

Sunshiny Milk

Nostalgia

I woke up undressed, by the side of your bed
The ghost of my love by your miswired head
Sunshiny milk swallowed down to my throat
I'm sorry to say, but you know I must go

No nothing can stop me, no nothing is real
I bent all your kisses until they could feel
The sweat of my heart, boiling down to my lungs
A danger to you with my new shiny gun

Pow! Pow! I love you
Pow! Pow! It's true
I'm fucked in the head
But you know I love you
I'd starve up my body
I'd break down my food
I'd carry a baby of music and booze

I look to the sky where the moons hanging low
The city in shambles, but still it keeps glow
Upon your young head, and our young minded race
I'd kill for a war if it killed for a taste

Of truth beyond measure, of truth beyond fear
The end she is coming, the end she is near
A womb filled of sorrow, a womb filled of doubt
I'd like to find sun, but there's clouds all around

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Lyrics submitted by Jonniez.