

# Jealous Sound, Naive

The drama, detention, suspension of disbelief  
The constant attention offers you no relief  
Your pain is not special, sentence is soaked in deceit  
It's inconsequential and you sing so sweetly

We all hurt the same  
Convince them completely  
The fires you light rise straight to the heavens

She said to me  
Darling well please don't be so naive  
You could burn like a constellation  
But don't go before I leave

You're poised and you're perfect, face of the fallen destroyed  
Call out and curse it and everything else you avoid  
Your comets burn brighter but you still feel the sting  
They lift up their lighters and sing so sweetly

We all hurt the same  
Can never defeat me  
The words you sing rain down like the heavens

She said to me  
Darling well please don't be so naive  
You could burn like a constellation  
But don't go before I leave

You can fool yourself  
And maybe someone else like me  
And if you're anyone's salvation  
Then there's nothing left for me

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The fires you light rise straight to the heavens