

After the Scripture

Manchester Orchestra

After the scripture
We started to pray
Holdin' our hands up
Waitin' for change
I hardly knew you
You knew me the same
So we built a shelter
While we turned the weak away
Your mother beside me
Rattlin' her brain
Makin' an offering
Pacing the pain
We took a picture
Placed it in frame
We built a fire
And we turned the cold away
And I know it's not
What you desire
This pain can't crumble
Won't soon retire
Everybody there was trying to hide some great desire
Put away the positives and let that good girl die
Everybody's prayers were turned into a gradual sigh
So I paced around the backyard for awhile
That was bee sting
A speck in my eye
A casual movement
A thief in the night
Now I can't forget you
Sword in my side
Candle that burned me
Deliver me light
And I know it's not
What you desire
This pain can't crumble
Won't soon retire

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