

Alexisonfire, Daggers Through The Heart Of St. A

Plaid skirts that hide love
Walk in single file
Ties that restrict blood to the brain
Passing notes in Math class
Freedom wear your scars of desire
It's a coming of age story
Freedom wear your scars of desire
Conflicting impulses
Freedom wear your scars of desire
Cuts with the sky
Bend
(Bend)
The
(The)
Sky
(Sky)
I've read this book before
Anxious eyes stare out of warped glass
Waiting for the 3 o'clock bell
Trying hard to forget that cold October day
When love challenged freedom to a fist fight
Freedom looked victorious
But no one was expecting the outcome on that baseball diamond
When love reached beneath her plaid jumper
Pulled out a switch blade
And drove it
Directly through the heart of St. Angeles
Go
Any notion of self-government
Was left by love bleeding
On the pitcher's mound
You're
(So you say you're scaring me)
Scaring me
(And you won't be there to catch me)
And bleeding on the pitcher's mound
On the, on the