# Dessert

## Childsaint

Come
Set fire
Make up
I've got no time to love
Lick lips
She wrecked
My Sunday with those hips

And I
Look back
Distaste
As my muscles ache
And lights they burn
As I search for my
My just desserts

I'm smoke
With fire
And I come back with
No desire
Alright, she's alright
So you say as I
I waste away

Come/look back/set fire/distaste/make up/look back/set fire/distaste

Again now
She always does somehow
And I can't win no
No matter which way I spin

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