

Candlelit

Frightened Rabbit

Love's checkered past
Is littered with violent acts
And the blood that fills countless baths
Each drop drawn in her name

In this modern age
The image of valor has changed
But I'm ready and willing to wage
A gut-wrenched war
For a minute of your time

I'm done playin' stone-paper-scissors
Gonna grab that stone and bring 'em all down with it
Steal those scissors and cut some throats
Put pen to the paper and I'll write you a note

I won't get in line
I will not wait for this
With my bare hands I kill
Just to be candlelit
With you

I have no checkered past
I've never been a violent man
Well maybe you've changed all that
Each scar I carve is in your name

So let the suitors come
I can see them off, one by one
Open every last artery up
Just for a second of your time

Oh...

I'm done playin' stone-paper-scissors
Gonna take that stone and bring 'em all down with it
Steal those scissors and cut some throats
Put pen to the paper and I'll write you a note

I won't get in line
I will not wait for this
With my bare hands I kill
Just for the privilege

Look at the blood bath
Look at the mess I have made
With my bare hands I kill
Just to be candlelit
With you

Oh I'd kill for one
I'd kill for one night candlelit
I'd kill for one
I'd kill for one night candlelit