

Play Dead

Finch

I'm feeling sore
This heart and soul calling out from the mold
Bleed ash and bone
After the sun it's a love we have sold
Time to transpose I shed my skin
This ghost within haunting all of my mind
But at the core I have become something greater than more
As I transform This is the end, watching the rest of them play dead
If I could pretend watch words again and lay down
Watch me on the way down I feel it still
It's creeping in with every thorn
So cut the cord
We will become something greater than more
This plan will be torn This is the end, watching the rest of them play dead
If I could pretend what words again and lay down
Watch me on the way down The future is yours, change with me now
What will be born, diamonds for clay
Despite the fall, breaking their mold
The future is torn, change with me now
Change with me now This is the end, watching the rest of them play dead
If I could pretend what words with them again and lay down
Watch me on the way down

Songwriters

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