

Blinker The Star, Black Eyes, Dull Care

Dull care day, I pretend
Leave behind as my eyes fade
Sucking lips and finding sick behind the sane of your life
Old friends take a walk and die
What I wish always comes true
Will a hidden ennui blue
Squeeze the skin and with a thousand shots across the light
I can wait your black eyes throw
and I will stare into them now
Wait till my skull kiss the sea
And someone 14 just like me
Stares into the sun and quickly jerks back to the care
His eyes are only liquid flesh
and they burn if they are wide