

Silhouettes, Smokescreen

Write me off
Or let me leave
Those lines read like a script
A fuckin' forgery

It's the subtleties that defeat me
It's your eyes that make me more complete
So you can find me in the backyard
Singin' of apologies

So is it up to me?
What's at stake is far more fragile
I can't stand to watch you shake
I'll try to let this roll over and over again
Like our defenses
So tonight when we collide
I just can't compromise for contention

We can rise like smoke
Ghost's springs from our haunted hopes
So you can find me in black
Matching the Dark in your eyes

Clinch your fist as you face the plaster
Trace the cracks to the fault lines
Where the fault lies
Just let it die

So is it up to me?
What's at stake can leave you calloused
I love the way you say
I'll try to let this roll over and over again
Like our defenses
So tonight when we collide
I just can't compromise for contention

I'll try to let this roll over and over again
Like our defenses
So tonight when we collide
I just can't compromise for contention