

Jocasta

Noah & The Whale

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

When the baby's born
Oh, let's turn it to the snow
So that ice will surely grow
Over weak and brittle bones Oh, let's leave it to the wolves
So their teeth turn it to food
Oh, its flesh keeps them alive
Oh, its death helps life survive
Oh, the world can be kind in its own way Oh well, your future's a machine
With the mechanics of a dream
And it's your mind that spins the wheel
And your heart that makes you feel All the guilt for all your sins
Oh, as that wheel spins
Oh well, it plays as they believed
And for your husband you have grieved
Oh, the world still deceives you as it turns And in my lucid moments I could see
Oh, that the heart may be the weakest part of me
Oh, and the moon controls the movements of the tide
Oh, but it has no weight on the movements of my mind But if you turn your hands to flames
Oh, the light will burn the same
Whether you just pass it through
Or if it's what you meant to do And your sense of comparability
Is from the Gods that you perceive
Their constant lies that you believe
Will show you grace
Oh, when you turn to a ghost Oh, but now the love you found
Just lays you down on the muddy ground
And oh, the death will let you down
'Cause your verse will still go on the same

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