

The Prisoner

Parabelle

What a mess, she said you were
She thought of self-control
As a crutch, not essential
You fly like you fall
It's too dark to notice you're gone

I'm a traitor and you are my company
If this is what you meant, I'm insulted

Behind assaulted scenes, I could swear you wait for me

If I was a ransom, you'd be what a pays it
If I was the coldest cell, you'd be the prisoner

(Don't close your eyes)

I'm in the midst of saying
That I'll never be the one keep sidelined
Never seen you look so much brighter
You can doubt the form that's inside of me
You choke, you're the victim, don't trust your eyes

You're certain to believe in something you can't see

If I was a ransom, you'd be what a pays it
If I was a colder cell, you'd be the prisoner
If I had emotion, you'd be so taken
If I wasn't cold as hell, you'd be the prisoner

And if we must, we will adjust
And make up stories we can tell

Here you are
Do you need an invite again
I'm blessed to know you are too loud again
Don't close you eyes, don't close your eyes now
Pride attacks and it regains that trap
And the clouds say you can hang from them
Pull it down, pull it from my cuts
Let's paint ourselves

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