

White Light Riot

"Tourniquet"

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Leading my arrest, a protocol to test and fade away
My fervent bitterness, failing to address and save
today

But the ocean was never blue, it's the sky being
mirrored for you
Ain't it funny how things never turn out like they're
supposed to

I'm scraping the asphalt and what's to show for it?
Cut off the blood flow dressed with a tourniquet
Never heeded a warning, imploding

Scattered, pale and tense, delicate defense-retract it
Head is elastic, stretching 'til my patience cracks

But the ocean was never blue, it's the sky being
mirrored for you
Ain't it funny how things never turn out like they're
supposed to

I'm scraping the asphalt and what's to show for it?
Cut off the blood flow dressed with a tourniquet
Rescue the blessed and all the fortunate
While I'm left at the corner and dressed with a
tourniquet

If we loosen the ties, it might take our lives
And fuel the chagrin
But we can't be afraid to start over again
And run, just run

I'm scraping the asphalt and what's to show for it?
Cut my blood flow dressed with a tourniquet
Rescue the blessed and all the fortunate
While I'm left at the corner, never heeded warning
Left at the corner dressed with a tourniquet

