Talking To Sirens

Thirteen Senses

The sirens own the call
They call when you are gone
The sirens talk a lot
And I talk back, tooFrom the back of my head
To the back of my neckAnd you must have come quickly
When you heard the sirens talk to me
And you know your way perfectly
And you have such rhythm in your feetThe battle's just begun
It's already been won
It feels like ecstasy
It feels much more to meFrom the tip of my tongue
To the top of my lungsAnd you must have come quickly
When you heard the sirens talk to me
And you know your way perfectly
And you have such rhythm in your feetAlways last when you've nothing to gain

Always won when you're the only one playing
Always last when you've nothing to gain
Always won when you're the only one playingAnd you must have come quickly
When you heard the sirens talk to me
And you know your way perfectly
And you have such rhythm in your feet

Songwriters

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