

Idle Sons

"Make Another World"

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It's knowing what's important
Hidden lockets of your hair
Felt exactly every moment
Even moments we never share
And all this land has been discovered
Every frame in front of me
Is describing in a story
A familiar history

Through a city that's all closing
At least it's closing in on me
But you're too old to remember
Or I'm too young to agree
Secret teachings take me somewhere strange
Shadows gained and bottles drain
Let your tears fall in the shape
Of everyone of the American states

If I could see your face
Before it's born and raised
Before it was born and raised
In memories wake

Reassure me into changing names
Vision strained a seconds change
To be secure of everything
If I could make another world
We're like flies landing on flies
We suffer what we never try
So I slick my hair and I stamp my feet
Until the darkness
Until the darkness is complete

If I could see your face
Before it's born and raised
Before it was born and raised
In memories wake

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