

The Taming of the Hands That Came Back to Life

Sunset Rubdown

I am embracing the cold
Rushing in like ice to a diamond
It's a new kind of rough you can find me in When the sail starts flying in the wind
I say, Cool, that looks cool, now do you think
The second movement has too many violins? Don't get too close, you reflect the west coast air in my chest
And the way I hold it in there
It's the taming of the hands that came back to life
When she synchronized swam on the ice in 03 Oh, but enough about me
Will you live in the physical world?
Oh, will you live in the physical world? And now explosions make debris and catching
It kind of suits you
Well, it doesn't suit me She said, My sails are flapping in the wind
I said, Can I use that in a song?
She said, I mean the end begins
I said, I know, can I use that too? Will you live, will you live in the physical world?
Will you live, will you live in the physical world?
With the sun setting low and the shadows unfurl
Can you live with the way they make you look unreal? Will you live, will you live in the physical world?
Will you live, will you live in the physical world?
With the sun setting low and the shadows unfurl
Can you live with the way they make you look unreal?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>