

There's a scroll you've yet to read out loud  
Get rolling, rolling, rolling, rolling out  
Rolling out the red like blood spill and I will be  
Holding, holding, holding, holding on

Say what you need to  
Your stones cannot bare like threats of a snare  
So tear up these words like they're meat for the hungry  
The 'nobody told me'(s)

These words, nobody ever hears  
Just a book to be read  
Waiting on the seabed  
Under the weighty waves  
For years

To the press we'll take it shave off slim pay offs for  
Turning, turning, turning, turning out  
All the leaves of all the tree breasts we use for the chests  
Now burning, burning, burning, burning

Our candles both ends but  
Are you not tempted? Empty and rented  
Looting your temples and making example  
Pack-like to handle and

These words, nobody ever hears  
Just a book to be read  
Waiting on the seabed  
Under the weighty waves  
For years

Call, call them out  
From under the decks of wrecks and I'll bet you all  
They'll be loud  
Louder than thunder but silent in slumber

These words, nobody ever hears  
Just a book to be read  
Waiting on the seabed  
Under the weighty waves  
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