

## 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

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The one where I feel safe alone  
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The black crush has started  
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