

# The Submarines, Darkest Things

The more delicate the task  
You find the shakier the hand  
You try to understand and fight it  
All that you need  
Has brought you to your knees  
Trembling with greed still you fight it  
And it's funny how the darkest things  
You only find when you've been searching  
Don't back down from what you need  
Guiltiness it only makes you mean  
When you're alone would you put your hands  
Through the camera lens to reach her?  
Behind the screen does she call your name  
When you hear it through the stream  
Do you fight it?  
And it's funny how the darkest things  
You only find the light you bring  
Don't back down from what you need  
Guiltiness it only makes you mean  
So here we are  
Lovers in the room breathing oxygen  
Still you fight it  
Well come move my hands  
I will not breakdown  
Or turn into a pop-up advertisement  
And it's funny how the darkest things  
You only find when you've been searching  
Don't back down from what you need  
Guiltiness it only makes you mean  
And it's funny how the darkest things  
You only find when you've been searching  
Don't back down from what you need  
Guiltiness it only makes you mean  
I'd have waited a lifetime for a sign  
Only to fall apart when love arrives  
But we're coming home  
We're coming home  
We're coming home