

Quick

Throwing Muses

Who did you cut down to the quick?
You know it's true
Hold back you been saved
Hold your breath you been saved
Hold your tongue you been saved

Maintain your ground

Smooth
You take a shower when you can't
Take anymore
Nostalgic flowers wound their way
Around your core
'til you peer into the moment
The danger clear and present

Can't keep your eyes shut anymore
You're naked on the floor

How did you know him?
The trouble i was in

Hold back we're not safe
Hold your breath we're not safe
Hold you're tongue we're not safe

Maintain your ground

Can't make your mind up anymore
You're naked on the floor