

Llaw = Wall

The Joy Formidable

Yawn, yawn to the detached now
See them screaming underneath
Fill your baskets up with dead fruit
Watch the poison trickle free

Always something in the way now
Always something in the way now
Borders feel the same now
All the borders feel the same now

If you leave, leave what you are

Your hand's a wall, I need the same
It turns on light, my gift's a threat
Watch from afar and pour your hands in deep
And you'll find a claw it says

Always something in the way now

A barking dogma, some happy minute
Spilt on the window is what you are
I never mentioned all the things I did
It's the pain that keeps you wanting
So take over, so take, you're the ugly truth

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