

# The Everlasting

Taproot

It's 8am and her blood's still warm  
The radio choke's out my favorite song  
I hear sirens, they sing along, through the walls  
My pulse is pumping to the beat outside  
A violent screaming rise and shine  
Waves of helplessness reach to the sky, with heartbreak eyes  
And as the walls around come crashing down  
I ask myself how am I still around

It's easy  
It's beautiful  
It's simple  
The everlasting Sunday glow  
I won't let you in  
Don't push me away

I turn the music up a little more  
Trying to drown out what's in store  
There's a battle raging right outside my door, it's all over  
Head downstairs  
Empty table  
The TV glares  
A criminal has been declared, beware  
And as the walls around come crashing down  
I ask myself how am I still around

It's easy  
It's beautiful  
It's simple  
The everlasting Sunday glow  
I won't let you in  
Time and time and time again  
We seem to break before we bend

It's easy  
It's beautiful  
It's simple  
The everlasting Sunday glow  
I won't let you in  
So don't push me away