

My Surrender

Parabelle

Did you notice the violence
With my hands inside your hair,
The black the white, the coldest night,
The conversation's over and you can bet it all,
And you shrug it off all the way south,
And you shrug it all off and leave it alone,

And my surrender, it keeps you from harm
And saves you for a life that's better than mine

So many miles rushed down your throat
And she sees through coloured eyes
All covered up with smoke
And all the fairy tales, it's the blinding light,
It's your shut eyes all covered and choked

And my surrender, it keeps you from harm
And saves you for a life that's better than mine
And your forever severs the storm,
The one that joined your eyes so steadily to mine,
And my luck's on the way,
But you came here and stole it all away

(What makes you draw your sin
And what makes it coloured in is
What makes your fragile heart
And what makes it fall apart)
[x2]

But what state are you in,
I think you're holding it all in,
And what shape are we in,
What shape are we in,
Are we holding it all in
So many miles rushed down your throat
Rushed down your throat

What makes you draw your sin
And what makes it coloured in is
What makes your fragile heart
And what makes it fall apart

And my surrender, it keeps you from harm
And saves you for a life that's better than mine
And your forever severs the storm,
The one that joined your eyes so steadily to mine,
And my luck's on the way,
But you came here and stole it all away
What state are you in