

The Stills, Halo The Harpoon

I'd firewalk
Through Dinosaur Hell
To keep your hopes up
And hold your head

And I'd halo the harpoons
That hail through your soul

Sign off the world
The wildfires burn
In hopes

High fire waves
Catch in your hair
Lashing the womb
Of emptiness where
I'd firewalk
The cracked spine stairway

Sign off the world
The wildfires burn
In hopes..

We're sharks that do nothing but stall and think