

Goaltime Exposure

Land of Talk

First of all, it leaves a bad ache
So I choose good, good things to think on
There we were heaven sent
Looks for lights anywhere
Bleed out the deviled soul
Look at what doesn't care
Please in me, make me well
Make me well, make me well
This seed in me hasn't set
Heaven sent only shells
I keep my cold eyes locked
In a different place, I did it well
I did it for you
With all the cold that kept it down
It's ring in hard earned
I keep my cold eyes locked
In a different place, I did it well
I did it for you
When it's deepest in the ground
It's ringing harder than the bells do
Do it enough, out of good, bad
Always in awe and nearly savoring
Meet me out when I'm want
Looks a lot, doesn't need it
Bleed this out deviled soul
Suddenly it's hard to see
I did it for you
With all the cold that kept it down
It's ring in hard earned
I keep my cold eyes locked
In a different place, I did it well
I did it for you
When it's deepest in the ground
It's ringing harder than the bells do

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