## **Feet Fall Heavy**

Kill It Kid

We spilt crushed ice like it was confetti The city closing Let my feet fall heavy Lord

With bruised words, your glass on my lips Your breath on my mouth Let my feet fall heavy Lord

Oh, let my feet fall heavy Lord

With weak hearts we fired in the dark On your unmade bed We let our feet fall heavy Lord

And unknown, unloved in your blood A piece of us Let my feet fall heavy Lord

No breath will flood them lungs Or shine them eyes Or let my feet fall heavy Lord

Her words are sick as falling rain When the floods on the rise Let my feet fall heavy

You should be the one to tell me that it God damn matters