

Beach Life-in-Death

Car Seat Headrest

Last night I drove to Harper's Ferry and I thought about you
there were signs on the road that warned me of stop signs
the speed limit kept decreasing by ten
as we entered a town about halfway there
it was almost raining at the train station
we put our hoods on our heads at the train station
we threw rocks into the river
the river underneath the train tracks And when the train came it was so big and powerful
when it came into the little station
I wanted to put my arms around it
but the conductor looked at me funny
so we had to say goodbye and leave
the monopoly board still in the backseat
took that nightmare left turn to get out of town
ran into the decreasing speed limits again
What should I do? Eat breakfast
What should I do? Eat lunch
What should I do? Eat dinner
What should I do? Go to bed
Where can I go? Go to the store
Where can I go? Apply for jobs
Where can I go? Go to a friend's
Where can I go? Go to bed I wrote beach death when I thought you were taken
I wrote beach funeral when I knew you were taken
I wrote beach fags, well it wasn't about you
but it could've been. well no it couldn't have
I spent a week in Ocean City
and came back to find you were gone
I spent a week in Illinois
and came back to find you were still gone
I pretended I was drunk when I came out to my friends
I never came out to my friends
We were all on Skype
and I laughed and changed the subject
she said "what's with this dog motif"
I said "do you have something against
dogs" I am almost completely soulless
I am incapable of being human
I am incapable of being inhuman

I am living uncontrollably It should be antidepressant
as a friend of mine suggested
because it's not the sadness that hurts you
it's the brain's reaction against it It's not enough to love the unreal
I am inseparable from the impossible
I want gravity to stop for me
My soul yearns for a fugitive from the laws of nature
I want a cut scene
I want a cut from your face to my face
I want a cut I want
the next related video I don't want to go insane
I don't want to have schizophrenia O o o o oh, o o o o oh,
O o o o oh, o o o o oh, Last night I dreamed he was trying to kill you
I woke up and I was trying to kill you
It's been a year since we first met
I don't know if we're boyfriends yet Do you have any crimes that
we can use to pass the time I'm
running out of drugs to try We said we hated humans
We wanted to be humans We said we hated humans
We wanted to be humans Get more groceries get eaten get more
groceries get eaten get more groceries get eaten O o o o oh, o o o o oh,
O o o o oh, o o o o oh,
In the morning in bad time
You came back along with the flash flie
When the thunders heart is open
And it was my favorite scene
I couldn't tell you it means
But it means something to me And pretty soon you'll find some nice young
satanist with braces and one
capital o significant Other
and you can take him home to your mother and
say ma, this is my brother We said we hated humans
We wanted to be humans
We said we hated humans
We wanted to be humans Get more groceries get eaten get more
groceries get eaten get more groceries Get eaten by the one you love
when they put their lips around you
you can feel their smile from the inside Last night I dreamed he was trying to kill you
I woke up and I was trying to kill you Your ears perked up
I perked up when your ears perked up
you were all looking around
and I hoped it was for me
I hoped you were using your sonar systems for me The ancients saw it coming
you can see that they tried to warn them
in the tales that they told their children

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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