

Park, Mississippi Burning

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
Your letter scratched across my throat
Like some painter's ink spilled to canvas soiling parts of me

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

Is Mississippi done yet burning?
Such sounds like stomachs stinging
I search out, but you cannot be found
A red horizon in the south
Is Mississippi done yet burning?
Most nights bleed 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

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I know this sucks but one day we'll meet up
I miss the softness of your sound
The taste of you left in my mouth

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Darling boy
Lift your chin up for me now
For my vein's are safe
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 tight and true
For I'll be waiting
Waiting here for you

Turn down these lights, I won't be found
This haunting stops right here and now
As permanent as eyes that fixed to me
I'm dying without you, so let it be
Turn down these lights, I won't be found
This haunting stops right here and now
As permanent as eyes that fixed to me
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Is Mississippi done yet burning?
Most nights beat every feeling
I must get back to you somehow
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