

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