

Shameful Metaphors

Chevelle

Fear
It's all the same
Should I evolve
To tend to these sights
Said out loud then said again
If fate's so wrong
You start to feel light-headed
By my admission,
Nothing grows
Just a longer list of
Unsorted laws
So why then
Has all my life made no sound?
And are your eyes closing even now?
My life made no sound
I fear your eyes closing
Revolting man
This sacred chain
Brought down to trial
No better man could fail the way
You needed all
Keep close the vein of empty thoughts
The finest river,
The ravens tend
All along insisting
We're worlds away
So why then
Has all my life made no sound?
And are your eyes closing even now?
My life made no sound
I fear your eyes closing
Behold the lost
Behold a Band-Aid
Behold the lost
Behold a Band-Aid
These shameful metaphors
Fought it through the teeth
Shameful metaphors
Biting at your heels
Shameful metaphors
Fought it cheek to cheek
So why then
Has all my life made no sound?
And are your eyes closing even now?
My life made no sound
I fear your eyes closing

