

# The Clocks

## Parabelle

she buries the clocks  
times wide open like her thoughts  
but you still make sense  
and I feel the weakness in your touch  
I am in repair, so much that no one cares  
release the charm  
while I hold my hand over your mouth  
I would follow you down if you're still here I can't feel like I'm calling out your name  
we'll shake away the memories  
I know I feel the way you sin  
just scream "I won't surrender"  
this feels like plastic  
but on my own accord  
one day it makes you perfect  
a kind of treason that you live for  
but my god, what have we done I can't feel like I'm calling out your name  
we'll shake away the memories  
I know I feel the way you sin  
just scream "I won't surrender" cross my heart  
my lips defend your tongue  
my face demands your touch  
we fake but not enough  
you're gonna burn someday  
we're gonna live forever  
I'm calling out your name  
we'll shake away the memories  
I know I feel the way you sin  
just scream "I won't surrender"

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>