

Faceless Moon

The Frights

Sat on a curb with my foot in the grass
There's a lane blocked off on the 78 overpass
The concrete is cool in the crest of the sun
Mama's mourning the life that has barely begun

Cooked as a desert I burn for a bite
Can nobody ever get my order right
I can't fix what you had broke
A number six curly fry with a small diet coke

And if I cry before I break
Pray to you I'll make mistakes
But if morning comes too soon
Faceless faceless faceless moon
What did I do to you
What did I do to you

I crash into myself almost every night
It's a bitch when the drink is the one calling shots but alright
You put me down to pick me up
You smile when you lie and you say I'm enough

And I don't need anything anyone anytime
So I'm taking my pennies back every cent every dime
Cause none of my wishes matter to you so what can I say
I'd rather be broke than breaking and pissing my life away

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