

## Bathed in Grey

King Krule

What is there to say  
When in front of you there lays  
A strong path that paved your way  
Now shattered lost shades of grey  
I guess I missed her  
This overgrown sister  
With no cement in the mixture  
Well let me paint this dark picture  
They weren't men  
They were duds  
There was blood  
Fed and thugs wed her calm heart  
And now she's laying in the dark  
In a pool of filth  
I found a body in the dark  
I found her body in the dark

I guess it's my turn to burn through  
The rest of these funny days  
I stress when my turn to  
Earn you a better life runs astray  
I can't say what's right  
But understand the pain that enslaves  
It hasn't hit me as easily  
As some might say

We all find a day  
To slip away  
You pour your heart, your aching soul  
Where I stay bold  
Look for the times you took to hold  
My naked soul  
Deep sea diver  
Born skiver  
Two month fiver  
I've hurt everyone but you  
I see things simple  
But it only rekindles  
These dark shades of blue  
It's the darkest shade of blue  
It's the darkest shade of blue

I guess it's my turn to burn through  
The rest of these funny days  
I stress when my turn to  
Earn you a better life runs astray  
I can't say what's right  
But understand the pain that enslaves  
It hasn't hit me as easily  
As some might say

It hasn't hit me in the same way  
It hasn't hit me  
There was not much else to say  
It hasn't hit me but I still feel the pain  
It hasn't hit me  
There was not much more to say

Has this hit?