

Mending Song

Destroyer

Oh, the horror, woe to find
How you changed your mind
When I thought that you would simply change your ways

A hole in the bucket
Dinosaurs say 'fuck it', but
Watch me disagree, I'll rue the day you set me free

'Cause I say mend, mend, mend
Shuck the shell, spit out the sand
I say mend, mend, mend, woah

You came clean, you came to see me
Comin' round the bend
With my three throats a-screamin'
These (truths?) were made for dreamin'

There is darkness and there is breathing
There is darkness and there is breathing
There is darkness and there is breathing
There is darkness and there is breathing