

Rangleklods

"Enklave"

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In a dawning sun
I will lick my wounds
Slowly
I forget what I've become
In a fog of trust
I will lick my wounds
Slowly
I forget what I've become

Martha, you've been here before
Martha, you gave me your name
I don't recall the when since the where is a given
Every night I've been here's a smudged out mess
Martha, you say you've been good

If you draw a hand
I'll know who to be
Mirror on the wall
You see the best in me
If you frame a cut
I'll know how to bleed
Mirror on the wall
You see the best, the best in me

In a dawning sun
I will lick my wounds
Slowly
I forget what I've become
In a fog of trust
I will lick my wounds
Slowly
I forget what I've become

Childhood, I try to think back
Childhood, I can't see a thing
(I can't see a thing)
There's something 'bout a bridge and a park and a
sister
But the void's too deep to fill
Martha, let's talk about yours

If you draw a hand
I'll know who to be
Mirror on the wall
You see the best in me
If you frame a cut
I'll know how to bleed
Mirror on the wall
You see the best, the best in me

Whatever I've become, I don't think you'll find it
Whatever we are, let's not talk about it
Whatever I've become, I don't think you'll find it
Whatever we are, let's not talk about it

Whatever I've become, I don't think you'll find it
Whatever we are, let's not talk about it

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