

Shadow

Amigo The Devil

We drag around a shadow with every step we take
And every bad decision is now also theirs to make
A thief that only borrows in a sea without the shark...
But who protects the shadow from the dark

A thousand different angles say the circles name in vain
Are we crucifying a savior or a masochist in pain?
A knife without the handle, a shark without the sea
But who will give the shadow everything it needs?

And every rule we follow was also made to break
In everything we let go there's something else we take
A goal without ambition is a key without the lock
And who is there to listen when the shadow has to talk?

The time we take to wonder the point of being alive
The small talk we depend on like drinking piss to survive
The daughter of the addict wears her wedding dress to prom
And no one cares to find out where the shadow is coming from

The old interpretations of how everyone should look
The cold and spiteful rhetoric inspired by a book
And hate without tradition is Noah without the arc...
Then who protects the shadow from the dark?

Only feeling alone around people
Getting by and making it believable
Love without compassion is fire without a spark
But who protects the shadow... better than the dark?