

# Nuno Bettencourt, Rescue

curl up into a question mark and answer me  
have you stolen my backbone please  
give it back to me  
one thousand unseen hands  
have crushed my plans  
the ghost has avenged

love is war you take each other hostage  
one person becomes an occupying army  
no daily resurrection  
shipwrecked salvation  
keep blaming the weather

did you notice 'cause if you'd notice  
you'd rescue me

before i lose my final breath  
could you please could you rescue me  
just wondering when you get a chance  
could you please could you rescue me  
i'm fading and fading  
from moment to moment  
before i choke on common sense  
could you please could you rescue me

leaving a senseless trail of devastation  
constantly tangled up in conversation  
as lonely as a clock  
a cheap facade  
the promise of pleasure