

When Anger Shows (Live At BBC Electric Proms)

Editors

It creeps all over you like a dull ache
Think of all the things your hands could make
It pulls you to the ground like soaking wet gloves
The change in your face when anger shows[Bridge:]
In that moment you realize that
Something you thought would always be there
Will die like everything else[Chorus:]
These thoughts I must not think of
Dreams I can't make sense of
I need you to tell me it's okay
These thoughts I must not think of
Dreams I can't make sense of
I need you to tell me it's okay You are a sleeping lion
In your bed I will not wake you
You're the moment love has passed
We all must learn to hate you
You're a memory from before
Please, don't let me forget you

You're the wolves at my door[Bridge][Chorus]How can you know what things are worth if your hands won't
move to do a days work?

How can you know what things are worth if your hands won't move to do a days work?
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How can you know what things are worth if your hands won't move to do a days work?

How can you know...How can you know...
How can you know...These thoughts I must not think of/
Dreams I can't make sense of
I need you to tell me it's okay
These thoughts I must not think of
Dreams I can't make sense of
I just need you to tell me it's okay

Songwriters

Smith, Thomas Michael / Urbanowicz, Christopher Dominic / Leetch, Russell / Lay, Edward OwenPublished by
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