

# Polar Bear Club, His Devotee

you have a way with light  
you make it long for you  
soldier, and his devotee  
the saddest light i've ever seen

you have a way with silence  
beneith your pillow it lays, sleep  
squeezing the worn leather handle  
a smile finds you, at midnight,  
your mouth in sweet familiarity

i think  
this time  
you forget what's mightier than swords  
i hold  
the ace  
and when it shows i'm killing you with words

you have an eye for the ill-fated  
in the mirror you learn  
you can't stand it, keep crying  
keep turning scars into memorys  
until the souls of sinners burn

don't look  
it's me  
as bright as the whitest light can be  
my world  
my rules  
one swift erase away from an amputee  
swift erase away....  
swift erase away....

my world, my rules  
my world, my rules  
my world  
my world, my rules

you have a way with light  
(you have a way with light)  
you make it long for you  
(you make it long for you)  
soldier, and his devotee  
the saddest light i've ever seen