

Black And Blue

Being As An Ocean

Have you ever heard that love, is a metaphor
A metaphor for
The taste of the bottom
The fall to the floor
I fall to the floor

I remember me and you
I remember what you did
I remember being numb
I remember feeling sick
For the taste of the bottom, the fall to the floor
Have you ever heard love is a metaphor
For the way you failed me
And now I'm failing you

(I want you to listen very very carefully)

Like the serpents tongue, like the storm that shakes me
Like the hand that beats me, till I'm black and blue
Like the autumn chill, like the love that failed me
Let the earth remove me
Black and blue
Black and blue

Have you ever heard that death is a metaphor
A metaphor for..
What if I'm not good enough
What if I'm not strong enough
What if I'm not kind enough
For what happens next
For what happens then
What happens then

Like the serpents tongue, like the storm that shakes me
Like the hand that beats me, till I'm black and blue
Like the autumn chill, like the love that failed me
Let the earth remove me
Black and blue

Like the serpents tongue, like the storm that shakes me
The hand that beats me black and blue
Like the autumn chill..

(We can stay here, get the shit kicked out of us, or... we can
fight our way back, into the light. And decline our hell, movin
g one inch at a time.)