

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