

Bright Eyes "Hot Knives"

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The Wife forgave the Mistress for she only entertained
The pain was gone the instant she cleared her throat to
speak her name
Said, "Both of us must suffer from the same unending
ache"

The world was not of interest though her days were
never dull
Her bed beneath a crucifix on guests performing
miracles
With the Son of God just hanging like a common
criminal
When I do wrong I am with God, she thought
When I feel lost I am not at all

So give me Black Light (Give Give me)
So give me Hot Knives (Deep Clean sleep)
On a dance floor no one tells time (There is no time)

Oh, I've made love, yeah, I've been fucked, so what?
I'm a cartoon, you're a full moon, let's stay up

She went to see a Mystic who made medicine from rain
And gave up her existence to feel everything, dream
others' dreams
Bid farewell to her family with one ecstatic wave
(Please take care I love you all)
Out the window as the car rolled away
She just vanished into a thick mist of change

So let us rejoice (Let's Rejoice!)
In all this Pink Noise (Out Pink Noise!)
An oscillation that we can pin point (We're right here!)

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