

# We Ride Skeletal Lightning

The Blood Brothers

We're the boys jailed in a horse's skull  
Nailed our ears to a feral glittery drone  
The only things that make our blood feel like blood,  
Are stealing cars and watching lightning bolts fuck  
So don't look away, every day's the same  
Every song's the same in this sanitized exploding airplane

Well I got shot in the face, it's all on videotape  
So c'mon, watch the blood, it's pouring commercial-free  
(2x)

We're the girls chewing styrofoam,  
Pulling out wigs under a monochrome glow  
The only line that's talking us into bed,  
Is the freeway's static hiss drilling holes in our heads  
So don't look away from the clouds leaking rust  
The kingdom of heaven reeks of burning witches and dust.

Well I got shot in the face, it's all on videotape  
So c'mon, watch the blood, it's pouring commercial-free  
(2x)

Seven items dripped out the back in my head:  
One big war and one color red,  
One vulgar leg and one designer tree,  
Two stallions and a pound of confetti

Oh, salvation!  
Hollow lightning, so skeletal...  
Shipwrecked freeways!  
Concrete ribcage, so boring...  
(2x)

Well I got shot in the face, it's all on videotape  
So c'mon, watch the blood, it's pouring commercial-free  
(2x)

We ride, we ride skeletal lightning,  
Vacant as a womb that's miscarried