

The gate should open at my breath  
I think I take too many  
This one's the last for a while  
Walked across the oval with the sergeant bride  
As the cracks in the parking lot stretched to divide  
The snow came on  
It was the first in a while  
Couldn't tell for sure if it was really real  
Like a doctor you're numb to even when he's upon you

I wash my hands  
Wash my hair, too  
You gotta be clean and pretend  
Like you wanna be clean  
To pull through in a dark world  
In a dark world  
It's cruel to be blatant to a life that you've thrown away  
But there's no use for patience with a barrel of snakes

I think I take too many  
These are the last for a while  
Walking 'cross the threshold and he takes my hand  
Said he'll promise to like me if I stand in the light  
Who's got my bag?  
Who's got a bag for me?  
Who stands in the corner and pays  
With her marrow for her treats?  
In a dark world  
In a dark world

The gate should open at my breath  
The gate should open at my breath  
The gate should open when I say go  
The gate should open at my breath (in a dark world)  
The gate should open at my breath (in a dark world)  
The gate should open at my breath (in a dark world)  
I think I take too many  
Walking through the doorway, but I'm halfway deep  
A heartache that numbs you even when it coats you