

## Ellen West

### Throwing Muses

That last one messed me up  
Things look bad  
Things look tragic  
I keep looking in the mirror  
Afraid that I won't be there  
Courting Ellen West, dancing on her grave  
Saving Ellen West  
My house is full of demons  
I swear to God  
I need to go to bed  
I need to go to sleep  
I'm awake with a vengeance  
Saving Ellen West 'cause she wanted it  
This way  
My mouth is full of demons  
I swear to God I need to go to bed  
I need to go to sleep  
I need that hope chest  
I need to breathe  
I need you here  
I need to disappear