

Black Magic

Ruston Kelly

Halloween is here with me you left in this home
Stitches on my body, closets full of bones
Blood that won't stop running 'cause this wound won't ever clot
Like the ringing in my ears that don't ever seem to stop
I hear voices from the basement, scratching on the roof
Seeing visions of you wasted, mumbling to the moon
Conjuring some darkness from the shadows in your room
Where I sold my hallelujah when I laid my soul in you

Love ain't nothing more than black magic
You better want what you wish for
It might happen

Day awakes the night and then I die for what I've done
Asphyxiating slow below an ugly setting sun
I try to breathe but yellow smoke keeps burning up my lungs
I found the words to say, but they just blister on my tongue

Love ain't nothing more than black magic
You better want what you wish for
It might happen
I drank your poison
Fell under your spell
Love is hell and nothing more than black magic

Love is like a bag of drugs it blows out both your knees
Innocence gets tangled when you hang it on a string
Both our eyes were foggy glass too high to ever see
The devil's sleight of hand twisting fate with ancient ink

'Cause love ain't nothing more than black magic
You better want what you wish for
It might happen
I drank your poison
Fell under your spell
Love is hell and nothing more than black magic

You better want what you wish for
It might happen