Vanna, We Ate The Horse You Rode In On

This is not At all what it seems There is no sorrow or regret For the choices that we make You'll be gone like them tomorrow Goddamn I'm no killer They'll be looking They'll be searching for days To find a trace of your body I remember those confessions you made When you drove to my house Were you looking for trouble I know all those houses look the same We'll keep on moving With the wind at our backs I don't want to see you fall apart When they come to get you I know we can have at this head start And I'm sure we'll pull through Tell me that we'll make it out alive I know this desert has got its ghosts So know it's just a matter A matter of time before they find us Oh my my oh hell yes You're being buried in your party dress I'll hide my face from the sun And the fire won't stop Fire won't stop me We'll keep on moving with the wind at our backs Oh my my oh hell yes You're being buried in your party dress You're not my usual My usual You're not my usual victim You're safe and sound I'll keep you hidden with me