

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?
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