

# Hiding With Girls, Take Your Eyes Off The Blade

Dear Stranger, separate  
Are lovers dreams the worst?  
I write to spare you irony, and send word of a curse

Long were the lights out, seal them some way  
Before the blade deploys itself and chooses who to slay

There is still time left in this vacancy  
An unlived life flows freely in your veins

Dear Passion; blessed be  
Take this to the grave  
Years empty endlessly to crash here on the waves

Long were the lights out, seal them some way  
Before the blade deploys itself and chooses who to slay

There is still time left in this vacancy  
An unlived life flows freely in your veins

Take your pride out of place  
Takes your nose out of joint  
Take your eyes off the blade  
Take the edge off the point

Reveal new life  
Reveal and smile

There is still time left in this vacancy  
An unlived life flows freely in your veins