

Hannah Fury, Defenestration

You want to walk straight down the line
I just sashay from side to side
Coming at you from behind
Coming at you, all scissors and knives
All shadows and lies
You want to walk straight down the line
I just sway from side to side
Coming at you like some tattered corpse bride
Coming at you, so stand aside
I'm coming through, if you don't mind
I do remember the room underneath the bell
We held hands in the stairwell
Hummingbirds followed me at school
At least that's what you said
That's just like you
It didn't matter if it was true
Things were just better inside of you
And I was never the same
That's when everything changed
So now I see him standing there at the window
Oh, he's so sweet
I want to love him
I want it so
But when I reach for him
Out he goes
I see him standing there at the window
I come up behind him, all hustle and flow
I rustle the dust around him
And out he goes
Out you go
I could say I'm surprised but it wouldn't be true
'Cause it happened last time to the one before you
So step away from the gash
I'm coming through