

Tom Thumb

Bitter Ruin

I'm holding hope a trophy upon high hands over head
Hoping that by holding hope I'll soon have you instead
Aching arms avoid accepting the aching in my head
And it's you who can't see your heavy hands are hurting me

But I know what you're running from
I know what you're running from

Tom Thumb you're only hurting yourself now
You're powerless and I tower over
Tom Thumb you're only wasting your life now
Belittling, you can't go hitting people now

I'm waving in the wind a flag of white but I'm not scared
See, this whole scenario can only to me serve
Become a bounty hunter justifying laws I break by bringing bodies back to bounds
And I know I'll be burnt, but I can stand a flame or two to catch you

And I know what you're running from

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You're powerless and I tower over
Tom Thumb you're only wasting your life now
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Love, loving you has been but war paint
Flesh through the colours shine
You, you have been my cavalier
But now I hear our battle cry
Calling us to arms

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Belittling, you can't go hitting people now