

Rinse, Repeat

Kississippi

I've been longing to
Wish myself back
Into a form I held, you removed from me
You say you won't shit where you eat
But ruin me; you rinse, repeat

I'll ask you to turn the lights
Your palms will push my eyes
I'll ask you to turn the lights

No self-reproach
You've earned your crown
For things that cannot be undone

It's long since you have been kissed
As if somebody loved you
Bite through blisters just barely

No self-reproach
You've earned your crown
For things that cannot be undone

I'll ask you to turn the lights
Your palms will push my eyes
I'll ask you to turn the lights
Your palms will push my eyes
I'll ask you to turn the lights
Your palms will push my eyes
I'll ask you to turn the lights
Your palms won't hide your lies

No self-reproach
You've earned your crown
For things that cannot be undone
But history plays like reruns

You'll make yours again
You'll make yours again
You'll make yours again
You'll make yours
You'll make yours again
You'll make yours again
You'll make yours again
You'll make yours
You'll make yours again
You'll make yours again
You'll make yours again
You'll make yours

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