

There's a scroll you've yet to read out loud
Get rolling, rolling, rolling, rolling out
Rolling out the red like blood spill and I will be
Holding, holding, holding, holding on

Say what you need to
Your stones cannot bare like threats of a snare
So tear up these words like they're meat for the hungry
The 'nobody told me'(s)

These words, nobody ever hears
Just a book to be read
Waiting on the seabed
Under the weighty waves
For years

To the press we'll take it shave off slim pay offs for
Turning, turning, turning, turning out
All the leaves of all the tree breasts we use for the chests
Now burning, burning, burning, burning

Our candles both ends but
Are you not tempted? Empty and rented
Looting your temples and making example
Pack-like to handle and

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Call, call them out
From under the decks of wrecks and I'll bet you all
They'll be loud
Louder than thunder but silent in slumber

These words, nobody ever hears
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Waiting on the seabed
Under the weighty waves
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