

Torches

The Oh Hellos

I got a venom like a snake running out of my mouth
(Running out of my mouth, running out of my mouth)
It's got you burning at the stake
Innocent or not, you're not a bet I care to take
And Father Ignorance will make brothers of us all
(Brothers of us all, brothers of us all)
As he sets our torch aflame
Chasing down the flimsy specters that we co-create

Over and over, again
We keep that old wheel turning

We spin it around

I got a terror I can't shake pushing down on my lungs
(Pushing down on my lungs, pushing down on my lungs)
It's got me lying there awake with a hand on a gun while turnin
g shadows into shapes
Mother Fortuna, O, she makes sisters of us all
(Sisters of us all, sisters of us all)
When the faces in her wake
Look more like our own than the effigies we immolate

Over and over, again
We keep that old wheel turning
Over and over, again
We lay the next spoke down
Over and over, again (oceans will roll in)
Over and over, again

We spin it around