

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