

Darkest Things

The Submarines

The more delicate the task
You find the shakier the hand
You try to undersand and fight it
All that you need
Has brought you to your knees
Trembling with greed still you fight it

And it's funny how the darkest things
You only find when you've been searching
Don't back down from what you need
Guiltiness it only makes you mean

When you're alone would you put your hands
Through the camera lens to reach her?
Behind the screen does she call your name
When you hear it through the stream
Do you fight it?

And it's funny how the darkest things
You only find the light you bring
Don't back down from what you need
Guiltiness it only makes you mean

So here we are
Lovers in the room breathing oxygen
Still you fight it
Well come move my hands
I will not breakdown
Or turn into a pop-up advertisement

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I'd have waited a lifetime for a sign
Only to fall apart when love arrives
But we're coming home
We're coming home
We're coming home