

# Chain Mail

James

High voice, deep inside  
Witness what you think you hide  
I will race you through emotions  
If you let me in  
I made an armour plated suit  
You put your lips to helmet slits  
Try to suck me out the tin  
I can't get out, I'm welded in

I'd run away, to brave for tears  
Or sitting still to see  
What lives behind the enemy lines  
When you have torn away the screen

High voice, deep inside  
Witness what you think you hide  
I will race you through emotions

If you let me in  
That body's naked as the mind  
The bruises mark the site of blows  
Inside my suit my body's fine  
When I last looked like mine

I'd run away, to brave for tears  
Or sitting still to see  
What lives behind the enemy lines  
When you have torn away the screen

I'm going deeper and deeper in debt  
Deeper and deeper in debt  
Deeper and deeper and deeper and deeper in debt

I'm not the only one in chains  
I hear you creaking when it rains  
Under pressure, under stress  
I see you through your holy vest  
That body's naked as you mind  
When I last looked, it looked like mine

Oh look at the chain mail and his body guard  
Look at the chain mail and his shoddy body guard  
Look at the chain mail and his body guard  
Chain mail  
Chain mail  
Chain mail  
Chain mail

I'd run away  
Brave for tears  
And sitting still to see  
What lives behind  
The enemy lines  
When you have torn away  
When you have torn away  
When you have ripped away the screen  
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