

Continental Drift

Hellions

Can I still want her hate?
Remember her first steps
It's astonishing to me
She grew so elegantly
Running fingers through her hair
She's cold and I can't leave her yet
My child, are you hearing me?

Put something in your stomach, try to breathe for me if you can
I can't imagine all the grief you harbour in your head
You told me things haven't been the same but then surely you'd
make amends
I know you weren't on the best of terms with her back then

Can it ever be the same
When we're burdened by the weight of empty space?
The timpani roll off undead
Feel the walls of our home like insects
And those wings, they're fluttering
(No, no, no, no)

You and me, forced to face eternity where she lay
The eternity boss and the eternity that awaits
And I know, I know you're scared after death to retire to an em
pty room
Where there's only the silence, everything you knew consumed

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