

Fixed Blade

Trade Wind

This cant be all in my head
Trip down the steps take a dive
Into the concrete
Such giant thrones, for such tiny kings.

Suffer just to believe
In a life on a string
Fixed blade cuts into me
I pour out from the opening

Your flame your flame took hold and shook
Tooke everything from me and anyone i touched
Im tired of doing the right things
The wrong way
Im going home and Im taking the long way
The Long way

Suffer just to believe
In a life on a string
Fixed blade cuts into me
I pour out from the opening

Im finding it hard to please you
Because Im finding it harder to reach you
Im finding it hard to please you
You've given me nowhere to turn to

Im finding it hard to please you
You've given me nowhere to turn to

Suffer just to believe
In a life on a string
Suffer just to believe
Fixed blade cuts into me