Shapes

We Came As Romans

Rice won't grow at home
And the Moon doesn't favor girls
Giant fork and spoon
Is a sign that the game is on
You know Karate now?
From a show?
When two of the raiders come
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes
Men now don't fight with swords
But I would be good
I'd cut you not just with words
Cut you not just with words
So you melt chocolate hearts
Well I can forestall the Sun
When two of the raiders come
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes
Angels rush in where I fear to tread
Secrets, secrets, damn your secrets
So you melt chocolate hearts
Well I can forestall the Sun
When two of the raiders come
I'm counting on you to throw more than shapes
Just so you know
It's all I'm waiting for

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