

Renegade

Kings of Convenience

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm letting go
To see if you'll hold on to me
I'm in doubt
Of what is thought and what is real In our room
Between the shapes I thought I knew
A guillotine
A pillow with feathers like snow I've come
To a listening post beyond your lines
I'm all ears
To gather clues and look for signs But I can't hear
The song you sing while you try to soothe
Why are you whispering
While the bombs are falling? Go easy on me
I can't help what I'm doing
Go easy on me
Oh, I can't help what I'm doing Hello again
I buried you, where have you been?
My renegade
You came back from the labyrinth Unlike me
You've looked for things that could be found
And the thread
That guides through black times Go easy on me
I can't help what I'm doing
Go easy on me
Oh, I can't help what I'm doing When thoughts
Had outnumbered spoken words
In the early hours
We failed to establish
Who was hurt
Most

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>