

Edith Frost, Denied

I denied i would hide
I denied the light
I denied i would lie
I denied the light

Why'd i deny
Why would i lie
Why would i write
Out of the boundaries
Out of the words
Out of the lines
Light up the fire
Light up the foundries
Ahhh ahhh ahhh

I denied i would hide
I denied the light
I denied i would cry
I denied the light

Why'd i deny
Why'd i divide
I'd like to fly
Burn off the boundaries
I'd like to light
Fires in the world
Burn out the lights
Burn up the foundries
Ahhh ahhh ahhh

I denied i would hide
I denied the light
I denied i would lie
I denied the light