

Revival Spines

Trap Them

Because the old soul never has its time.
Because the old soul won't rid the midnight
of empty air.
And the pills are bitter
and it sours the slit
and the body works just to dose out the aches.
And a hope made back is a hope that won't burden me,
because the old soul ain't no soul of mine.
It's no soul of mine.
In the bodies here, still leathering on,
are the bodies still rigid and fought.
Because the old soul never has its sounds.
It's just empty breaths from empty mouths. I know the dragging of daylight feet,
know the sheen of condemnation masks.
Because the old soul ain't no soul of mine.
It ain't no soul of mine.
And there won't be any light from me.
And there won't be any name of faith that'll bury with me.
In an old soul face and in old soul time,
it ain't no soul of mine. And the most I want is the bones I have
because there ain't no soul of mine.
It ain't no soul of mine.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>