

Collapse

Zola Jesus

Drown the stale
owning stares
All around you, all around you, let them crawl

Pull my hair
'cause it hurts me, oh it hurts to let you in

In the citadel
I go to pieces, to pieces
And it hurts, oh it hurts to let you in

In the dawn of my wake
In the calm of my state
Oh it hurts me, yes it hurts to let you in

But I won't make a sound
When the crowd comes to call
Oh 'cause it hurts, yes it hurts to let you in
Yeah it hurts, oh it hurts to let you in

And I would be nothing, yeah I would be nothing
without your fear

'Cause I've got no war
The day wears thin
'Cause I've got no war
the day you go away

Oh it hurts me, it hurts to let you in
Oh it kills me, oh and I don't want to give it in anymore
No I don't, no I don't want to give it in anymore
No I don't, no I don't want to give it in anymore

No, no, no, no