

Marah

"The Demon Of White Sadness"

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I don't know what I feel inside
The Demon sighs in the dashboard lights
He lights a cigarette with his fingernail
As he circling our block

Now I don't quite understand about love
The Demon snacks on a pickled dove
He parks his Nova about behind your truck
And comes in without a knock

Chorus:

Bleeding out of small cuts in my skin
White sadness, the Demon, the demon
Hurt to hurt from hurt comes the new pain
White sadness, the Demon, my demon

Now I don't feel like I wanna feel
The Demon waits as we finish our meal
He glares at photos of us on the fridge
And then he glares at us for real

I often dream about going back
The Demon's eyes go from clear to skunk black
He gropes your breasts with necessary attack
As you suck his lips of fire

Chorus 2x

Fallin' out of favor was my favorite thing
'Til I took the pill that made you real
/]

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