

# Peel, Morning After

And our blood would never rise  
And our hearts hung out to dry  
And we played our cancerous lives  
...here we are the morning after  
And we all felt the rope  
And we wanted to let go  
But we found a grain of love  
...here we go the morning after  
Shine and glow  
Turning from sand to gold  
Now leaving the life we know  
Hooked off; we're freaks and angles  
And it all seemed black and white

And all wrong it felt like right  
And it kicked us from inside  
...here we are the morning after  
And doors slammed pitch black night  
And our fathers cut the lines  
But we all carried lights  
...here we go the morning after  
(I feel - relief....ah-ah..)  
Shine and glow  
Turning from sand to gold  
Now leaving the life we know  
Hooked off; we're freaks and angles