

# Say Anything, Walk Through

1,2,3...

And if I could swim  
I'd swim out to you in the ocean  
Swim out to where you were floating, in the dark  
And if I was blessed  
I'd walk on the water you're breathing  
To lend to some air for that heaving, sunken chest

Cause they chose you, as the model  
For their empty little dreams  
With your new head, and your legs spread  
Like a filthy magazine  
And they hunt you, and they gut you  
And you give in

And if I was brave  
I'd climb up to you on the mountain  
They led you to drink from their fountain, spouting lies  
And I'd slay  
The horrible beast they commissioned  
Steer me away from my mission, to your eyes

And I'd stand there, like a soldier  
With my foot upon his chest  
With my grin spread and my arms out  
And my bloodstained Sunday's best  
And you'd hold me, and I'd remind you who you are  
Under their shell

CHORUS:

I'd walk through hell for you  
Let it burn right through my shoes  
These soles are useless without you  
Through hell for you  
Let the torturing into my soul  
It's useless without you

And if they send a whirlwind  
I'd hug it, like a harmless little tree  
Or an earthquake, I'd calm it, and I'd bring you back to me  
And I'd hold you, in my weak arms, like a first born

CHORUS:

I'd walk through hell for you  
Let it burn right through my shoes  
These soles are useless without you  
Through hell for you  
Let the torturing ensue  
My soul is useless without you

Now I've walked through hell for you  
What's an adventurer to do,  
But rest these feet at home with you