

Midnight Starlet

Ghost Atlas

She walked in with a come-and-get-me-grin
She swallowed all her sins whole and kept them
Within her smile, was a cry, a crave for pity
She fled from the wilderness and learned to fuck the city

Lights, the sounds
Desperate creatures in the jungle, jungle
Lights, the sounds
Desperate creatures in the jungle, jungle boys and girls

Nestled in the strangling arms of a mother
A child masked from what's outside
You won't bleed the love from your daughter
Let her be free, let her be
She lives imprisoned by her emotions
Latched onto her neck, they feed
You won't bleed the love from your daughter
Let her be free, let her be

I keep my expectations, buried beneath the floorboards
With her remains

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And I don't think I'll notice you for long
For long

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