

# Northstar, Between Horns And Halos

Looking out of a second floor window,  
Planning out my exit wound.  
She's so overlooked  
This slaughter will get hotter and it's early overdue.  
Trying on a makeshift halo,  
Kissing on my exit wound.  
Knowing well that the farthest place from heaven,  
Lies just inside your room....

And I staggered off my love of love  
Romance and valentine ways...  
She felt so cold, so cold  
She froze under the sheets while I slept all day...

She will sleep here  
In between the cracks  
Just a flower with a broken back  
Waiting for dirty water...  
Did you sleep alright? Did you sleep alright?  
She's giving beat stares from being beat all day  
Indian eyes in the american way

Hail Mary's and ale.  
A hailed Mary that ails...

Making off with the evening  
Gown of my darling  
As she comes unglued,  
Leaving this trail of misery across my face  
As it shot right up to the moon...

Looking out of a second floor window,  
I can feel me falling through  
Back down to where she sleeps,  
Back down to her so shiny and so new.

This jezebel is bleeding from a place  
That can never ever be replaced.

Hail Mary's and ale.