

Faultlines

Lanterns on the Lake

Full-blooded, words like knives
But it's not the same since the old girl died
You know, I used to see the city's white glow from up here
Oh my, look at all that rain
Money's tighter now and they keep us tame
But you know you're done when the TV's watching you
It's not what it seems like where we are
But I'm loyal to the cause
If you are
Fractured lives like fault lines
Unto the breach my friends, if you will
But it's rude to stare at the ceiling while I beg you
Sweet sleep don't call my name
I've got miles to go and wars to wage
When this thing is done I'll crawl back into your womb
It's not what it seems like where we are
But I'm loyal to the cause
If you are
If you are...

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