

Tarnation, Burn Again

I lost a bit more
Won a little mess
Said good-bye to low
And hello to less
I jacked up the car
And shot at my guest
I rolled it twice
And hoped for the best

Chorus :
On this tree I'll hang my skin
And my skeleton without a shadow
Will glow by the fire

The angel hangs over
The bedstand
With a wide wingspan
He's a guest or a ghost
Of a tall fireman
I guess I lit the curtains again

Repeat Chorus

I'm tearing the morning
Right out of the dawn
The night is broken
The day is gone
The sky hits me
It's falling fast
My guard is sleeping on
Broken glass

Repeat Chorus