

Interrupted

The Twilight Sad

The room was so tight
I'll see you in the morning light
You and I will bury them all
You said your head was so sore
And so tight
Depends on who you invite
You and I will bury them all
So deep in the snow

And I won't feed them, feed them to the dogs again
But you come and greet them, greet them with the dogs again
You are the olive rose
Bite down on your pillow

And harrow to the woman you sold
Take it all off, see your story unfold
Invite you in and I'll see your murmurs below
And harrow to the woman you sold

Now it's you and I
You and I, you and I know
That it's you and I, you and I

They put up no fight
But you're so hard to fright
You and I will bury them all
You said your head was so sore
Such a sorry sight
Especially in the morning light
You and I will bury them all
So deep in the snow

And I won't feed you, feed you to the dogs again
Your heart stops beating, beat them to the ground again
You are the olive rose
Bite down on your pillow

And harrow to the woman you sold
Take it all off, see your story unfold
Invite you in and I will hear your murmurs below
And harrow to the woman you sold

Now it's you and I
You and I, you and I know
That it's you and I, you and I

That it's you and I, you and I
That it's you and I, you and I

You and I will bury them, bury them
You and I will bury them, bury them
You and I will bury them, bury them
You and I will bury them, bury them

That it's you and I, you and I