

Loudermilk John

"California"

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The sun wakes me on devil's morning
His arms stretched over the town to make a red sky
Month of juliet and you are gorgeous, the dust you
ingest you die
Broke my link my ideal now their eyes
Like their lies move on quick like a suicide
Summer prays that she could be rain
As the car crash left you for the blame
And nightfall brought your daemons and evil arkaide
She is the famine, I'm California
He is dakota, I'm California
There can't be lying in California
Left like the west, I am California
The sunset was the devil's warning
His siren was louder than love
and it sounds so pretty relieved that you fell
Like the leaves of a cherry tree
Something born in my brain bleeding silver
and rain lives a will that can't ever change
And nightfall was a shock so you closed your eyes,
a fever breaks out through the line
And I'm gone 'cause I felt the curse of the sun
You left your sweetheart in California...
He is beautiful and a whore and he'll die with you on
the floor
Sounds like sugar into your ear and his spiderweb
caught your tear
I noticed he's writing his name in your hand
What was your Chrisitan name California

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