Burning Sage

Cold Cave

I've been singing With my tongue, black tongue I've been breathing With my lung, black lung Oh reckless abandon Loaded gun, black gun I've been grieving For all that is gone, he's gone I've been singing With my lung, black lung I've been aiming At the sun, black sun Oh present depressants On my tongue, black tongue I feel so old But so young, so young I've been breathing With my lung, black lung I've been staring At the sun, black sun Oh tasting the rain With my tongue, black tongue I've been leaving Everyone, I've gone People want to know How we sleep at night We don't, we don't, we don't

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