

# 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