

Rem

"Gramarye"

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"Here they come, here they come,
here they come and they might as well.
Too many birds in my confusion now.
Now they'll circle over this house 'till we
take them in..."

You show me a sign
to rise up from the world we know
and she's strung out on life.
He soon rolls his teeth.
Spilling out from a mouth fit to overflow
back into me...

Chorus:

She moves and it's fire
(fire underwater),
speaks of its flame
(she speaks my name).
Well they all really want you,
if only you that wanted them.
Lights move in the chalk lines,
chains that define who I am...

Here we are again.
(how could I have seen?)
Always she's driving
(how could I have known?)
right through the strangest calling
(I should have known).
straight through the sound,
(gramarye, I've found),
see how she's driving me... down.

Straight from the sound.
She's seen as a bright sun to anyone...
hollow and mined
with the weight of the world
trailing out till the
last train discovers me
alive on Vine.

Repeat chorus.

I used to see something in the idea,
but only once did my hands reach
anything beautiful.
Now she's turned away...
and I... ooooooh I....

Repeat chorus.

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