

Give Until It Hurts

Jace Everett

I've got a supple disposition and a tendency to fall
I'm assuming the position, with my hands against the wall
Cover me in roses, draw those thorns right down my spine
Bind me with your kisses as you drag me to your shrine

I'll bring to you my offering
It's not the best or worst
One thing I can promise you
I'll give until it hurts

Now we've been waiting on a rainbow, then you found it in a dream
I love the contours of your smile, and all the stars there in between
No I ain't nobody's keeper, so keep me close at hand
I'd follow you to Hell and back; you are my Promised Land

Bestow your benedictions
The blessing or the curse
And all I'll ever ask of you
Is give until it hurts

Now paint me as your penitent, I swear I know my place
I'll be down here on my knees, let your shadow veil my face
Your past is filled with worshipers, I know I'm not your first
But surely you can see by now, I'll give until it hurts
I'll give until it hurts...