

I'm taut inside the moment, moment  
I never aim for reasons, reasons  
And so despite true meanings, meanings  
I can't feel for anything  
And I won't speak on what I mean  
Come ask for why  
Or I shalln't but steal of you  
Surrender takes a form with thee  
Come ask for why  
Come ask for why

When you're on the stage  
When you feel the eyes fall to you  
Make no mistake or find  
When you're on the stage  
There isn't blood to squander  
When you're on the stage, you'll find  
When you're on the stage, that's life  
When you're on the stage, that's life

I'm taut inside the movement, movement  
A jake of which there's no door, no door  
A fear of which there's no floor, no floor  
These lives aren't real for anyone  
These riffs don't mean shit but what I want  
Come ask for why  
'Cause hearts like bombs can't belong  
Surrender, please and please no more  
Come ask for why  
Come ask for why

When you're on the stage  
When you feel the eyes fall to you  
Make no mistake or find  
When you're on the stage  
There isn't blood to squander  
When you're on the stage, you'll find  
When you're on the stage, that's life  
When you're on the stage, that's life  
When you're on the stage  
When you feel the eyes fall to you  
Make no mistake, that's life  
Make no mistake, that's life