

Undercover (US), Spill

Brittle bones
Try to find their way
Fight the cloth
Between the fingers
Upon the canvas
Watch the painter call his painting
Call his trouble

Under feet that can't stand still
Under feet that can't stand still
Under feet that can't stand still

Still, she's alone
Embracing anything
Everything was lost
In the wreckage
Grabs a pen
Spills her sorrow
Dancing in the colors of
The celebration

Under feet that can't stand still
Under feet that can't stand still
Under feet that can't stand still
Still

The beauty remains
The beauty
The beauty remains
The beauty

Let go, let go, let go, let go, let go
Let go, let go, let go, let go, let go
Let go, let go, let go, let go, let go
Let go, let go, let go

The beauty remains
The beauty remains
The beauty remains
The beauty

Suffering will fade away

Beauty will remain