Turquoise

Sinew

surrender to the undertow
between the fields of Caesar TV

I'm patient humming in your head
swear at me follow me I'll bring you home

she said
"on my shoulders you can lay your weight"
sinking
into the black surrounding come kiss the broken child

it's all made up for you
inviting you to rest in silence
strung out and pitiful
grab the gun that'll take you back to life

a bullet for convenience
another for the servant of habit
I'm vibrant excitement in your waist
take the bait
join me in the dance of life

she said
"on my shoulders you can lay your weight"
sinking
into the black surrounding come kiss the broken child

it's all made up for you
inviting you to rest in silence
strung out and pitiful
grab the gun that'll take you back to life
your shape will burn in perfect turquoise

Lyrics submitted by Sascha Junker.

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