

This dead horse is done being beat.  
It won't move no more, won't even lift its feet.  
One big city full of dust and sleet.  
Wailing sirens lure us to the edge of defeat. One by one I watch our love unbind.  
Countless promises turn into lies. This dead horse is done being beat.  
Lifeless eyes gaze into the deep,  
down below, where elephants sleep.  
A silent stampede waiting for the exit strategy.  
Gotta call a paramedic for our ailing souls  
but we get lost fighting on the way to the phone.  
Would you remind me why I feel so cold,  
wrapped up in a love that's grown so old? One by one I watch our love unbind  
Countless promises turn into lies.  
Guilt trips open flood gates,  
go on and wring me dry.  
I just wanted to be happy.  
If I had any sort of patience,  
I'd sit here waiting for the dawn,  
when you come walking out of silence  
out of the fog of my infatuation.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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