Starring at a wall for most of the day
Face down in ceilings couldn't pull away
Pray for me my soul just take
Cause I slip away and go insane
Don't build for me an empty grave

Don't need the promise of heaven Just faith I'll pass twenty seven Broken at the source Let me be your singing chords Singing chords

I have this dream where I cut out my tongue So I can't make promises that can never be done Bridle strands become threads Breaking fast as the dead spreads

Don't need the promise of heaven Just faith I'll pass twenty seven Broken at the source Let me be your singing chords Singing chords