

# Hell & High Water

Arcane Roots

You've see the mind of a stranger  
Must be you're running out of semaphore  
Semaphore, so tell me  
To see inside her manger  
You see her nothing more than conical  
Conical, please help me

I can barely look away  
I can barely look away

Something inside your heart knows  
This love is nothing more than chemical  
Chemical, oh the danger

One dose I'd rather lose  
Where go my angels tonight  
'Cause I'm fading

Where go my angels tonight  
'Cause I'm waiting

Oh me, oh my the danger  
It seems you're learning all your many forms  
Many forms, so you tell me  
We've seen the day this night brings  
Nothing will ever fill this other half  
Other half

Where does it go, your love, tonight  
Where does it go, your love  
Is it better off?  
It's better off now

And where goes my angel tonight  
'Cause I'm waiting

Where does it go, your love, tonight  
Where does it go, your love  
Is it better off?  
It's better off now

We are livid souls  
We are livid souls  
We are livid souls  
We are livid souls