

I Lie In Rain

Toothgrinder

I saw your ghost today
(I saw you once, looking twice, gazing straight in my eyes)
It was pale as white, harboring inner fear
I lie in the rain
(Like the bones of unburied, rusted stale remains)
This soul machine has seen its day
Has seen its day or so they say
(I thrive in pain, lie in rain
I'll be waiting for a perfect storm)
I can tell you from the second that I saw the wall
That your pain was on the verge of hell's kinetic fall
I'm encapsulated by my own dismay
Another quaint bouquet or utter disarray?
I think I'm gonna move away tonight
(Tonight, tonight, tonight...)
Coeur d'Alene sounds nice
You know without the noise?
Why am I still filling void
This void inside...
Ticking rhymes and I get it out to find...
And I let it out on the fucking intercom of death
Headless? "Oh what a mess". Now is it bosom or breast?
I guess I'm caught up in the silence
(I thrive in pain, lie in rain. I'll be waiting for a perfect storm)
I can tell you from the second that I saw the wall
That your pain was on the verge of hell's kinetic fall
I'm encapsulated by my own dismay
Another quaint bouquet or utter disarray?
I'm waiting for a perfect storm
Yea I am waiting for a perfect storm tonight
In the context of a gypsy heart
Through the bottle necks of a timeless art
Forgotten passionate sex that has left you dark
Bares a hollow nest that will mark your scars
I lie in rain
I think I'm gonna move away tonight