

# 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