Mississippi Burning

More nightmares Someone wake me when they're through Stop my lover's ghost from trying to protrude (You're burning, you're burning) It's chaotic, but I've got it You're letter scratched across my throat Like some painter's ink, spilled the canvas soiling parts of me

Cover up, cover up, all the fusion's lost I know this sucks but one day you'll meet up I miss the softness of your sound The taste of you left in my mouth

Is Mississippi done yet burning? Sick sounds like stomach's stinging I search out, but you cannot be found A red horizon in the south Is Mississippi done yet burning? Most nights bleat every feeling I must get back to you somehow I must get back to you

Your shadow Now lies against the moon The skin I touched that once Kissed has come unglued (You're burning, you're burning) It's chaotic, but I've got it More screams than anyone should hear The voice of you stabs in my chest Forged and faithless

Cover up, cover up, all the fusion's lost I know this sucks but one day you'll meet up I miss the softness of your sound The taste of you left in my mouth

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Darling boy Lift your chin up for me now For my face to see And I am smiling looking down I know you're out of breath You're hit by the way I've left Just hold me tried and true For I'll be waiting

Waiting here for you

So dim these lights, I won't be found This haunting stops right here and now There's pain and in his eyes of fixed dreaming I'm tired without you, so let it be So dim these lights, I won't be found This haunting stops right here and now There's pain in his eyes of fixed dreaming I'm tired without you, so let it be

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