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Title: Strange Transmissions

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I believe, you say  
Don't think, we'll stay  
Drawn through the ebb  
Lost in the flow

Beneath my breath, I confess  
My world, loved less  
The devil held the proof for me to know

I could only fight for the longest while  
But with the truth out baby  
I belong to you

I stoop, to find  
My place, entwined  
I took it to the bottom one more time

I could only fight for the longest while  
But with the truth out baby  
I belong to you

I could trip and I want you to know  
Every time I think that I think I should go  
I receive strange transmissions

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