

Taste Like Metal

Jean Dawson

It's a little late for the sunrise ain't it
Emerald eyes crying glitter
And I'm foggy I can
I can't see anything
I don't know nothing
Shadow of sympathy
And my skin breaks sun like
Break lights too bright

Now I'm gone crash
They hope I crash
What if I crash

What's unlucky when you lying
I'm just trying to built a fortress
Around my body mind and eyes I
See nothing so important
I got a castle around my ribs
Around my house I got four horse men
They don't do to much talking
Black mustang
On the Great Plains
You can see the lightning coming
You can see the lightning coming

Now I'm gone crash
They hope I crash
What if I crash

I might fuck my life
Run away from the sun light
Dull blade in a sword fight
All I know is I don't know
I'm on the edge of the road
I'm on the edge of the road
What if I crash
What if I crash
What if I crash
What if I crash