The Amity Affliction "Jesse Intense"

Visit "Jesse Intense" on MotoLyrics.com

I let go of these cold nights long ago
And now it's time for you to follow suit
Take the night sky tears
And those burning eyes stinging from pusuit
Take the regret and sallow timbre
And throw it to the ocean
Where misery can seek it out
You know misery
Loves a lonely stranger

And youve been waiting with open arms
For so long
So long
Well take a breath and rule it out
It's high time for your chest
To resonate
Something more tangible
The angles there cutting in
There destoying the cohesion
Cutting ties and killing freinds

So long, so long
That now it seems to be a farce
But it's painted
On your face like a spread of an open book
Time to throw it to the fire
Settle down beneath the ocean
Stare upwards
Raise your arms and say good night
Tomorrow the sun comes to settle the score
And homeward bound
And homeward bound

And youve been waiting with open arms
For so long
So long
Well take a breath and rule it out
It's high time for your chest
To resonate
Something more tangible
The angles there cutting in
There destoying the cohesion

Cutting ties and killing freinds

So long, so long
That now it seems to be a farce
But it's painted
On your face like a spread of an open book
Time to throw it to the fire
Settle down beneath the ocean
Stare upwards
Raise your arms and say good night
Tomorrow the sun comes to settle the score
And homeward bound
And homeward bound

Oh yeah
I'll find you so long
I'll find you so long
I'll find your solidarity

I'll find you so long I'll find you so long I'll find your solidarity

So long, so long
That now it seems to be a farce
But it's painted
On your face like a spread of an open book
Time to throw it to the fire
Settle down beneath the ocean
Stare upwards
Raise your arms and say good night
Tomorrow the sun comes to settle the score
And homeward bound
And homeward bound

So long, so long
That now it seems to be a farce
But it's painted
On your face like a spread of an open book
Time to throw it to the fire
Settle down beneath the ocean
Stare upwards
Raise your arms and say good night
Tomorrow the sun comes to settle the score
And homeward bound
And homeward bound

Visit <u>The Amity Affliction</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.