

# Deerhunter, Agoraphobia

Come for me  
You come for me  
Come for me  
Comfortably  
You cover me  
Cover me  
Comfortably  
Comfortably

I had a drink  
No longer to be free  
I want only to see  
Four walls made of concrete  
Six by six enclosed  
See me on video  
Oh oh oh

Feed me twice a day  
I want to fade away  
Away

Come for me  
Cover me  
Come for me  
Come for me  
You cover me  
Cover me  
Comfortably  
Comfort me

And after some time  
I know i would go blind  
But seeing only binds  
The vision to the eye

I lose my voice i know  
But i have nothing left to say  
It is

(Nothing left to pray)

No echo in this space