

Fold

Antimatter

Should another come undone, my epitaph calls
I've been holding back the rain
Turning my scars into gold
Taming shadows, and if those ways should change
Just drag me back out on the rails

'Cause this can't fold
This can't fold
This can't fold
Or I'll fold too

Shade to colour, sail out, sail out
All those whispering words I've saved
Have buried my heart into this
Ten years gone and now it's too late to change
To rip out the soul and start again

This can't fold
This can't fold
This can't fold
Or I'll fold too

In this house I am sharp
Not fading away
Leave me here or the white coats
Will take me away
Tie me down, put me out

This can't fold
This can't fold
This can't fold
Or I'll fold too
I'll fold too
I'll fold