

Shivers

Zola Jesus

The end of the war
I won't be there tomorrow
The end of the war
I won't be there, I won't be there
Story of the Night
Shows itself and you go to sleep
Staring at the ceiling
God release me, please release me

The end of the war
And I won't be there tomorrow
The end of the war
And I won't be there, I won't be there
Seeing grey and white
It is just there on my spine
Graters on the inside

God release me, please release me
The end of the war
And I won't be there tomorrow
The end of the war
And I won't be there, I won't be there

Shivers all around me
Circles on the floor boards
TV-ing the free day
Adding up the souls

The end of the war
And I won't be there tomorrow
The end of the war
And I won't be there