

Jars

Chevelle

Hold onto chance
Lest we bleed ourselves
Save for the pets
They're the loneliest

Put into jars
We'll save this earth
Put into jars
We'll save the earth

We can't both become the same pawn
That's made to fall
Oil that tastes like
Blood stole the summer scent
From me to you
You're stabbing me through you
You're stabbing you through him
And betting most of
This world
We'll add enough of the world

Steal from yourselves
It never felt so good
And feed from their hand's
Confuse by opposites

Put into jars
We'll save this earth
Put into jars
Keep safe this earth

Feeling manic for a day
Depends on the trends
Depends on the surface
If the sun never sets

This world
We'll add enough of the world
Is the main thing you'll shout
Till the bitter end

Into Jars