

halloween

Califone

A painting of a photograph of a painting of a digital file

A death row stewardess, falling like Rome out of love
On an empty beach

Robbing the bodies after the battle
The shadow of a shell of a dog faced boy

Wander around the story, waiting to connect and wishing it was
fiction (And never coming down)

Mother tiger wild
In murderous wallflower disguise
Bite like rats, steal it back
Steal your soul back
Steal it back, steal it back
Steal it back
Rust on an ancient sound

Tape saturation on a digital imitation
A temporary bartender, animals and gods
Falling like Rome out of hope

You know I'm shellshocked and I never got my shit together

Wander around the story
When we get where we get
You know the halloween decorations are never coming down (Never
coming down)

Evil hunger, glory, and greed
After a sweet, zen, holy, perfect f*ck
Bite like rats, steal it back
Steal your soul back
Steal it back, steal it back
Steal it back