

## First Sight

## The Devil Wears Prada

Promise the lake  
Don't try, don't be  
Exist just like me  
Promise shame  
Every bit of everything is screaming so quietly

Is there anything else to say?  
Are there any more words to sing?  
Right after doubting all the things you claim  
Right before giving all of it away

I thought I was ready to write  
But you had me years ago  
You had me at first sight  
Even if it means nothing now

Promise these hands  
No more empty praise and worship  
Get lost at first sight  
I'm driving my car away  
I'm heading north

I thought I was ready to write  
But you had me years ago  
You had me at first sight  
Even if it means nothing now

It hurts most in the mornings  
And I wish I was in Chicago  
Their statements are all contradictions  
And I don't think they can figure it out

All our damages transform us  
We're like our own historians  
Is there anything else to say?  
Are there anymore words to sing?

Every bit of everything is screaming  
Promise the lake  
Get lost at first sight