

# Knapsack, Decorate the Spine

God knows I know I'm not sure  
But I'll decorate the spine for her  
We're not who we might prefer  
The motives move so self-assured  
They saddled around me  
A black and empty hole  
I'm fast and I'm friendly  
I begged to reverse the roles, reverse the roles  
God knows I know I'm not sure  
But I'll decorate the spine for her  
We're not who we might prefer  
The motives move so self-assured  
They're tearing the bark off, it was already torn  
They lie with their hearts crossed  
With words that were one  
They're broken and breathless  
They fall through these folds  
We're hopelessly helpless  
They begged to reverse the roles, reverse the roles  
God knows I know I'm not sure  
But I'll decorate the spine for her  
We're not who we might prefer  
The motives move so self-assured