

Like the Ocean, Like the Innocent Pt. 2: The Innocent

The Besnard Lakes

Run from this town with empty arms
Find all your homes and I burn 'em down
Start all the wars that we wanted to see
And I watch them all go by in the cavalcade

I was told where you hide from the shortwave,
Was sent in the night; in the cold

You're like the ocean,
You're like the innocent
What's in your empty eyes?
(and I watched them all go by in the cavalcade)

Deciphered your lines from the shortwave,
Said, "Kill all the swine; young & old!"

Take it off
Take the noose around my neck