

But you were always one to stay the same girl
I know you want to be the rain
And i know that we could fall in there
For a time and then unfall again
For awhile i take you burying old bones
Dawns grey the signs in the winter light
And i know that you can feel the pain
Your eyes speak one hundred million knives

Don't tell me you've gone astray
I walk in circles
I've seen a million things that tell me so

But i was always one to play the fool girl
Though the rules were somewhat dark to me
And i know that we could fall in there
For a time and then unfall again
For awhile i give you darium bound stones
Growing through the roots of your mind to set apart
And i know that you can feel the pain
Your eyes speak one hundred million lies

Total anxiety paid for variety
We'll wait for time to turn around your faith
Wait for time to turn

The world we sold there was a choir there

Don't tell me you've gone astray
I talk in circles
Everlasting chains that bind my purpose
Only i've seen the million things that tell me so

Total anxiety pay for variety
Wait for time to turn around your faith
Choked on society laced with cyanide
Wait for time to turn around your faith
Wait for time to turn