

## Concave

## St. Paul & The Broken Bones

Feel it when I want  
Feel it when I need  
Flection' kills the mystery

Feel it over me  
Feel it in the sea  
Captain of my empathy

Jesus ain't got what he came for  
Spirit ain't good behind closed doors  
Hiding from the light

Judas ain't dead and Martha loves  
Ambition kills all who want to run  
Take it all the way

When I'm feeling down  
Hand on the ground  
Violence is too far to explode it

Do I hear the call,  
Keep on marching on  
Violence seems too gone to explode it  
(They can call me)  
(It has taken over me)  
(It has taken over me)

I can kiss it when I want  
Kiss when I need  
Silence kills the mystery

Kiss it when it hurts  
Kiss it when I bleed  
Oooh love's such a fantasy

Demons ain't got what they came for  
Tangled through drops of concrete pores  
I saw home

Wisdom ain't what it used to be  
Money doesn't grow on dark wood trees  
No one ever knows

When I'm feeling down  
Hand on the ground  
Violence is too far to explode it

Do I hear the call,  
Keep on marching on  
Violence seems too gone to explode it

When I'm feeling down  
Hand on the ground  
Violence is too far to explode it

Do I hear the call,  
Keep on marching on

Violence seems too gone to explode it

Hello, hello, Hello...

I can't, I can't, I can't let you go

Hellom hello, hello

Do you ever think of me?