

## In Due Order

iamamiwhoami

We don't ask for anything  
your lives could have been unaffected

We don't ask you to give all  
It won't make us more  
Than what is reflected

Can you see the scar  
in the perfect sky?  
In the hills aligned  
with a crooked smile  
Oh, oh why

We don't ask for anything  
your lives could have been unaffected

We don't ask you to give all  
It won't make us more  
Than what is reflected