Decorate the Spine

Knapsack

God knows I know I'm not sure
But I'll decorate the spine for her
We're not who we might prefer
The motives move so self-asssured
They saddled around me
A black and empty hole
I'm fast and I'm friendly
I begged to reverse the roles, reverse the roles
God knows I know I'm not sure
But I'll decorate the spine for her
We're not who we might prefer
The motives move so self-asssured
They're tearing the bark off, it was already torn
They lie with their hearts crossed
With words that were one
They're broken and breathless
They fall through these folds
We're hopelessly helpless
They begged to reverse the roles, reverse the roles
God knows I know I'm not sure
But I'll decorate the spine for her
We're not who we might prefer
The motives move so self-asssured

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/