

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