

Love Like Pi, A "Atlas"

Visit "[Atlas](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, all my branches bend
Where are the hungry hands?

This is a call
I'm outside your door
Give me the bride
I have paid my dues
I can wait no more
yeah

Oh, all my branches bend
where are the hungry hands?
Oh, what do I do when my gifts all become too heavy to
lift

This is a call
We're outside your door
Give us the prize
We can wait no more and the atlas in us
has worked so hard to say that we do what we do
and believe it is true
Yeah, it's true

I said, this is a war

Visit [Love Like Pi, A](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.