## A Static Lullaby, The Collision

In motion she swipes past your face With a blur that bleeds into one embelish her with beauty and Embellish her with sight and sound The stylish way to make someone You love hit the ground She swept me off my feet this time she swept me off my feet this time Pray, says the needle to the thread This is the perfect sound And where we both collide Pray, says the choir to the symphony Strike up the sound That's running through our veins Like martyrs who take their lives In the sacrifice for the ones that they love I'm vulnerable, I'm spread out And I'm facing the blade Until our curves melt into one Until our curves melt into one I have to make these words Carry after I'm gone Pray, says the needle to the thread This is the perfect sound And where we both collide Pray, says the choir to the symphony Strike up the sound That's running through our veins Her pictures line upon the shelf The portrait smiles back around Embrace, if I held her up to the light What would I find out about Expose, so reveals the secrets Of my vixen in the scarlet dress A life comes full circle ray, says the needle to the thread This is the perfect sound And where we both collide Pray, says the choir to the symphony Strike up the sound That's running through our veins I guess we lost the war They said we'd last forever When we both collide In silhouettes they see themselves Like floating sheets from which they laid The ghost shape takes form from who we are