

# Monoral, Ammonite

It's peaceful here is it?  
I hear you're part of it  
I think your innocence  
Is running out with your knees on the ground

So I'll be waiting to rattle  
All I want  
Is all you hear  
Beneath my candle of hope is fear  
You will not be the want to say  
I know

It peels all simpleness  
I hear we pay for this  
I pray you're infamous  
Mark me out with my needs on the ground