Graves

CHVRCHES

Do you really believe that you can never be sure? They're leaving bodies in stairwells Washing up on the shore Do you really expect us to care what you're waiting for? When you're high in your castle, keeping an eye on the door The door, the door

If I only see what I can see I know it isn't there And if I only need what I can keep I know it isn't fair

Oh, baby You can look away While they're dancing on our graves But I will stop at nothing Oh, I will stop at nothing And you can look away While they're dancing on our graves But I will stop at nothing No, I will stop at nothing now

Do you really believe that you are one of a kind? If you don't have a heart I can offer you mine Do you really expect that you will always be fine? When you're high on your throne And never toeing the line, the line, the line

If I only see what I can see I know it isn't there And if I only need what I can keep I know it isn't fair

Oh, baby
You can look away
While they're dancing on our graves
But I will stop at nothing
Oh, I will stop at nothing
And you can look away
While they're dancing on our graves
But I will stop at nothing
No, I will stop at nothing now

Looking away, you're looking away Looking away, you're looking away Looking away, you're looking away From all that we've done Looking away, you're looking away Looking away, you're looking away From all that we've done

Oh, baby You can look away While they're dancing on our graves But I will stop at nothing Oh, I will stop at nothing And you can look away While they're dancing on our graves But I will stop at nothing No, I will stop at nothing now

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