

# As I Watch The Sun F\*\*k The Ocean

## Boy Hits Car

Break! A tragic poem that forever burns on my brain. Can we ever forgive love for its pain? The city's sweat is scaring her into her dreams As the songs scream to fill her quiet evening. \*I'll lie here tender 'til I'm\* crippled with desire So throw it away from this motherfucking human world. Let me, I'll put your words on fire 'til \*I care.\* What's the wonder that she lets it \*guess her color crying?\*

I am not your savior But, I'm crippled with desire. Let the smile give her everything she needs. I'm the song, the song she doesn't want to sing. Forgive me as, I burn into the evening. I'm known from love, and seek the field of pain. These words, tearing me and make me bleed. Light, it enters and melts away emotion \*Where they would see as though you'll come and find me.\*

As I watch the sun fuck the ocean, crying: I am not your savior. 'Cause I'm not your savior. But, I'm crippled with desire With desire...with desire. Now I sit here crippled with desire, Not the wonder. Desire... Break! But, I'm crippled with desire I am not your savior. 'Cause I'm not your savior. Wish that I was. Now I sit here crippled with desire. Crippled with desire.

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