Black Soup

Fireside

Maybe I know her better, but not point blank
Everybody is dancing all around me
Pierced right through me, like a big tool
Looking at the pale morningstonesDon't fit here, the skin is too small
Dress up and be the next day's starAsking sweet, but the elders always laughing
Doesn't god love her
But she actually enjoyed him
Morning arguments flying right at me
Please say it again, and I'll push you off that cliff
Walked back to my home just to find you all done

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