Silo

Citizen

If you heal these wounds, sing me off If you heal these wounds, sing me off When a favor's too much to ask, an hour's come and passed When you heal those wounds, sing me off. Sing me off

If I can't choose, why would you? If I could bloom, so could you What a sour tasting delight A killing in front of your eyes When you heal your wounds, sing me off Sing me off Sing me off

If I hear your ghost I'm a fool If I slit my throat, would it be to use? Yeah I've been ashamed but I got away I hope you heal your wounds, sing me off Swallow me whole Swallow me whole

If I'm still too young, brake my chains If my shade's too dark, weep in vain If I kill you now, will I be saved? I'll kill you now, and I'll be saved If you heal your wounds, sing me off