

Black Crush

Kids in Glass Houses

The hill's steepest before
We crash into the fray
Like the waves seduced the bay
We run straight at the din
Oh, to have a bombshell's skin
Oh, to never feel a thing

The only heaven I call home
The one where I feel safe alone
The dear and departed
The black crush has started
Tell all my friends I'm coming home

There's bodies everywhere
Although we know it's rude to stare
At the bastards frozen there
Across the beach I see
A hooded figure, so serene
Caress your shoulder
Baby, sleep

The only heaven I call home
The one where I feel safe alone
The dear and departed
The black crush has started
Tell all my friends I'm coming home