

I Get Clean

Palehound

Chamomile

To help wash the day down
I'm shaking in my boots again
More shivers to your hell
I'm starting my own continent
With bloomers all around
We're holding to our entities
But no one throws a sound

Stop dusting me off easy
'Cause I'll get clean
When I shower before falling asleep

Honeycomb

For easing my sore throat
When lust returns to storm the fort
And I could've built a moat
I glisten for the sake of it
When really I should glow
I'm stunted for the fun of it
When I should fucking grow

Stop dusting me off easy
'Cause I'll get clean
When I shower before falling asleep

And in this head I'm in between
But never underneath