Thursday, Between Rupture And Rapture

in the veins of the ultraviolet light, the phosphor is starting a fire shooting up in the iodine; its turning on

rupture the wall around my heart i feel so lost, i've been shaking. you can't save me (forget what the doctor said) every bird in mid-flight is calling out your name before it hits the window and it sings the rapture

without a second opinion
the chemicals saturate
to counteract the code
through the double-helix we are twisting
(too scared to let this go)
someone call the head nurse
she's coming to the capitol
to wrap us up and throw us in the dirt, with a dream thats turning off

rupture the wall around my heart i feel so lost, i've been shaking. you can't save me (forget what the doctor said) every bird in mid-flight is calling out your name before it hits the window and it sings the rapture

we're coming to the capitol [x2] the distance between us will rupture coming to the capitol in our hearts the disease wont touch us coming to the capitol

love, now its too late (love) to turn this off alone is all we are even when we we feel this close it's just a lie we believe

these are the words that escape from our lungs, rupture the wall ive built around my heart i've been shaking you can't save me im turning off we can't find a way out of this moment were lost in a dark hallway