Lawless

Zola Jesus

Sever the ties Before they weigh you down Cut your losses in the worst way Pinned to the eyes A look of lossing You've got to adjust immediately And this land is nobodies When you fall apart I'll be there Waiting to claim it up In these lawless times I've got nothing left of what's mine Give it up for good In these lawless times I've got nothing left to hide Give it up for good You either run or take it And I know I won't lose the will to make it out alive Remember those unbilled days when I bought all And nobody could tell me I was wrong no And in my own desire I'd be owed to no one other than myself We gotta get used to it now And in those old days oh I get so lonely And in those old days all I could fit could hold me But. This land is nobodies When you fall apart And I'll be there Waiting to claim it up In these lawless times I've got nothing left of what's mine Give it up for good