

Shiny Toy Guns, I Promise You Walls

Loneliness
Is more than we'll ever feel
Blind as you are
Watching everything
When we die
Faith is lost...
Once again
Taking hold of all we are

[Chorus]
Who says we die?
Before we live
I promise you walls of grace
...to carry on
When we're lost
..We'll find a way

Loneliness
Or should we say something more?
Oceans arise
Washing over me
Cold company
Dark shades of harmony
Chasing the lies no one believes...