

A Serious House on Serious Earth

Iron Chic

You had a heart of gold
I know because I fucking sold it
And truth be told
I couldn't even say what I did with the money
Heads are like that
At least for me when I try to think back
This is where I'd ordinarily

Check the room for spatial distortion
Stare at the moon, and cherish the feeling
Eat my words, and choke on the meanings
Stoke the flames, and burn like I mean it
This is where we lost our memories
This is where I long to be

Here I am
The walking sum of your disappointments
I made peace with that
When I let all the feeling out
I can do that much, but I can't stop the bleeding
Speak in codes
Spin the wheels 'til we bend the spokes
Shake up these tired bones
Make a point, drive it home
You're cool as a heart attack
I can't move, so I can't relax
Some things you can't take back
Not now, not fucking ever

I've got a heavy soul
Right now, it's like a fucking boulder
And all I know
There's not too much more I can shoulder
Fill my lungs
And cough 'til I'm heaving
Spill my guts
And just fucking leave them

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