

At All (Jason Bradley Remix)

Ark Patrol

Stubborn in the bones you tell your mother
Siphon all the life inside away
Take it all to bedtime with another
There ain't no better place than yesterday I don't wanna show you where the fun is
The market's only good for one more try
Holding to the backdrift of your money
The winter of the words can't stay alive Streets or guns inside the hands of all your birds
and Tyranny is often found within your words
Do you want me, do you want me here at all
I'm bound to notice when your back's against the wall You
You stutter in your sleep
You're laughin' while you weep
Will make us all regret
the weekend
You
Wallow in the mud
And revel in your blood
You're bringing down the
worldwide standards Focus on the capture and retrieval
Of everything you once knew to be yours
Stop and reassure yourself of evil
And struggle to believe you're at my door Knock until the planets close their eyelids
Wait until the nighttime stars arise
You can see your headspace is divided
And though you've got the tears
The attitude still comes as a surprise Streets or guns inside the hands of all your birds
and Tyranny is often found within your words
Do you want me, do you want me here at all
I'm bound to notice when your back's against the wall You
Stutter in your sleep
Your laughin' while you weep
Will make us all regret
the weekend
You
Wallow in the mud
And revel in your blood
You're ringing down the
worldwide standards You
You call yourself a freak

I know it all looks bleak
but you surround me with
the passion of the pure
You really can't decide
You multiply divide
Subtract and add it back
You haven't moved at all(x4)She's always shining
'cause it's always night
You're always dancing
and the song's so rightWell, do you want me, do you want me
here at all
It seems to me you've got your back against the wall
And it all
goes back to that moment when you
looked her in the eyes
and it
keeps on showing the same thing
but you don't apologizeWell you know that she's your home now
and you're caught inside her snare
With the noose knotted around your neck
and your hands up in her hairDo you want me, do you want me here at all
I'm bound to notice when your back's against the wall

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

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