

Talking To Sirens

Thirteen Senses

The sirens own the call
They call when you are gone
The sirens talk a lot
And I talk back, too

From the back of my head
To the back of my neck

And you must have come quickly
When you heard the sirens talk to me
And you know your way perfectly
And you have such rhythm in your feet

The battle's just begun
It's already been won
It feels like ecstasy
It feels much more to me

From the tip of my tongue
To the top of my lungs

And you must have come quickly
When you heard the sirens talk to me
And you know your way perfectly
And you have such rhythm in your feet

Always last when you've nothing to gain
Always won when you're the only one playing
Always last when you've nothing to gain
Always won when you're the only one playing

And you must have come quickly
When you heard the sirens talk to me
And you know your way perfectly
And you have such rhythm in your feet