

White Hot Moon

Pity Sex

Stumbling around with my thorn of crowns.

King of cliché songs.

King of 'Lost and Found.' Water Hill swirling above me. "

Go to sleep son, don't be ugly." White hot moon, why don't you love me? "

You'll feel better in the morning." Wire dog, be my companion. "

Leave him be, he has no master." Wire dog's a good boy.

We'll run together.

We'll blend together.

We'll run together, but we won't stay.

Black mold grows so nice and easy. "

I will creep inside your body." Left the shower on all evening. "

Inundate the air you're breathing." Black mold, keep me company. "

I will never let you leave." I am not.

a good boy.

We'll run together.

We'll blend together.

We'll run together, but we won't stay.

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

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