

Cut Your Bangs

Girlpool

Last night I saw your face in the hallowed light
You were standing taller than the mountain side
Your long hair flowed down in blues and whites

I just stood there, bathed in the quiet
No, you say you'll cut your bangs
I'm calling your bluff
When you lie to me it's in the small stuff
You say you'll cut your bangs
I'm calling your bluff
When you lie to me it's in the small stuff

Now your mouth is foaming like a rabid dog
And where the river flowed is now a clouded fog
Your teeth are gnashing louder than your monologue

And I just stood there bathed in the quiet
No, you say you'll cut your bangs
I'm calling your bluff
When you lie to me it's in the small stuff
You say you'll cut your bangs
I'm calling your bluff
When you lie to me it's in the small stuff

Now the flesh is melting off of your bones
The maggots around your heart make themselves at home
And Where the river flowed I am left alone

I just stood there, bathed in the quiet
No, you say you'll cut your bangs
I'm calling your bluff
When you lie to me it's in the small stuff
You say you'll cut your bangs
I'm calling your bluff
When you lie to me it's in the small stuff