

## In the Blackout

The Twilight Sad

a whisper, a whimper, a tap on your back  
a coin in your hand for a kiss on your neck

there's no shame in asking if you want a quick fix  
did he introduce you to his razor sharp fists

you pulled on the face that was almost dead  
we had no other suggestions  
so take all your clothes in a holding bag  
we can't be all your loose earrings  
cause you did the wrong  
when you sang their favourite song  
we can't be all your loose earrings

you can scream in the morning to your heart's content  
the smell of your perfume from a kiss on your neck

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we had no other suggestions  
so take all your clothes in a holding bag  
so we can't be all your loose earrings  
cause you did the wrong  
when you sang their favourite song  
we had no other suggestions

so take these words and don't hinder me  
cause I'm not where you breathe  
and you're taken from me  
by wolves with no sharp teeth

and I found you in the blackout  
watched it all grow with your sharp tongue  
lying naked and ashamed  
with your thighs spread like a cave  
when I found you in the blackout

so thieves they don't dabble with me  
cause your either or  
taking things they don't even need  
from this silent whore  
playtime