

Shapeless Art

The Glorious Sons

She said don't you ever stop trying
I told her I would not, but I was lying
I'm afraid of seeing things dying
Don't you ever stop trying

Nothing dies easy and nothing dies tasteful
Nothing dies happy and nothing dies faithful
Keep your last words to the world, they won't be graceful
Nothing dies easy and nothing dies tasteful
I've learned to live in the shapeless art
Blood still beats from a graceless heart
I'm gonna take yours and tear it apart
Oh, I'm gonna take yours and tear it apart
Nothing dies easy and nothing dies tasteful
Nothing dies happy and nothing dies faithful
Keep your last words to the world, they won't be graceful
Nothing dies easy

I've got a plan, we're gonna shake it up
I'll let you do whatever you want
You give me what I want, we'll call it love
And I'll be happy with what I got
My blood is burning if you're the departed
My heart is broken if you're broken hearted
Oh, girl, I know you know it
I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go
I'm in my boxers
I'm in my leather boots
My feet are beating down a southern road
Your tears are dry and red
Divine and true
But honesty ain't gonna save my soul
My blood is burning if you're the departed
My heart is broken if you're broken hearted
Oh, girl, I know you know it
I gotta go, I gotta go, I gotta go
Dying, dying

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Nothing dies easy