

## Iris

Live

I liked the way my hand looked on your head  
In the presence of my knuckles  
And the beauty of this vision alone  
Just like yesterday's sunset  
Has been perverted by the sentimental  
And mistaken for love

The felix of your truth will always break it  
And the iris of your eyes will always shake it  
And the armies  
The armies I have created  
Will always hate it  
Will always bait you on

I liked the way my hand looked on your head  
In the presence of my struggle  
And the beauty of this vision alone  
I can't shake from my tree just yet  
It's invading all my private moments  
Listen to me now

The felix of your truth will always break it  
And the iris of your eye will always shake it  
And the armies, yeah  
The armies I have created  
Will always hate it  
Will always bait you on