Rainspell

Don't f**king say to be patient This heart is hurt and it's profound Letting these palms Blister and burn Times a rope As we lower this house into the ground We'll still bury grae by mama kitty We'll just use the dirt inside our heads How can we learn To count on anything When everything we want in life is bound to end?! Let our hearts hold to the good parts And our wounds scar in good looking ways We wanna love What we had while we had it And not carry a scorched memory For the rest of our days I can smell her carcass rotting From one thousand miles away But we all know How a soul gets entangled Like in the bones and in the bodies of all the punx at vvk