

# Daughter

## Daughters

I just thought I'd let you know  
There's war in an old set of bones  
When they shake  
You can feel the Earth moan  
There's a war  
And it rips through the hills on a child's roar  
Skips across the water like a stone  
There's a sure rope swinging  
Without a head in its jaws, it's waiting  
There's a war

(Comes then it goes)  
(Comes then it goes)  
(Comes) Open-mouthed  
In the deepest shit of all  
(It takes time then goes) Takes time  
(It takes time then goes)  
(Takes) Spitting image  
Of an unanswered call  
(Comes then it goes)  
(Comes then it goes) Goes  
Lost love in a gaping maw  
(It takes time then goes)  
(It takes time then goes) Goes  
Same dead hand  
Knocking at the door  
(It comes then it goes)  
(It comes then it goes)  
Same dead hand knocking at the door  
There's a war

Then reel back and say, oh  
We never should've let them go  
And say no, no, no, no, there are no saints anymore  
And oh, love is a tired whore  
And oh, love's a tired whore  
And oh, love is a tired whore  
And oh, love is a tired whore  
And oh, love is a tired whore

Piano wires  
Pressed by the key  
The hammer pulls the car  
Around back and everyone piles in  
Schedule is mentioned  
Horn sounds in the distance  
Pasteurized idea  
Vibrates a pocket  
Is this meant to be  
Or wicked chance?  
They drive on  
Each street light a memory  
Knowing they'll die here or there  
Knowing they'd die here and there  
Knowing they'll die here or there  
Knowing they'd die here and there  
Knowing they'll die here or there

Knowing they'll die here and there  
Knowing they'd die here and there  
Knowing they'd die here and there  
Knowing they'd die