

A Voice Like Rhetoric "Foxhole"

Visit "[Foxhole](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We all live inside of tents
Inside of you, inside of you
And just like silhouettes
We're all black and white
We're all blackened ash
Tragedy makes law for indecision
Hide and seek
We lost our syllables
Chemically the retina sees too much
Tisk tisk
Safety resides in these two limbs of mine
Can you hear me
We've got another one?
Safety resides in these two limbs of mine
In the foxhole
All tied up
Oh yeah baby transitionally we made on these walls
White, black, black white, etc, etc
Over and over
Breaker, breaker one nine, i thought you could hear me
right?
So could you pick up the phone
Oh brother bother the phone
Tragedy makes law for indecision
Hide and seek
We lost our syllables
Chemically the retina sees too much
Tisk tisk
Safety resides in these two limbs of mine
Can you hear me
We've got another one?
Safety resides in these two limbs of mine
In the foxhole
All tied up
When doors look like death you run as fast as you can

Visit [A Voice Like Rhetoric](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.