Huey Newton

St. Vincent

Feelings, flashcards
Fake knife, real ketchup
Cardboard, cutthroats
Cowboys of informationPleasure-dot-loathing-dot-Huey-dot-Newton
It was a lonely, lonely winterFuck-less, pawn sharks
Toothless but got a big bark
Live children, blind psychics
Turned online assassinsSo Hale-Bopp, Hail Mary
Hail Hagia Sophia
Oh, it was a lonely, lonely winterEntombed in the shrine
Of zeros and ones, you know
You know
Oh, we fatherless features, you motherless creatures
You knowOh, perpetual lying, always terribly frightening, you know
You know
Oh, you got the pop in the hiss
In the city of misfits, you knowSafe, safe, and safest
Faith for the faithless
Oh, dim, dim and dimmer
Sucker for sinnersI'm entombed in the shrine
Of zeros and ones, you know
You know
Oh, we fatherless features, you motherless creatures
You knowOh, perpetual lying, always terribly frightening, you know
You know
You got the pop in the hiss
In the city of misfitsOh, safe, safe, and safest
Faith for the faithless

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