

Freesia

Throwing Muses

Old home night
You bent like the jackals outside
"i wish" you lisp

What's the matter?
Don't you like the way
It all went down?

Up all night
That city hates you
Won't let you walk right
You list
You kissed your last victim

Don't like the way
It all went down?

Creep past god
Worth a shot
You deserve it

Times are hard
"i'll drink" you think
What's the matter?
How's your heart?
All night
Eyes bright
Like the jackals outside
"i wish" you lisp

What's the matter?
Don't you like the way
It all went down?

Sunset on the floor
A red and orange doorway
Freesia from the walk home bends down low and you don't know