Crowd Control

Johnny Booth

I'll keep the names of the ones that you found in the flood
(Burn the book)
Verses and verses I tried to erase
Just keep calm, when the crowd speaks

Back, I came back
From the grave
From the grey dream

It's the structure in the silence
It's the puncture in my lungs
When the knife is reaching deeper
It rips out my tongue

Save me, I'm through
I never knew that the eyes could see
When you were lost they were finding me

Save me, I'm through
I never knew that the eyes could see
Another push off a ledge to bring me back

Back, I came back
From the grave
From the grey dream

You've been sold a new threat
It's a guess
An idea to control

And I've been at odds with purpose
To commit to what they sell
And until you let me cash out
It'll drag me to hell

Save me, I'm through
I never knew that the eyes could see
When you were lost they were finding me
Save me, I'm through
I never knew that the eyes could see
Another push off a ledge to bring me back

Take what we want
Take what we need
Hanging us out to dry so that the worms can feed on the worthless

This doesn't feel quite over
Doesn't feel quite over

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