

Savy Fav, Les

"The Lowest Bitter"

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Are you looking for magic on the back of a pack of matches?

Does it seem like they're trying to prove that everything we pursue, we lose?

All you scorned lovers: are you burnt so bad
your lips are covered in black blood and scabs?
We seem to need some way to vanish all these stains.
Take the trigger from the lowest bidder.
Take the bargain back again.

Are you covered in scratches from them hacking you
with their hatchets?
Are you chasing a trail of crumbs
and you can't recall where they came from?

Take the bargain back again.

They've come to steal your old self and rent back what they stole.
They fatten you up and swallow you whole.
And then they charge you for the pleasure of making you plain.
When you're finally getting something, it's only the blame.

If you let bitterness
get into your home,
get into your chest,
it gets into your bones.

We've been bought and we've been sold,
they try but they can't keep hold.
We burn, but we don't turn to coal.
We're hills all filled with gas and gold.

Take the trigger from the lowest bidder.
Take the bargain back again.
Take it back!

