Lava

Silver Sun

I fucking give-up
You're in, so late, and I am so happy
Just looking, so sorry, for being so sad
That worm pie you made me
You made me, eat for the butcher
To paint a little, a little pig
Paint a little pig
(chorus)
And tricks I could not learn
(I could not learn, in lava so hard)
In lava, so hard to pull out
Bull's blood for baby Jesus for lava, for lava
I don't think it's what I meant
A friendly, face and I am upset yeah
What the hell's your name and it doesn't matter
You're still sitting still bleeding
for ever, forever
Everyone has gone, everyone has gone
And I open you, like a book, pages are still wet
Little girls so sweet, the smell of their bedrooms
And stick her head through the window
Look to the half-moon

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