

Still Kill

Delerium

I came to you dressed in flowers and rags
Your song on my lips and the sun on my back
How often you offered me love at the end of a blade
Now you've got your money, honey
Everyone paid

Still still
My love is still
And still still
Oh love be still

Sleep will not come until I get out of my bed
And wrestle the ghost that's in my head
Climb out of your solitude
Grow out of your doubt
We'll measure the weight of the world and cast it out

But still still
My love is still
I kill kill my love but still

I run from your face
I run from this problem of my pain
I got what I gave now I see it's all part of the game
The words that we spoke in an echo chamber
Calling me back to the days when we were

Still still
My love be still
Still still
Oh love be still

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Your song on my lips and the sun on my back