

Skulls

Ryan Adams

Somewhere in the wasteland
Across the prison [?]
On the ocean, I watch his face

Like you're on lockdown
Someone sound the alarm
I can hear you breathing
I can see a scowl
A hairless shadow
On the oak [?]
Someplace [?] splintered and corrupt

I press my face
My nose, my mouth
Into the wild shadows
Of roses and flowers

Like you're on lockdown
Someone sound the alarm
I can hear you breathing
I can see your scowl
Your scowl