

Envy On The Coast, The Gift Of Paralysis

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Alarming to the senses,
As the scent of latex and blinding white lights greet me.
He's withered, weak and weary, his bones are very brittle,
Can't rid this taste of surgery, of surgery, accusing me.
It's perjury, like surgery correcting me.

I'm bouncing in and out of my body,
Eyes roll in rhythm, as they wish to focus but they can't bear to see.

Our eyes are paralyzed as your legs are canonized.
With waters from these seas
To own a heart that's half of yours.
These bones are mere accessories, well these bones are mere accessories.

Doctor said he heard me,
Stutter as I mutter a startling, repetitious phrase.
And under anesthesia, I told him over and over again this body's yours to keep.
And though he promised me, he said he'd do as I please.
I stand before you on these same selfish feet.

I'm bouncing in and out of my body,
Eyes roll in rhythm, as they wish to focus but they can't bear to see.

Our eyes are paralyzed as your legs are canonized.
With waters from these seas
To own a heart that's half of yours.
These bones are mere accessories, well these bones are mere accessories.

His neck is shattered by the tides,
The Ocean prays for his demise.
But I swear to you, I watched his heart pump blood, into those veins
Throwing punches at ocean waves (x7)
Ocean waves.

And as the tides retreat
I see the smile you see today
To own a heart that's half of yours.
These bones are mere accessories.

Our eyes are paralyzed as your legs are canonized.
With waters from these seas
To own a heart that's half of yours, half of yours.

Throwing punches at ocean waves (x7) (To own a heart that's half of yours)
Ocean waves
Throwing punches at ocean waves (x2) (These bones are mere accessories) >