

# Sons And Daughters, This Gift

Don't know the meaning of devotional  
Pictured me hanging  
Thread bare on the blacked out wall  
Purposeful, Your weekly disguise  
Surrendering to arms  
Fixing up those seeded eyes  
Dress it up  
Down the alcohol  
Feeling so much better

Cross me, collecting  
This scene is all wrong  
Curtailing ourselves  
Nothing lasts so very long  
A carbon copy that typed out wrong  
Ghost in a black coat sliding slowly along  
Dressed up  
Down the alcohol  
Makes you feel better

This gift  
Open wide, crawling walls  
He's got this gift, ten stories tall  
This gift, This Kiss  
Open wide, crawling walls  
He's got this gift, ten stories tall

Don't know the meaning of devotional  
Pictured her there thread bare  
On the bathroom floor  
Purposeful, your secret disguise  
Surrender to his arms  
Fixing up those seeded eyes  
So you sing "Happy Birthday to death"  
A hater's wealth  
And a lover's rest