

# Shameful Metaphors

Chevelle

Fear  
It's all the same  
Should I evolve  
To tend to these sights  
Said out loud then said again  
If fate's so wrong  
You'll start to feel lightheaded  
By my admission, nothing grows  
Just a longer list of unsorted laws

So why then  
Has all my life made no sound  
And are your eyes  
Closing even now  
My life made no sound  
I fear your eyes closing

Revolting man  
This sacred chain  
Brought down to trial  
No better man could fail the way  
You needed all  
Keep close the vein of empty  
Thoughts

The finest river,  
The ravens tend  
All along insisting  
We're worlds away

So why then  
Has all my life made no sound  
And are your eyes  
Closing even now  
My life made no sound  
I fear your eyes closing

Behold the lost  
Behold a Band-Aid

Behold the lost  
Behold a Band-Aid

These shameful metaphors  
Fought it through the teeth

Shameful metaphors  
Biting at your heels

Shameful metaphors  
Fought it cheek to cheek

So why then  
Has all my life made no sound  
(These shameful metaphors)  
And are your eyes  
Closing even now

My life made no sound  
(These shameful metaphors)  
I fear your eyes closing