

Christiansen

"In Smut We Yearn"

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A burned down old barn where someone was king
White washed city halls surrounded by the proceeds
Old woman janitor, whose wishes are gold
Forget all the good years, at least we'll have the sluts
The nicest nooses to fight this useless darling little war
It's almost worth it to teach me prudence
At least a coffin full of stones would approve
Take rock bottom over pretty days

Politicians and their masochisms
The killers of the sun are blaming the moon
My mercury hat is on
Fingers are numb
Remember your memories, it increases the fun
The moth that is drawn towards white light/white heat
A New York quest for the 1970's
There's not a day that we've haven't gone too far

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