

BABY STEPS

Black Dresses

You can run for the hills
You can run for the high, high trees
You can run for the toy stores that you loved so dearly in your youth
But if you really wanna know the truth
Under these ruthless grey endless skies
Greater men have lost their heads than you

It's all about baby steps

It's all about working towards the goal
It's all about lying to yourself an awful lot, if you really wanna know
It's like a dream in a dream
It's like the end of Next with Nicholas Cage
It's like seeing the future and realizing everything will be exactly the same when you're dead

And who could hope for more than that?
These streets will be lit by sun one day
Down here I'll still be knee-deep in rats
In the sewer seeking shelter
In the dark and stinking abyss
I hate these awful sweaty summers
But I keep on heading southward through these tunnels of piss

And I know
I know I waste every night wishing
For something
That will never come
And I know
I swear to God, I know true evil
When I see it standing in the sun, and

I dream of a big house
I dream of a clear open sky
I dream of a tall figure standing between the trees
I dream of an open, staring eye, and

Thank you for letting me live
In such a fucked up world
Thank you for letting me exist as such a broken, ruined girl
Thank you for making me so sick
And never owning up to what you've done
Thank you for all the evil dreams
Thank you for killing everyone

Thank you (Laughter)