More nightmares
Someone wake me when they're through
Stop my lover's ghost from trying to protrude
(You're burning, you're burning)
It's chaotic, but I've got it
You're letter scratched across my throat
Like some painter's ink, spilled the canvas soiling parts of me

Cover up, cover up, all the fusion's lost I know this sucks but one day you'll meet up I miss the softness of your sound The taste of you left in my mouth

Is Mississippi done yet burning?
Sick sounds like stomach's stinging
I search out, but you cannot be found
A red horizon in the south
Is Mississippi done yet burning?
Most nights bleat every feeling
I must get back to you somehow
I must get back to you

Your shadow
Now lies against the moon
The skin I touched that once
Kissed has come unglued
(You're burning, you're burning)
It's chaotic, but I've got it
More screams than anyone should hear
The voice of you stabs in my chest
Forged and faithless

Cover up, cover up, all the fusion's lost I know this sucks but one day you'll meet up I miss the softness of your sound The taste of you left in my mouth

Is Mississippi done yet burning?
Sick sounds like stomach's stinging
I search out, but you cannot be found
A red horizon in the south
Is Mississippi done yet burning?
Most nights bleat every feeling
I must get back to you somehow
I must get back to you

Darling boy
Lift your chin up for me now
For my face to see
And I am smiling looking down
I know you're out of breath
You're hit by the way I've left
Just hold me tried and true
For I'll be waiting

Waiting here for you

So dim these lights, I won't be found
This haunting stops right here and now
There's pain and in his eyes of fixed dreaming
I'm tired without you, so let it be
So dim these lights, I won't be found
This haunting stops right here and now
There's pain in his eyes of fixed dreaming
I'm tired without you, so let it be

Is Mississippi done yet burning? Most nights bleat every feeling I must get back to you somehow I must get back to you