

# 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  
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