

I guess it started when the lights went out  
And everybody started running round in circles tryin' to figure it out  
I could feel it  
Wedged in my ribs it felt freezin'  
As my cold air blew out  
Dance through the evening, paranormal  
Slowly being called to the green  
Where the ghosts gather nightly and sell the devil their dreams, I observe  
Hails from the other side of the curb  
Hold the concrete notepad  
Scribble down my words in the limelight  
This is what it's like to bleed ink  
Put yo fingers in it paint me a picture of what you think  
Make it beautiful and make it look like love  
Make it hang from the heavens  
Make it break my trust  
Make it real, make it dangerous  
Make it out of the rust and make it passionate and impossible to touch  
It's forever, slowly resurrected from the dust  
When you understand it's everything inside of you, it's us.

You're all I've ever known  
Just come to my sleep, you always got me running home  
Handful of roses  
You're my blood and brittle bones,  
My soul an open throne.  
You're all I know.

I've spoke a whisper in the dark one night  
Watch it take form in front of me and mimic my life  
It seemed natural especially watching it's last breath like poetry  
Watch as it clung to it's own chest with a smile  
Made out of broken pieces of tile  
You can see the thoughts running, chase em around for miles  
If you want it, people say that old road is haunted  
If you travel on it long enough you'll never get off it  
You believe it cause everything is skewed when you see it  
Then you process automatically, think that you feel it  
And automatically sticks to the brain when the truth of it  
Is standing outside, playing cards in the rain  
You will never beat the game it plays  
You can only turn around and lick the blood from your own switchblade  
It's forever, slowly resurrected from the dust  
When you understand it's everything inside of you.  
It's us.