

## **A Static Lullaby "The Collision"**

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In motion she swipes past your face  
With a blur that bleeds into one  
Embellish her with beauty and  
Embellish her with sight and sound

The stylish way to make someone  
You love hit the ground  
She swept me off my feet this time  
She swept me off my feet this time

Pray, says the needle to the thread  
This is the perfect sound  
And where we both collide

Pray, says the choir to the symphony  
Strike up the sound  
That's running through our veins

Like martyrs who take their lives  
In the sacrifice for the ones that they love  
I'm vulnerable, I'm spread out  
And I'm facing the blade

Until our curves, they melt into one  
Until our curves, they melt into one  
I have to make these words  
Carry after I'm gone

Pray, says the needle to the thread  
This is the perfect sound  
And where we both collide

Pray, says the choir to the symphony  
Strike up the sound  
That's running through our veins

Her pictures line upon the shelf  
The portrait smiles back around  
(Embrace)

If I held her up to the light  
What would I find out about?

(Expose)

So reveals the secrets  
Of my vixen in the scarlet dress  
A life comes full circle

Pray, says the needle to the thread  
This is the perfect sound  
And where we both collide

Pray, says the choir to the symphony  
Strike up the sound  
That's running through our veins

I guess we lost the war  
They said we'd last forever  
When we both, we both collide

In silhouettes they see themselves  
Like floating sheets from which they laid  
The ghostly shape takes form from who we are

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