

Carter Hulseley

"Making Napalm"

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Come into my room
Watch these walls
Come into my mind
Don't touch these walls

Gasoline and kerosene
I mixed it by myself
With cups from the kitchen
And whiskey on the shelf

And you are,
You're so damn pretty
The Sun and Moon long to be where you are
And you are so damn pretty
Just want to be where you are

Come out to the oceans
Where I've emptied my years
And watched the tide turn red
As it slowly disappears

And I'll build a hurricane
You can see it from where we stand
I Hope it don't block out the sun
And that all the ships come in

And you are,
You're so damn pretty
The Sun and Moon long to be where you are
And you are so damn pretty
Just want to be where you are

Walk me through the stones
You've waited so patiently
I'll dug the hole myself
That's the way it should be

And don't worry about the pain
I've been practicing for years
And I can stomach dark
I've used up all my tears

And you are,
You're so damn pretty
The Sun and Moon long to be where you are
And I've been so damn dirty
Just want to be
Just want to be
Just want to be where you are
Where

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