

Deathbot, Pale

Hail your heart
Hail these hands
I'll run my love, luck
Where I stand
Now my city calls
To just roll nowhere
Aint no wanderlust left
Behind these stares

Just pale pale pictures
On these wide wide windows that
Carry down downtown
Aint no worries left to whisper
Sweet fools been bleeding
While I've been stealing
Just light these hands
Cause I'm on fire once again

Hail these eyes and
Hail this touch
We've been bending bones
Don't hurt so much
Now my city calls
You alone somewhere
Just ramblin' on
Behind these stares

Just pale pale pictures
On these wide wide windows that
Carry down downtown
Aint no worries left to whisper
Sweet fools been bleeding
While I've been stealing
Just light these hands
Cause I'm on fire once again

Hail your heart
Hail these hands
I'll run my love, luck
Where I stand

Now one by one they've called me out
One by one they've let us down
In these streets, this concrete heat
With golden arms and lights in beat
One by one they've let us down
They've let you down

So pale pale pictures
On these wide wide windows that
Carry down downtown
Aint no worries left to whisper
Sweet fools been bleeding
While I've been stealing
Just light these hands
Cause I'm on fire once again