

The Jealous Sound, Naive

The drama, detention, suspension of disbelief
The constant attention offers you no relief
Your pain is not special, sentence is soaked in deceit
It's inconsequential and you sing so sweetly

We all hurt the same
Convince them completely
The fires you light rise straight to the heavens

She said to me
Darling well please don't be so naive
You could burn like a constellation
But don't go before I leave

You're poised and you're perfect, face of the fallen destroyed
Call out and curse it and everything else you avoid
Your comets burn brighter but you still feel the sting
They lift up their lighters and sing so sweetly

We all hurt the same
Can never defeat me
The words you sing rain down like the heavens

She said to me
Darling well please don't be so naive
You could burn like a constellation
But don't go before I leave

You can fool yourself
And maybe someone else like me
And if you're anyone's salvation
Then there's nothing left for me

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And maybe someone else like me
And if you're anyone's salvation
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The fires you light rise straight to the heavens