

Shake The Shackles

Crystal Stilts

When will we discover
The place that we buried love
And resurrect all of the lovers
We've deprived so long of one another

Blinded to the future
Binds me to the past
Trying to shake the shackles
The fall had first forecast

The world has gone away
Pull the earth up over you grave
There's nothing left to save
Pull the earth up over your grave

Blinded to the future
Blinds me to the past
Trying to shake the shackles
The fall had first forecast

Tell me when will we discover
The place that we buried love
And resurrect all of the lovers
We've deprived so long of one another

Blinded to the future
Binds me to the past
Trying to shake the shackles
The fall had first forecast