

Play Dead

Finch

I'm feeling sore
This heart and soul
Calling out from the mold
Bleed ash and bone
After the sun, it's a love we have sold
Time to transpose
I shed my skin
This ghost within
Haunting all of my mind
But at the core
I have become something greater than more
As I transform

This is the end
Watching the rest of them
Play dead
If I could pretend
What once was again, and lay down
Watch me on the way down

I feel it still
It's creeping in with every thorn
So cut the cord
We will become
Something greater than more
This thread will be torn

This is the end
Watching the rest of them
Play dead
If I could pretend
What once was again, and lay down
Watch me on the way down

The future is yours
(change with me now)
What will be born?
(diamonds for clouds)
Pierced by the thorn
(bleeding them out)
The suture is torn
(change with me now)

Change with me now

This is the end
Watching the rest of them
Play dead
If I could pretend
What once was again, and lay down
Watch me on the way down