

## 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 empty room  
Where there's only the silence, everything you knew consumed

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

Can it ever be the same  
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