

Zero

Angel Duřt

Coldest knife
Something that don't sit right
A lonely cry from the dead of night

I lost track of the times I lost
I burned every bridge I've crossed
Can somebody tell me why
It's still colder inside?

Oldest friend
Here we are again
Opposing sides
Will you take my life?

I never found, I always lost
Nailing myself to the cross
No matter how hard I try
It's stays colder inside

The way she tastes
I'd throw it all away to taste

Stay with me
Especially when I need to be alone
Somewhere in the stratus where the star takes its last flicker
Falling for Heaven and all love is magic, all sex, all impotence, all immeasurable
The way she tastes
All immortal, all imperfection
I'd throw it all away to take back my life
Over and under again, signal in the sky
Across your inner thigh
That is where you'll find me washed up on the shores
If I ever find a colder knife
After the storm inside subsides

Somebody scream
Somebody scream

The way she tastes
They have drowned, have downed all thirst
And the rocks in my pockets anchor me up
I'd throw it all away to take back my life
I can see you across the garden
Ivy spinning wildly in the dusty morning dew
If I ever find a colder
All estranged, all wild
Stop to bid farewell to the year
We watch regret unfurl through the eyes and say so much without disfiguring
silence with our stuttering lips
Kiss me at zero, when its coldest inside
The icy chambers of my fleeting heart