

Pagoda, I Do

I taste you in a cheap hotel room
So this is what it's come to?
I'd love to say you taste a different way
that hasn't actually come true
This is so confusing and thoroughly amusing
My heart is bruising, only thoughts of you
And this is so degrading and I'm just waiting
Just keep meditating, holy matrimony, I do
I'm just a child of the night and I didn't ask to be not right
Let's just say that it's that way
and it's been fun, and it's all done
And that's okay, the world's a dark place
and I'm just a dead face in its womb