American Smile

Creepoid

Well the city sucked up your light...
You're growing your American smile.
You're searching for your voice, but you barely make a sound.
Cough at the moon, fill your lungs.
Cemetery highrise slum.
Press the street against your lips, subservient bliss...
Now you're crumbling in the throes of the gritty overgrowth.
The filth it overcomes, it seeps into your bones.
Cough at the moon, fill your lungs.
Cemetery highrise slum.
Press the street against your lips, subservient bitch...
You're wasting away again.
Give it all away again.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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