

Shy Away

Born Without Bones

Shy away, shy away from the thoughts in your head
Palms were read, palms are red
Now we're washing our hands
You will know what to say when they're calling your name
You love control

To be perfectly honest, you will always serve control
To be perfectly honest, you will always serve control

Far away, far away in a tropical land
Mouths are fed, kids in bed 'cause daddy's stashing his ends
You will know who to blame because you wrote in their name
You loathe control

To be perfectly honest, you will always serve control
To be perfectly honest, you will always serve control
Always serve control

Fire away, fire away from a code on your hip
Bombs away, bombs away
Now we're watching our heads
You will act so surprised that day
You're out of the frame
You love control

Spectators of this madness, you should check your seat
'Cause if we don't stop demanding, they'll strap us up and set us free
Far away, far away to the place with red sand
Palms were read, palms are red
Now we're washing our hands
You will know what to say when I'm calling your name
You love control

To be perfectly honest, you will always serve control
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Control