

That's Our Hero Shot

Daphne Loves Derby

Watch this coward dance
I keep my feet so close to the ground
With every step, without a sound
Mother, look away
I don't know who I've become
Since that November day
When I said I wouldn't change
Maybe I can't be surprised...

Take my hands
I can twist out lines for every situation (situation)
All I have
Is a heart that's trained to calculate my losses in the
end

Slow steps...
Don't forget to think of posture
Now deep breaths, with deeper words
Listen, listen now...
This is where it matters most
Every phrase will count
Just make sure you can run away; just in case...
(Day after day you'll get used to
The guilt from the necks you bite into)

Take my hands
I can twist out lines for every situation (situation)
All I have
Is a heart that's trained to calculate my losses in the
end

This town was built to remind me of all my mistakes
But I have plans to burn every building
So no one will be here to hold my hands, hold my hands

Take my hands
I can twist out lines for every situation (situation)
All I have
Is a heart that's trained to calculate my losses in the
end
Calculate my losses in the end