Sinister

Frankie Cosmos

My soul is not like a waterpark
It's big but surprisingly dark
It's not as forgivable as you once thought
You'd still be here if it really was

You really were a pile of rocks
On some planet so far off
How long do we even sit
It's good I can't remember it

Sometimes I get sinister
Can't always be like Arthur

Sometimes I just feel sinister
Can't always turn to Arthur

New Mexico where I ran to
And closed my eyes and thought of you
And all the time we weren't friends
The parked car we made out against

So you went home and shut me out
And I grew up backseats and mouths
And there ensued some other shit
I'm glad I don't remember it

Sometimes I get sinister
Can't understand Arthur

Sometimes I just feel sinister
Can't always be like Arthur

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