

## Collared

Vane Lily

Y'know as a kid on Sunday, I'd go to church  
And say my daily prayers, it's such a blur  
Repeating:  
"Padre nuestro en el cielo"  
"Santificad—" Um, how did it go?  
And so the padre's talking, he's doing his thing  
He takes a breath, looks up, and starin' at me  
He says: "Holy bunnies, white as snow"  
"Will you promise not to ever roam?"

I don't know when these feelings all began  
It seems the Devil and I walked hand in hand  
And so I'd run and run and run away  
Endless circles through a senseless game  
I would pray for an answer every night  
But the moon stayed silent with its damning light  
And so I'd run and run and run away  
Feigning solace through a holy fate

Now, the echoes interlace  
Repeating sacred grace to save the misbehaved  
A picture-perfect masquerade  
Embracing faded pages of tainted saints  
"Mijito, Dios te quiere"  
"Él solo quiere protegerte"  
A saying I've heard before  
Adorning covenants  
Dear God, I'm bored

We've lost our youth to the night  
Left to find reason between every fracture of  
Light  
In portraits portraying our lives  
Can we redefine what it means to be  
Alive

If the scripture says it's sin, then let's begin  
A dying wish  
Although our cards were dealt in blinded bliss  
There's hope beyond this lone abyss  
Leave bruises on my neck  
We won't regret  
Our staggered breaths  
I wanna feel your body close  
But there's something latching to my throat  
It's got me  
CO-CO-CO-CO-What?  
It's got me  
CO-CO-CO-CO-What?  
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Cheap wine  
Cheaper praise  
Cheap ways to fill my faith  
I got a hundred ways to null the pain  
Every day the same  
Still trying to pray

Like, "Oye, wey, ¿estás allí?"  
"En el cielo tan bello,"  
Find it hard to believe  
Hey, did you run and run and run  
To shun the only one  
That could have saved us from  
Humanity's sun?

We've lost our youth to the night  
Left to find reason between every fracture of  
Light  
In portraits portraying our lives  
Can we redefine what it means to be (Alive)  
Life  
Isn't up to a God  
Our components are sonnets  
They're up to us to write  
Our memories live on through each line  
Can we redefine what it means if

Scripture says it's sin, then let's begin  
A dying wish  
Although our cards were dealt in blinded bliss  
There's hope beyond this lone abyss  
Leave bruises on my neck  
We won't regret  
Our staggered breaths  
I wanna feel your body close  
But there's something latching to my throat

I wanna worship you all night  
I wanna feel your gentle bite  
And if the world wants us to burn  
We'll join the stars and watch it turn

I could throw it all away  
Repeat the prayers I used to pray  
But if I hid behind this broken bliss  
I'll never know what lies within  
Those markings on my neck  
I don't regret the nights we spent  
I wanna feel your body close  
But there's something latching to my throat

The scripture says it's sin, then let's begin  
This sinner's wish  
Although our cards were dealt in blinded bliss  
Let's recreate the serpent's kiss  
Leave bruises on my neck  
I won't repent  
My knees are bent  
I wanna hold your body close  
Just wrap your hands around my throat  
They had me  
CO-CO-CO-CO-What?  
But now I'm  
CO-CO-CO-CO-What?  
Pull on my  
CO-CO-CO-CO-What?  
Collar