

Students Carve Hearts Out Of Coal

Destroyer

Students carve hearts out of coal,
I just thought I'd let you know...
In This town we go down for the sake of going under...

Students carve hearts out of coal,
I just thought I'd let you know...
In This town what goes around does not come around...

So when you crawl out from the mist that the City kept insisting was pretty...
And the government sets you up with her cousin and a broken cup to drink from...
Not some vessel of purity, just tea in Montreal with assassins.
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Students carve hearts out of coal,
I just thought I'd let you know...
In This town we get down for the sake of going under...

Students carve hearts out of coal,
I just thought I'd let you know...
In This town what goes around has yet to come around...

You had a great idea...
How can you have a great idea
When the girls get back on the continent, they won't even see you
From the Boys Club Platoon blowing deaf dumb and tuneless?...
It's vile the way you smile for them,
There are limits you know...

Students carve hearts out of coal...
Students carve hearts out of coal,
I just thought I'd let you know
About the bulls charging out from the gallery walls...
Homelessness calls...
Ah, sister you must now wreck the streets...