

# Painted Horse

## Suicide City

Let me off burning moth of gold story told  
thirsty fish dirty dish drinking mace

Saying grace spitting blood  
Saying grace murder thin girls

Revolving painted horse  
Rotating back and forth

Changing the lock dance in the box facing the shock  
NO ONE KNOWS Painted horses  
Changing the lock dance in the box facing the shock  
NO ONE KNOWS changing courses different force

Stomache cramps new born tramp touch my life lonely wife  
aching knees turning keys out of place

I'll be waiting for you I'll be watching you I'll be touching you  
I'll be fucking you

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Lyrics submitted by Rhett.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>