

Braid

Porches.

It gets so dark
Before the very powerful
Light comes down
On me

I'll watch the world
Suddenly hurl itself into
Braids come down on me

And it was as if
I was watching it
All through
A videocamera
So shaky and blue
I've got a dark
Muscle too
Pumping the same, strange, blood
Running through you

In that darkness
My body moves just how it wants
To with no-body looking
So I will try
Protect you from the powerful
Eyes coming down on me

And it was as if
I was watching it
All through
A videocamera
So shaky and blue
I've got a dark
Muscle too
Pumping the same, strange, blood
Running through you