

Aereogramme, A Simple Process Of Elimination

A call for penance
Cracks in the hands of a stranger
Rescue me to come back
A call for deliverance
Ghosts in the air that we breath
Watching our every last word

Whisper
Whisper

So what should I do
About a boy
Who won't listen

Erase
Erase us
Erase this world

A call for penance
Crack in the hands of a stranger
Are calling me home
Sheer disobediance
Simply a lack of love
I'm warming up
To come home
To come home

So what should I do
About a boy
Who won't listen

So anxious to find
Any other way
But won't listen, no

Erase
Erase us
Erase this world

Erase
Erase us
Erase this world