

Powderfinger, Bridle You

Strip me down
Wash me white
Leave the spots in my eyes
Novelty
Wearing thin
Overload of truth and advice

Narrow minds
Move hollow mouths
To taste the foot that they bite
To make you vague but polite

And I see you don't lose so well
Viscous (I've never seen)
Blood (Flowing and free)
Savage (I'll bridle you)

Save you from yourself

And I see you don't lose so well
Fragile beautiful
Scratch and bite to save
A feeling so betrayed

Viscous (I've never seen)
Blind (Hopeful and free)
Savage (I'll bridle you)

To save you from yourself
Who am I to judge?