

6:45

Firewater

6:45

And the sun has cut the sky and the clouds are still bleeding
As meanwhile I
I drink alone outside the bar at the end of the world
So this is how it feels

10:25

And there's a girl with cold eyes but her stockings are running
And anyway
She's just the end of a melody that sings to me of you
So this is how it feels

To stagger from the undergrowth
And rediscover emptiness
Dancing on the beach

About 2:05

The band's on fire, it's a pyre and the bodies are burning
I'm still alive
But as the papers have assured me, I won't be for long
So this is how it feels

So this is how it feels
To walk upon the waves alone
With nothing to conceal
So this is how it feels
To crawl out from the accident
And die beneath your wheels

Nearly 4 am

I'm just a ripple in the tide and the tide is receding
I really can't pretend
That the end feels like anything more than a joke
So this is how it feels

So this is how it feels
To throw your past onto the floor
And smash it beneath your heels
So this is how it feels
To catch your face in a broken glass
And know that that's what's real

6:45

And the sun has cut the sky and the clouds are still bleeding