

Lawless

Zola Jesus

Sever the ties
Before they weigh you down
Cut your losses in the worst way
Pinned to the eyes
A look of lossing
You've got to adjust immediately
And this land is nobodies
When you fall apart
I'll be there
Waiting to claim it up
In these lawless times
I've got nothing left of what's mine
Give it up for good
In these lawless times
I've got nothing left to hide
Give it up for good
You either run or take it
And I know I won't lose the will to make it out alive
Remember those unbilled days when I bought all
And nobody could tell me I was wrong no
And in my own desire I'd be owed to no one other than myself
We gotta get used to it now
And in those old days oh I get so lonely
And in those old days all I could fit could hold me
But
This land is nobodies
When you fall apart
And I'll be there
Waiting to claim it up
In these lawless times
I've got nothing left of what's mine
Give it up for good