

## Rodan

### "The Everyday World of Bodies"

Visit "[The Everyday World of Bodies](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The rain had a sound  
It's blinded everything  
Coming down, coming down  
The rain had a sound  
It flattened its face on the window pane  
And I thought we were safe, so safe  
My soul sank down  
Down in the bed  
Your hair spread out on the pillow  
In the black fan  
I buried my face  
I (something) you  
Let's be quiet a while  
Pull down the shades  
Take off your jeans  
Lay on the bed  
Please, it's easy, it's easy  
You don't have to do anything  
I'll get a towel  
Close your eyes  
This is my sound  
This is your sound  
Open your mouth  
Please  
Cover your eyes  
Cover your body  
You can trust it, you can trust it  
Put away your money under your shirt  
You can trust it  
Jesus  
You don't have to do anything  
You can trust it  
This is your sound  
The train had a sound  
On the edge of town  
Moving around  
It never rusts  
It never sleeps  
It's rusted, rusted  
It's rusted, coming  
Incoming, incoming

Everything changes  
Everything changes  
Outside it's loud  
It rattles the windows  
Bus shakes the bed  
The clock's unwound  
Stripped, stripped down  
Darker in here, darker  
Cover your ears  
I give you my hands  
Cover my body  
You don't have to say anything  
You don't have to make this anything  
I'm nothing  
I'm poison  
Everything changes  
I'm nothing  
Just make the sound  
Beg for something better  
Everything changes  
Pray for something better  
Everything changes  
I'll give you my hands  
I'll cover my body  
I'll give you my poison  
I'll open my body for you to  
Come on come on come  
Come on come on come  
Come on come on  
When you fly you'll fall into me  
Fall into me, fall  
Open, uncovered  
Too drowned to speak  
Too brilliant to see  
Do you see it  
Do you hear it  
It's lifeless  
This is your sound  
This is my shame  
On our knees  
You were lying, lying  
We were laying against the door  
Under the lights, the lights  
You were lying on the bathroom floor  
You were sick, so sick  
Sick, so sick, so sick, so sick  
The bodies  
Sleeping somewhere  
Mouths upturned into the air  
Turning over another page each night  
We wait, wait for something better

Wait for something better  
Wait for something better to come  
Come on come on come  
Come on come on come  
Come on come on  
When you fly you'll fall into me  
Fall into me, fall into me, fall into me, fall  
Everything, everything  
You're on everything  
(something)  
The window is open  
The bed is empty  
The drawer is half open  
The clock's unwound  
We make the sound  
We make the sound of air escaping  
Escaping something, everything  
Everything's undone  
Your shirt  
My body is undone  
Everything changes  
Bus shakes the bed  
The shakes make the sound  
Through the crack in the door  
Through the holes in the floor  
Shakes make the sound  
Bus shakes the bed  
Through the hole in the floor  
Through the crack in the door  
The shutters are down  
The light is a threat  
With every breath you take  
We're safe and I'm undone  
And I'm undone  
Closer  
I will be there, I will be there  
I swear  
I will be there  
Swear  
(something) more of what's been taken for you  
Swear.

Visit [Rodan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.