

Feet Fall Heavy

Kill It Kid

We spilt crushed ice like it was confetti
The city closing
Let my feet fall heavy Lord

With bruised words, your glass on my lips
Your breath on my mouth
Let my feet fall heavy Lord

Oh, let my feet fall heavy Lord

With weak hearts we fired in the dark
On your unmade bed
We let our feet fall heavy Lord

And unknown, unloved in your blood
A piece of us
Let my feet fall heavy Lord

No breath will flood them lungs
Or shine them eyes
Or let my feet fall heavy Lord

Her words are sick as falling rain
When the floods on the rise
Let my feet fall heavy

You should be the one to tell me that it God damn matters