

Lungs

Hotel Books

Scream hallelujah until you cough up blood
Cause the devil came for our minds but left with our love
so I looked into myself for something I knew nothing about
found no solutions but found a lot of doubt
and slowly found out my heart was a trap door
waiting for the right one to fall in the center
so she would take a final bow and become mine forever
I found a pocket of comfort and acceptance and called it love
but it was just another season that would end with leaves falli
ng in the mud
so we found ourselves in the new world where we would have to l
ive out of fear and call it living by faith
a journey of forgetting who we are so we could remember our pla
ce
and we tried to read maps backwards that lead us back to the be
ginning
of the journey the only place we could walk hand on hand, and n
ot feel so lonely
then those maps of tangled lines became our footprints and sink
ing sand
were being washed away by ways of trusting each other to feel c
omplete
but we came up short until we both felt alone and empty with no
breadcrumbs laid down to lead us back to safety
we thought this was built to last until we died but even that d
oesn't mean forever
at least not in my mind
trust in my ability to love more than I trust in love
and I trust in your smile as your emotion not a mask to cover u
p your hands
scooping up buckets of blood
we would travel far and see many new things and we believe we c
ould be anything as long as we have each other
but the bother came when another stayed long enough to give you
the feeling I did when this journey began and now our hands ar
e completely stained red as we journey seeing new country roads
connected to the broken dreams of simple family's the roads li
ned with animals waiting for their turn at the slaughter
a reality on the roads we see are metaphors for our sons and da
ughters cause the blood on our hands was the only way to keep t
he roots of our love watered
and we have nothing to believe in but we still wanted to die ma
rtyrs
and when someone came to carry me on the journey the blood of o
ur past flooding our beliefs I watched someone come along and p
art the red sea
but even on dry land I couldn't breathe cause my body built an
immunity to your empathy and that's all I needed to believe lov

e was still the reason that I could stand on my own two feet
scream hallelujah
until you cough up blood
I inhaled this world so long
I tore out my lungs
I tore out my lungs
I tore out my lungs