

# The Gnashing

Deafheaven

Buried secrets, mythic meanings  
In tender oceans spilling crimson  
A leaking thimble flowing fragile  
Oozing tension into blue

Hear these howls hurling our present  
I know what this costs us  
Hear these howls embrace the gnashing  
I know what this costs us  
I know it's exhausting you

(Without you, I am hushed) A hush  
(Without you, I am hushed) A hush  
(Without you, I am hushed) Like cloaking garment  
(Without you, I am hushed) Over shivers  
(Without you, I am hushed) In this honeyed season  
(Without you, I am hushed) Why are the boys bleeding?  
(Without you, I am hushed) Have your tears touched  
(Without you, I am hushed) Someone's eyes tonight?

Hear these howls hurling our present  
I know what this costs us  
Hear these howls embrace the gnashing  
I know what this costs us  
I know it's exhausting you

Now I see, now I see  
Now I see, now I see  
You're weeping with reason  
Now I see, now I see  
You're weeping with reason  
Now I see, now I see  
You're weeping with reason