

# Pilate, Knife-Grey Sea

Lying on the pavement  
You'll find what you're after

She Steals a magic car  
And drives across to your star  
Climb into this seat  
And sell control for life's speed

She sails a knife-grey sea  
careless, headless, lonely,  
riding atop the sails  
she spies the prow of your whale  
inside your tale,  
your life for sale,  
inside this tale

she stands outside these walls  
the castle groans, the wind calls  
"I can set you free,  
throw wide your doors release me."  
the lives we lead  
the lives we lead  
the lives we lead

falling phoenix  
ablaze in fire  
sends a warning  
as you climb higher  
pull the stars down  
shed this veil  
tear my heart out, and watch it fail

lying on the pavement  
you'll find what you're after