

Die A Little Bit Every Day

Bride

The devil has ears but he can't hear
Except what you tell him about of a heart of fear

Now you spit out words just to see
Where they splatter upon me

Die a little bit
Die a little bit every day
Die a little bit
Die a little bit every day

Through painful toil of absolution
Swimming up from uneasy dreams

On a continent adrift from its morals
You find yourself a desperate man

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Locust came early from the west
Just to test his resolve

Only difference between war and peace
Where we place our bombs

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Jesus based in solidity

I'm balanced to conceive

When things are revealed to me