

# 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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