

Second Breath

Arcane Roots

With dead weight and back hands
We formed the black hand
And we're holding on
With bated hearts

We broke the beckoned
And we loathed the seconds that we
Gave too long
We won't be long

We won't be second
We won't be second
When I hold you up

We aren't like people you know
We are the people with air in our lungs
So give it a rest

We won't be second
We won't be second
When I hold you up

We won't be second
We won't be second
When I hold you up

We aren't like people you know
We are the people with air in our lungs
So give it a rest

So save them, save them
Your little lies and fodder
No regrets, regrets
You won't go any further

So now we're coming up for air
I didn't need a second breath
Holding to what we knew
With every twitch your body makes
I feel the air inside escape
Choking, we are renewed

So breathe in, so breathe in
So breathe in, so breathe in
So breathe in, so breathe in
So breathe in, so breathe in

Lay your body down
You know it's better believed

So when you feel like the inertia's died
When you feel the fires align
We all know you can erase in time
So just hold on

There will be no toxins or lairs in our eyes
We will be the love lost and bitter tides

So give your breath to me
Give your breath to me
We will