Discoloration (STBLR Bootleg)

Dawn Golden

Took my hand and brought me down in the morning
And I was sitting, waiting for the telephone to swallow me whole.I saw your face reflected on the resonant screen
And I watched your mouth moving like a tired machine
Trying to plead with me
Trying to swallow me whole.It's been a while
Since I've been gone and away
And I watched your eyes reflect me in a terrible way
As you cast your gaze to the flickering hall.And you knelt beside me and
You started to pray
And the whites of your eyes blackened
With a hardened decay
And you talked to me in a broken voice"In your open mouth
Silence me in your coursing
Blood in my eyes
Dress me in your clothes
Swallow me whole, swallow me whole"Your open mouth
Silence me in your coursing
Blood in my eyes
Dress me in your clothes
Swallow me whole, swallow me wholeYour open mouth
Silence me in your coursing
Blood in my eyes
Dress me in your clothes
Swallow me whole, swallow me wholeYour open mouth
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Swallow me whole, swallow me whole

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