

Give (The Rats, They Want You)

Code Orange Kids

The faith in me runs thinner than the water
(Rising to my eyebrows)
Slowly but surely I am drowning
(In this wistful body) I call my own

New days bring new dreams to their knees
Searching for something, nothing, anything
Hands clenched together in praise
While the rhythm pulls away

There are no walls that can hold this
There's no voice that can save my soul
No words that can breathe life into the worthless skin and
Bones I've grown to call my...