

Hidell

"Take Your Eyes Off The Blade"

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Dear Stranger, separate
Are lovers dreams the worst?
I write to spare you irony, and send word of a curse

Long were the lights out, seal them some way
Before the blade deploys itself and chooses who to
slay

There is still time left in this vacancy
An unlived life flows freely in your veins

Dear Passion; blessed be
Take this to the grave
Years empty endlessly to crash here on the waves

Long were the lights out, seal them some way
Before the blade deploys itself and chooses who to
slay

There is still time left in this vacancy
An unlived life flows freely in your veins

Take your pride out of place
Takes your nose out of joint
Take your eyes off the blade
Take the edge off the point

Reveal new life
Reveal and smile

There is still time left in this vacancy
An unlived life flows freely in your veins

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