

Folk Implosion, Gravity Decides

I collide with the world again
Creep with the summer on my skin
Strapped to machinery, theory and catastrophe
Open up and let it in

Radar, we are, could be willing
Spot my eyes and cross the line
Tell me I'm more than I'm feeling
Say the mirror only lies

There's more than gravity pushing on me
I know the heart's a muscle, too
See a pulse up close and quiver
Still holding back the rapture
There's more than gravity pushing on me
Gravity decides

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Spot my eyes and cross the line
Tell me I'm more than I'm feeling
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I know the heart's a muscle, too
See a pulse up close and quiver
Still holding back the rapture

There's more than gravity pushing on me
Gravity decides
Mirrors only lie
Gravity decides