

Honesty

Son Lux

What are you doing, love?
Are you doing love?
What are you doing, love
With your honesty?

You bent intention 'til your time was spent
You're reaping what you've sown
But what you hoped would never grow

Evidence under your fingernails
Muddy nose and mouth
Are you digging in or out?

Now you can clean your dirty face
Baptizing the dead
Drain the soul, just sink the head
And praying hard is not enough
You were not supposed to bleed this way
Now you're hoping for the holy
In this fucked up place
From kinder ghosts, some kind of grace

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