

Iodine

When Saints Go Machine

No wiser now
Toll blew reason to go
Teeth sunk deep
Both heads hit the ceiling
Innocence becomes sharks
Sacrificial lamb and I
Stay when we think we have something to show
Motion wont last that long
This is how we move
Even when its all over
Were still holding on
Iodine swallow
All the sky, let it fall
Bite your lip, let go
Still in over my head cold
I know
That old sea is feeling sick from me
I know now
With a certainty to outwit an army
Im out of reach
Hospitalized for the lows to my peaks
And I know when I see a con
All of the sky, let it fall
Bite your lip, let go
Still in over my head cold
I know
All the sky, let it fall
Bite your lip, let go
Still in over my head cold
I know
That old sea is feeling sick from me
I know now
Its me, Im over
Its me, Im over
Its me, Im over

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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