

# Shiola

## Murder By Death

I steal a look between the blinds  
I unwind  
She sleeps in comfort in my arms  
She is plain but she is mine  
Our child is silent but awake  
I run my hands through his hair  
I teach him manners and how to stick up  
For himself when things get bad I tell him son never throw the first punch  
And If you must fight, make it clean SHIOLA, SHIOLA, will all be forgiven?  
SHIOLA, SHIOLA, Am I strong enough to start again alone? The taste of home is filling up my mouth  
Is it wrong to love a family of ghosts?  
Her door is open the windows are all up  
She says "come inside" I live alone more or less  
I summon wife, child, and happiness  
Build them up from the dirt and clay  
I have to believe that all will be forgiven SHIOLA, SHIOLA, will all be forgiven?  
SHIOLA, SHIOLA, am I strong enough to start again alone?  
SHIOLA, SHIOLA, my heart is overflowing  
SHIOLA, SHIOLA, with love and anger coiled into one  
They take and take  
But never get their fill  
I try and try  
But fail against my will  
I wait and wait for that hand to sweep me up  
And take me down that road

Songwriters

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