

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."