

Surrender

Paint It Black

We try to decipher the truth from the lie.
There were bolder lines in those analog times.

Station after station, a catalog of capitulations.
“Abort mission”? This is no fucking solution.
Digging tunnels under Babylon is not sufficient.

And I think I know what you’re wishing,
so I’m renewing my vows:
No more giving up, no more giving in.

No more shame for what’s underneath my skin.
No more nostalgia for the face I wore when I was young.
No more violence with my eyes,
no more violence with my tongue.

You want to talk about skin?
Let’s talk about skin.