

# 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 you like the way it all went down?  
Creep past god  
Worth a shot  
You deserve it, times are hard  
I'll drink, you'll 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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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