

A Curse And A Coyote

Marmaduke Duke

If I could tape your eyes shut you'd surrender to my curse
Unfolding shrouds of wisdom face down in your dirt
Are you watching me? Make this grave a better place
For you for me for love, slowly it is killing me,
For you for me for hate, quietly it's killing me
For your trouble with no doubt blind side covered always
I'm so afraid to try and understand this weakness taking me
Inside I start breaking but here I am