

## Finished

## Throwing Muses

With a loud noise  
Everything breaks,  
Everything falls  
Rips open, leaves a hole

Follow the black moon in  
Follow the flashing gates  
Alone at last...

Bury it inside, bury it  
Bury it inside, bury it...  
Come home...

His wife died, saw her face  
Revealed, refused,  
Coming home  
Kept it outside,  
Laughed it goodbye

He wants tears, he cries  
Turning it out blind  
Leaving home

Goodbye  
He says there  
I cannot say goodbye  
Finished

Hope this dog don't spin me around again  
Your face in paragraphs,  
Caught in a game of hope  
A year, found another year  
A year, found another year  
when we sit at a table  
There's fire between the guests  
When your hands dont touch  
There's sand in your place

And fire under your nail  
Nobody knew, so nobody cared  
Nobody knows...