Miss Black America "Piss Flowers"

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Music & Lyrics: Seymour Glass

Currently unreleased

My insides and me
We do not agree
My flesh stretched taut against my bones
It's alright to cry
It's alright, but only alone

And you can belittle your thoughts and your feelings
Your smile is a perfect disguise
And you can make people fall laughing and screaming
Hold tight, hold tight
And you can make friends
And you will never be lonely again
You could be A SOMEBODY!
Hold tight, hold tight
The sweet science of bruising

Don't spend your life waiting for something more These feelings will blossom and grow 'Til bittersweet memories are all that remain Like piss flowers in the snow

My insides and I
Will not compromise
My fist bashes into my bones
It's alright to cry
It's alright to cry
It's alright, but not a comfort

And you can belittle the thought, "you were winning",
The passionate fire in your eyes
And you can see everyone turning and leaving
Hold tight, hold tight
And you can lose friends
Like friends are going out of fashion
Again, you will be nobody
Hold tight, hold tight
The sweet science of bruising

Don't spend your life waiting for something more These feelings will blossom and grow 'Til bittersweet memories are all that remain Like piss flowers in the snow

Let science be God

If knowledge is power and power is strength Then why do I feel so weak and defenceless? Hold tight, hold tight The sweet science of bruising

Don't spend your life waiting for something more
These feelings will blossom and grow
Your bittersweet memories are melting away
Like piss flowers in the snow
Piss flowers in the snow
Piss flowers in the snow
Piss flowers

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