

Stale Device

Girlpool

In a white-wall-bedroom a slow asleep
He'll break a pill into a thousand puzzle piece
Drink up the spare change
Mute that golden drone

Demolition mind
Packing peanuts by the side of the road
Found a stale device
A world to make you more alone

It's the Montana drive where you once lived
By the sea
All the kids you thought had bigger eyes
Consumed by schemes

It's a part you play
A movie from the seventies
When you dreamt bad luck
The sickness kept me company
I'm trying to be
In the myth and in the thrill
In a sharp malaise
The shrillness of a life so still