

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.