

# Creator, Destroyer

Angel Olsen

I watch from a tower in the back of my mind  
I watch from a window as the living walk by  
Down below  
Walking with quiet dreams  
Walking out quiet day  
And in my head  
I might be sorry it makes no difference now  
I might be wishing I had someplace to go  
Hit the streets  
Out in search for the self that has left me lying  
And I never seem to notice  
It's too late before I know that all  
The love inside has been empty  
The world we made has been ending  
And like a ghost that hangs around and won't forgive its earthly sins  
I've carried on this love for you  
It's how my body lives

My darling  
How are you?  
How have you been lately?  
I only seem to speak to you of superficial things

Creator, you destroy me  
You know my hunger well  
And yet you starve me  
Until I'm begging on my knees

And these are a few of very many things  
I can't begin to say out loud  
If only this song could carry us on  
But I know I'm only entertaining myself

I felt that even after I've been stripped of all my pride  
There still remains a place for you to crawl up inside  
To crawl up inside  
To crawl up inside  
And I'm out of my mind  
Out of my mind  
Murderous bitch, I'm out of my mind  
I'm out of my mind  
To be in love with you  
The way that I'm in love with you  
The way that I'm in love with you

Fuck this and everything we've done  
Fuck you  
Fuck you and your lies