What the Heart Looks Like When It's Hot

Common Rider

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well its one thing to be broke and another thing to be broken
I will miss you when I'm drowning
Said the rain to the ocean
The one thing she is is gone
The other thing she is is gone
This is the one about countinig out
The corners of my room

Trying to hold onLet me show you what the heart looks like when it's hotIn bed when your back was folded

Neatly between my shoulders

Like an envelope and a letter

And even I could tell the truth

Well it gave me a private storm

So I broke up into thirds in your pasture

Now I'm tracing this brutal longing

It's a trick that I just can't masterChorusThe night has no concern

For my moments so they just burn

In a fire that looks like dullness

In a pyre that sucks up the darkness

There is nothing profound about thirst

It's the nothing part that cuts the worst

And the Morse Code rain with it's relentless message:

"Fool you're not the first"Chorus

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/