

## **Boy Hits Car**

# **"As I Watch The Sun F\*\*k The Ocean"**

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Break! A tragic poem that forever burns on my brain.  
Can we ever forgive love for its pain? The city's sweat  
is scaring her into her dreams As the songs scream to  
fill her quiet evening. \*I'll lie here tender 'til I'm\*  
crippled with desire So throw it away from this  
motherfucking human world. Let me, I'll put your words  
on fire 'til \*I care.\* What's the wonder that she lets it  
\*guess her color crying?\* I am not your savior But, I'm  
crippled with desire. Let the smile give her everything  
she needs. I'm the song, the song she doesn't want to  
sing. Forgive me as, I burn into the evening. I'm known  
from love, and seek the field of pain. These words,  
tearing me and make me bleed. Light, it enters and  
melts away emotion \*Where they would see as though  
you'll come and find me.\* As I watch the sun fuck the  
ocean, crying: I am not your savior. 'Cause I'm not your  
savior. But, I'm crippled with desire With desire...with  
desire. Now I sit here crippled with desire, Not the  
wonder. Desire... Break! But, I'm crippled with desire I  
am not your savior. 'Cause I'm not your savior. Wish  
that I was. Now I sit here crippled with desire. Crippled  
with desire.

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