

A Loss For Words, Bullets Leave Holes

Bring me to life with a stream of anesthetic and a constant beam of light
As we sew up all the black holes, patch work with love exposed
What fear tastes like
It numbs the tongue and burns ever so slight
What fear tastes like
It makes you remember headlights are stealing the night
The night...

Bring me to life
It seems guardrails have lost their touch
impact can't wake me up
you dropped your stones at the wrong time
we felt what you left behind
What fear tastes like
It numbs the tongue and burns ever so slight
What fear tastes like
It makes you remember headlights are stealing the night
The night...

These shadows steal my heartbeats as I wait for the right breath
unlikely but we all know the right steps
I've seen tomorrow and it looks so beautiful
What fear tastes like
It numbs the tongue and burns ever so slight
What fear tastes like
It makes you remember headlights are stealing the night
The night...