Shameful Metaphors

Chevelle

Fear, it's all the same
Should I evolve to tend to these sights?
Said out loud then said again
If fate's so wrong you'll start to feel lightheaded
By my admission nothing grows
Just a longer list of unsorted laws
So why then has all my life made no sound?
And are your eyes closing even now?
My life made no sound
I fear your eyes closing
Revolting man, this sacred chain
Brought down to trial
No better man could fail the way you needed all
Keep close the vein of empty thoughts
The finest river, the ravens tend
All along insisting we're worlds away
So why then has all my life made no sound?
And are your eyes closing even now?
My life made no sound
I fear your eyes closing
Behold the lost, behold a band aid
Behold the lost, behold a band aid
These shameful metaphors I fought it through the teeth
Shameful metaphors biting at your heels
Shameful metaphors I fought it cheek to cheek
So why then has all my life made no sound?
And are your eyes closing even now?
My life made no sound
I fear your eyes closing

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