

# Dead Arms & Dead Legs

## Eliot Sumner

I occupy these feet with these dead arms and these dead legs  
The brambles catch and tighten and they pull me into bed

This is no retaliation - this is the universe

I imagine myself walking here 5 million years before...  
I'm so intrigued by this one - it's sharp around the sides

There's a danger to your loving, and my loves been compromised  
& Dead Legs

And the mysteries of the universe are patterned in my head  
The terrain becomes unbearable - too steep to stick your heel  
I imagine myself here again in 50 million years

I run to the left... I run to the right  
And all my fears become a life

And what is left... and who are you in the end? I demonstrate my actions in the grace of your defeat

And all things that were left unsaid internally repeat  
And the pain becomes tyrannical - 400 tonnes of shame  
As I walk into a perfect storm again

I take the burden on myself I run to the left... I run to the right  
And all my fears become a life

And what is left... and who are you in the end? I've entertained their feeling maybe once but never twice

And you feel the world is ending, nothing else can suffice  
If it fills that void you bear, if that something wasn't free  
How can I begin to blame you, you are the prisoner in me?

So I run to the left... I run to the right  
And all my fears are so alive

And what is left... and who are you in the end?  
I run to the left... I run to the right  
And all my fears are so alive  
And what is left... and who are we in the end?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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