Lindsey

Coma Cinema

Frozen dog hanging by a chain Over the fire in the yard Oh my God little bones that break And free me from my haunted house

Sing your simple shyness pretty heart Sing your simple shyness pretty heart

Lover now torn apart on weekends you spend In your bed alone Oh my God misery is tangible it Makes your hunger new

Sing your simple shyness pretty heart Sing your simple shyness pretty heart Sing your simple shyness pretty heart Sing your simple shyness pretty heart