

# The Jealous Sound, The Gift Horse

Dear misunderstood  
When you fight back does it feel good  
Did you manage to forget  
Because you tied the tourniquet  
Forgive me if I'm gushing

You have no currency to pay  
You have no influence to sway  
Is there nothing that will steer you from this course

I force your hand to write  
List what you left behind  
Did I force your hand to move like mine

Will the damage be too much  
Did you ever get enough  
Does the damage make you dangerous

No currency to pay  
You have no influence to sway  
Is there nothing that will steer you from this course

And dear I fear you've killed the gift horse  
Should we all fall to our knees for you

There's no detail that you sweat  
There's no golden in the sunset  
You're nothing if not fortunate

No currency to pay  
You have no influence to sway  
Is there nothing that will steer you from this course

And dear I fear you've killed the gift horse  
Should we all fall to our knees

Is it everything you want  
Is it everything you need  
But it's more than you can stand  
We finally bleed

Dear misunderstood  
Can you fight back, does it feel good  
Should we all fall to our knees  
Is it everything you want  
Is it everything you need

Should we all fall to our knees  
Was it more than you could stand  
When we finally agreed

You have no currency to pay  
You have no influence to sway  
And everything you had, you just gave it all away  
Should we all fall to our knees for you