

Crow's Perch

black midi

Face
Done
Gone
Done
Face
New
Trash
Gone
Face
Done
Face
Done
Face
New
Trash
Gone
Break
Your
Break
Some
Break
Or
Lose
One

Face
Face
Face

I woke up in the room
A leather chair
Suspended by
Strands of her hair
She chose to lose
In order to leave
When given the choice
Could not help me

Face done face done
Break or lose one
I waited to lose, I heard the moans
I sat by the telephone and it opened wide
A shoe size 9
If he mutilated, would you cry? Would you cry for me?
He held so tight. With a shoe size 9
And it opened wide
Would you cry for me?
He held so tight

Face done face done
Face new trash gone
Break one break some
Break or lose one