

Body Behavior

Deafheaven

He sits and shows me naked women (Women, women, women, women)
Wants to know my type
Asks if I've thought to want them (Want them, want them, want t
hem, want them)
Laughs when I'm shy
Hands sweat, coil back
Twist into vines

Don't I owe them everything for all I've come to know?
Seeing what I'm taught to see
Taking to it slow
Buried in the home

When I tell him I'd beg to love them
He starts smiling outside, smoking
Burned back slow till he starts choking

Don't I owe them everything for all I've come to know?
Seeing what I'm taught to see
Taking to it slow
Don't I owe them everything for all I've come to know?
Seeing what I'm taught to see
Taking to it slow
Buried in the home

Nothing so sacred leaves this place of reason
Nothing so sacred leaves this place of reason

That was my cross
That was the outcome
That was the loss
No, I don't feel anymore
Everything withers
Everything dulls
No, I don't feel anymore
Nowhere is guidance
When everything's wrong
No, I don't feel anymore
Nowhere is guidance
When everything's wrong
No, I don't feel anymore