

## Grinning Like a Slit

Black Light Burns

You can look to the mountain  
You can talk to the dead  
You can run to the city lights  
But it's all in your head  
You can look to a stranger  
But all you'll find is a wall  
You can wish all you want  
But no one answers at all

Goodbyes  
They are flies  
The rise from shit  
And I was skinning  
A new beginning  
While you were grinning  
Like a slit

You can try not to cry out  
As you wake in the night  
You can stare at the blackness  
But it's taken your sight  
You imagine a face there  
That you can almost touch  
You can reach all you want  
But it's only a crutch

Goodbyes  
They are flies  
That rise from shit  
And I was skinning  
A new beginning  
While you grinning  
Like a slit

Where are you now?  
Where is the crowd?  
These sleeping streets  
Are speaking aloud  
And I couldn't recall  
The feeling at all  
The moment I realized I was going to fall