

Tonight we go to lovers leap
Only loving those who smoke
Asking father for forgiveness
Killing every blanket of certainty
Shouting "please", I called upon your angels
They couldn't even answer, I sat on the line

This is what I want to feel! The sound of glass!
(They say what you wanna hear)

Sing the brittle hymn, be filled with eternal light!

A student of your own safety, ever changing

Tonight we take the lovers sleep
(Make up the goddam dinner table)
Blood splatter would reveal me
(Sing the brittle hymn)
Killer of all my certainty
(Draw the cocaine star)
On the black ice

Lead us not into over-complication
Trash talking to the non-existent camera
My half-cocked journalistic endeavors
My black helicopters and CIA scanners
It's 1 to 2 over under on the drama queen
Laying on their floor, trying to sleep until
Thursday when they wake up fine
Sending life-ending shit through a screen and a smile

You can leave me on the line with a blank
You can leave me on the tile floor
And you can say there's so much hell here
But you don't know the fucking half

There's so much hell here
There's so much hell here
There's so much hell here
There's so much hell here