

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