

Siren's Call

Live

I count the ways you turn me on
I calculate the gravity of your song
Sirens calling
I count the ways you turn me on

Crack of your whip
Taking the hit
I'm caught in your grip
And now you thought you want me

I count the days since we went wrong
I contemplate a world where you're gone
Sirens calling
The anchor of innocent it speaks by reflection

Crack of the whip
Taking the hit
I'm caught in your grip
And now you thought you want me

I can hear the sirens calling
Save myself, I can't my darling
I can hear the sirens calling
Save myself, I can't my darling

The reflection of your eyes
Disappears and it is mine

I'm tied to the mast as I pass in the black

I can hear the sirens calling
Save myself, I can't my darling
I can hear the sirens calling
Save myself, I can't my darling