

Eudora, Rehearsing In Hearses

We are so perfectly aligned
the wind chilled calls a seizure
I'm much colder than you know
You marvel at the story
from third story windows
that spell out betrayal
the traitors always look the same from here
I'd save them if I could
The dawning hits I sleep
I pause to hear her fall
she spoke of perfect silence
but all I got was
A lifetime I've been waking up
on the road
a lifetime I've been hunting ghosts
we shoot to kill the lights
on the way down I see her
(she spoke of lower altitudes
I'm much colder than you know)
We're so perfectly aligned
the winds call as seizure
and I'm much colder than you know [x2]
Your fairytale is ending from the tale end
at this perfect vanity we've lost
she spoke of broken knees
and burning trees
I'd save them if I could
the dawning hit I sleep
I pause to hear her fall
she spoke of perfect silence
but all I got was
a sudden loss of words
leaves us colder than you know
I try to fall asleep
but this story it goes on and on
we shoot the lights