

# MATTERS

ionnalee

The thin blue line bends across the fatal sky  
Like my back for you  
Crushed little fly, bend the light of hope  
The end is nigh, rising is a changing time  
Drops will hit the soil, our bells will chime  
Feed my hungry jaws

We matter  
Raise our voices, hum until their walls shatter  
Oh, we (We) gather  
Endless winter leaves us after all (We) forever

Hmm, hmm  
Hmm, hmm

Trace through time  
Figures drawn into borderlines  
Turn your shout into a storm that cries  
Fallow

We matter  
Raise our voices, hum until their walls shatter  
Oh, we (We) gather  
Endless winter leaves us after all forever

Hmm, hmm  
Hmm, hmm  
Ah (We)  
Ah, ah  
Ah, ah  
Ooh

Scarify, fade to grey from catching time  
Simple says born hung to dry, so low