

Firewater, She's The Mistake

Coming down from on high
crippled wings
x's for eyes
and the clouds are screaminG headlines across a tabloid sky

this isn't me
it's just a joke
all this breathing makes me choke
and i hang like a puppet skeleton on twisted wires

(chrous)
she's the mistake
i've been dying to make
since i can remember
golden arrow
straight to the MARROW
OLDER THAN FLAME
she is the drug
i've been dying to take
forever and ever
i'm hooked and helpless
tangled and hopeless
floating away

the music stops and there she stands
with a promise in her hands
she's a surveillance camera super star
without a prayer
and every passing LIGHT that penetrates my shutterED mind
illuminates the grim parade
that swirls around me

(chorus)2x