

## Artifact

Belly

Here comes the heart, decked out like a criminal  
Making its way to the end of a reckless day  
Be still the heart  
You don't see the tragedy  
Crawling its way to the end of another banner day

Don't give up yourself to the sad, man  
That's not the hand you were handed  
Not to worry, it's just a smudge on the lens  
An artifact on the heart

Check out my hand, so well stacked against you  
But you and I know we were never blessed with a full deck  
Be still my heart  
You don't see the trick of it  
When I overplay and lay myself on the table

Don't give up yourself to the sad, man

That's not the hand you were handed  
Not to worry, it's just a smudge on the lens  
An artifact on the heart

Pull up that shot  
The one where we're laughing hard  
Check out that glow there over your eye  
Well you look more like yourself than ever here  
It's just a smudge on the lens  
An artifact on the heart

What's the point of giving out and up  
Either way, the devil's gonna find us  
Might as well go out with our dukes up  
Either way, the devil's gonna find us  
Put 'em up, put 'em up, put 'em up  
Either way, the devil's gonna find us  
The devil's gonna find us