

Joy Electric, Ringing Bells

And now the days must fly away
And leave us with our own indifference
With thoughts of fear, we hold on dear
To that which cannot keep us safely

The time wrapped up in yesterday
Can't save the words that have my own thoughts
Only you now know the place that rings the bells and bleeds my own heart

And all I've been for now and then
You know within these troubled movements
Is the end, upon my head
You will kiss to end the torture