

Shallow Like Your Breath

Elliott

Down here we're caught under the waste of our dilutions that fell among the quake.

Help me try to understand the great diversion that came and tore us down.

Lean onto me, lean into you.

Comfort I once knew slowly disappears.

Reverberate, shaking at the core.

Holding up your own by letting go our grasp.

Don't say a thing, don't move a word.

Shallow like your breath you hold while you're under these lights that bury you.

We claw and mark like animals,

They show the scars we hide too well.

Notice you're awake dreaming while you walk.

Halls we create are closing in on us.

You're tired so let's turn the lights out.

You're tired so let's shut it off.

It's time to count all the victims that were caught in our last explosion.

We are the couple called suicide.

We are the red cross white flag.

You're tired so let's turn the lights out,

You're tired so let's shut it off.