

Jesus Bones

Incendiary

Foundation starts to shake
From the pounding full of angst
And this door isn't holding back
What's in destruction's wake?

I want to know how every bone will break
How many breaths are left for me to take
I try to hold the light
But the darkness lies in wait

How do I own it?
How do I control it?
Suffocate the breathing
Cut the air flowing

Grinding broken glass in between my teeth
Sharpened words dig the shrapnel deep

Drive the nail in place
It's the square route in a circle race
Stubborn as I stand
I am wound tightly, it's a classic case

I want to know how every promise breaks
Who's going to bet against the chips I've placed?
Fix my focus with these notes on the page
I try to hold the light, but the darkness lies in wait

Grinding broken glass in between my teeth
Sharpened words dig the shrapnel deep
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How do I own it?
Wounds won't heal
How do I control it?
Wounds won't heal
Suffocate the breathing
Wounds won't heal
Cut the air flowing

Wounds won't heal
Until the dirt's cleaned out
Wounds won't heal
Until the dirt's cleaned out