

# Play Dead

Finch

I'm feeling sore  
This heart and soul  
Calling out from the mold  
Bleed ash and bone  
After the sun, it's a love we have sold  
Time to transpose  
I shed my skin  
This ghost within  
Haunting all of my mind  
But at the core  
I have become something greater than more  
As I transform

This is the end  
Watching the rest of them  
Play dead  
If I could pretend  
What once was again, and lay down  
Watch me on the way down

I feel it still  
It's creeping in with every thorn  
So cut the cord  
We will become  
Something greater than more  
This thread will be torn

This is the end  
Watching the rest of them  
Play dead  
If I could pretend  
What once was again, and lay down  
Watch me on the way down

The future is yours  
(change with me now)  
What will be born?  
(diamonds for clouds)  
Pierced by the thorn  
(bleeding them out)  
The suture is torn  
(change with me now)

Change with me now

This is the end  
Watching the rest of them  
Play dead  
If I could pretend  
What once was again, and lay down  
Watch me on the way down