

If I had to find some stray hint to describe it  
Absent bouts of escape  
Turn his wreckage into one of beheaded prophets  
And let them all bow in refrain  
This, this is how we survive, -ive

If I have to find my way back home  
In this floating deprivation  
They could never deliver me  
She says I'm done  
And bursts into wings of tourmaline, tourmaline

If the catatonic walls close in on the hem again  
Pull the tether down for me  
I've been hemorrhaging the sins of these lesser men  
In cracks I didn't make  
Until the lights, they flicker out  
And a voice asks, "Are you safe in this cavern?"  
Deep in the fathom span  
Of outstretched arms, of outstretched arms

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Please come  
Please come away with me  
We won't conceal the death that caves you in  
Please come  
Come away with me  
Leaving the mountebank that did you in  
Hear me callin'  
If your heart, it seeks asylum  
You'll be alright  
If your heart is not too sure

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