

## Denouement

Flower Face

You keep a bible next to your bed  
To burn the evil thoughts from your head  
Count the good days one by one  
God, how wicked we've become

If somebody's coming for me  
I'm ready to fight  
With clenched fists and broken teeth  
I've been up all night  
And if death is waiting for me  
I'm ready to go  
There's no heaven above me,  
No bitter end below

Your walls are filled with posters of girls you wish you knew  
Sad songs on the record player next to you  
Cut your hair off, change your name  
But inside, darling, you're still the same

These needles in your bloodstream  
And bruises on your arms  
You're a pale white painter's canvas  
I've never seen a heart like yours  
I wrote your wedding song  
And watched her throw her bouquet  
I'd write my own funeral hymn  
And watch you dance all day

There's no beauty in dying  
We just carry on  
All rivers drain to the ocean  
And all oceans bring us home  
We live in a world of street signs  
And traffic lights  
And words like "forgive me,  
Nothing feels like home tonight."