Montana (Dr. Jaymo Remix)

Youth Lagoon

You wore a hoodless sweatshirt on your bed that night With black leggings, I've never seen your face so white Your honesty was killing me

The monsters in the room were all dancing to the music all around usA door is always open if it isn't closed And a plant is said to be dead if it doesn't growI'll grow

I will growThere's a spirit in Montana and in your chest, a soul

Oh, what a soul

I tried to be the middle-man between you and this list
I couldn't move as the footsteps neared closer to me from the monsters that feed
I swore that I wouldn't bleed

I won't bleedThere's a spirit in Montana and in your chest
A note that rings like the bells of cathedrals rung by the village scapegoatAs I walked slowly down your
driveway to my car

I looked back and turned into salt
A pillar with a hat

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