

Dead Web

The Chills

There's slumber on the land, dawn slow to break
And then rays rouse your memory
You lie awake and shake there

The last time you saw them gains such significance
The things that you'd hoped stop making any difference

So think about the fallen bravely in the morning
It'll take some believing later in the evening
When the sun's gone down and solitude surrounding makes
you wish they'd come around, only once more

Let them go, they just have to unwind
Don't hold them back, they must leave you behind
All's said and done, you can't keep them around
Bound up in dead web, dead web, dead web, dead web

I see there has to be a mourning after
I wonder why the race to mourn the last though
And smother those soaked in sorrow

I hope I'm not unkind it's just an attitude
I found I don't mind much
I find it unfathomable

But as the sun goes down
A siren in the distance blows the loneliest of moans
And every time there's something in the sound
Shivers through my soul
Its starts my heart racing fast
Like purity in rock and roll

And then I grieve for those, the world's apprentice
undertakers
Wasting life on funerals and wake arranging
Bury their responses to the trauma
And the need for tears to flow

Let them to, they just have to unwind
Don't hold them back, they must leave you behind
All's said and done, you can't keep them around
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