

Little Shell

Ghost Atlas

Soft, sweet, little shell
I never come around unless I need you to protect me from anything that hurts
When I misplace the safety, you gave me
I accept all the guilt I feel I deserve

My mind wanders and I let it go
My mind wanders and I let it

I'm saving the last glimpse of your face
The coldest of shoulders (twisting the blade)

Soft, sweet, little shell
You know I'm never gonna give you back
I'm too cheap to sell

(Incapacitate, regurgitate, awake)
Repeat, repeat

My mind wanders and I let it go
My mind wanders and I let it

I'm saving the last glimpse of your face
The coldest of shoulders
You're twisting the blade
To the rhythm of a turning stomach
Wake to a new escape

Ooh, ooh, woah
Ooh, ooh, woah

Ooh, ooh, woah

I'm saving the last glimpse of your face
The coldest of shoulders

I'm saving the last glimpse of your face
The coldest of shoulders
You're twisting the blade
To the rhythm of a turning stomach
Wake to a new escape

(Incapacitate, regurgitate, awake)
Repeat, repeat