

Knapsack, Shape Of The Fear

All this concern over these cards overturned
The cold light shows too much
Bruise-colored blood who's getting to rush
Smoke made it clear
Holding in the worst
Gives shape to the fear
As they sang along, the chorus and verse
The shake of the shame
But it hangs around your name
For the first time you're afraid
And you take what they left
Choke on their success
But you're nothing anyway
The way I mistook
How an overbite might look
Like a smile on the face of a girl
And the way she's hating the world
Strength in the arms
Pulling empty hall alarms
But nobody heard
In a room where they wait and rehearse
The shake of the shame
But it hangs around your name
For the first time you're afraid
And you take what they left
Choke on their success
But you're nothing anyway
It's getting too much
The bruise-colored blood was beginning to rush
The shake of the shame
But it hangs around your name
For the first time you're afraid
And you take what they left
Choke on their success
But you're nothing anyway