

Firewater

"6:45"

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6:45

And the sun has cut the sky and the clouds are still
bleeding

As meanwhile I

I drink alone outside the bar at the end of the world
So this is how it feels

10:25

And there's a girl with cold eyes but her stockings are
running

And anyway

She's just the end of a melody that sings to me of you
So this is how it feels

To stagger from the undergrowth

And rediscover emptiness

Dancing on the beach

About 2:05

The band's on fire, it's a pyre and the bodies are
burning

I'm still alive

But as the papers have assured me, I won't be for long
So this is how it feels

So this is how it feels

To walk upon the waves alone

With nothing to conceal

So this is how it feels

To crawl out from the accident

And die beneath your wheels

Nearly 4 am

I'm just a ripple in the tide and the tide is receding

I really can't pretend

That the end feels like anything more than a joke

So this is how it feels

So this is how it feels

To throw your past onto the floor

And smash it beneath your heels

So this is how it feels
To catch your face in a broken glass
And know that that's what's real

6:45

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bleeding

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