

Dark Bird

Jake Wesley Rogers

Like the dark bird

I didn't learn it from the righteous one
I learned it from the preacher's son
Asking Lucifer in Sunday school
To help me stretch before I run

Say goodbye to Mona Lisa
'Cause she's jumping out the frame, jumping out the frame
Goodbye family, sad to leave ya
But I'm killing yesterday, killing yesterday

Like the dark bird
All good witches burn with laughter
All good lovers love till it hurts
All good martyrs get the last word
I got the last word
Like the dark bird, oh

I saw a raven on a stranger's arm
I asked them where they got it from
They said the eagle was so evil
That he hid the sun from everyone

So the raven stole the light back
And he gave it all away, gave it all away
Goodbye family, sad to leave ya
But I'm killing yesterday, killing yesterday

Like the dark bird
All good witches burn with laughter
All good lovers love till it hurts
All good martyrs get the last word
I got the last word
Like the dark bird
Get your colors from the thrift store
Trade your halo for a pitchfork
All good martyrs get the last word
I got the last word
Like the dark bird, oh, oh

It's a fine, fine line
Between a man and a monster
Fine, fine line
Between a lover and a friend
Fine, fine line
Between divine and disaster
And it never, ever, ever ever ever ends

It's a fine, fine line
And it never, never, never, never ends

Like the dark bird
All good witches burn with laughter
All good lovers love till it hurts
All good martyrs get the last word
I got the last word

Like the dark bird
Get your candles from the drug store
Draw a circle in the dirt floor
All good martyrs get the last word
I got the last word
Like the dark bird, oh
Like the dark bird, oh