Watched Over by Crows

Floater

There's a woman in the balcony weeping Licking her lips at the fall There's a boy in the bathroom Who talks to the blade Choking back rage for it all

Outside the darkness is creeping
As the night shoves the day from the sky

And me I'm still here Still lonely and stupid Horny and I still don't know why Yeah

There's an iron gray river that licks at it's engines Crawls through the grass outside of town With a voice sweet as honey it beckons the faithful And lovingly pushes them down down down

And outside daylights receeding And the moon it's so full it's so high

And me i'm still here still stupid and lonely Can't think and I don't wanna try

There's no one searching for your witnesses What'cha gonna do What'cha gonna be

What'cha gonna say I'm so f*cking sick of this Emptiness While the dead lay in rows Watched over by crows

We don't see
We don't speak
We don't hear
Nothing at all
Don't hear nothing at all

Oh there is no shame I see no shame in this Change your life; search for bliss I see no shame in this

I tell you truth is not something my friend you'll find written On the inside of your wrists And I tell you truth is not something my friend That existance has

And all we see is outside our cages
The whole goddamn world seems to fly
Seems to be padlocks made of hallucinations
That fascinate ravens on high high high
Outside the night won't be stopped
It's waiting for someone to die

Lusting to kill \dots all \dots nowEmbedShare Url:CopyEmbed:Copy