

Marissa Nadler

"Little Hells"

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Mama, I have nothin' but cobwebs and dust in the lock
Blood runs thick in the veins
But I live like a fish in the water again

She says soft to a fault
She believes the hardest things of all
To love never did exist at all

Aw, aw, aw, aw
She lives in a dark cloud of little hells
When she meant something to somebody else

But now it's dark and cobwebs and rose petals
Defy her into the well
To go back to the days of color
Into the well
To go back to the days of color

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