

## Arctic Death "Basement Stars"

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three magnet hearts  
i wanted you to  
two basement stars  
i wanted you to  
cut me out  
i'd like to feed my children someday

oh my god we belong inside  
my pretention and my belt-loop have been for a ride  
i wanna know who you sit into  
oh who did you feed my dinner to?  
when i'm looking for a place to settle down  
my impossible front puts a hurt on this town  
i set my sights on where i'll be  
you'd understand my eyes if you could

i wanna clip the cord  
your eyes won't leave the gun

i think i found my way  
to point an arrow towards the sun  
with every green mistake  
you're elevating my mercury  
who's heart is bound to break  
when all's at stakes a memory?

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my pretention and my belt-loop have been for a ride  
i wanna know who you sit into  
oh who did you feed my dinner to?  
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my impossible front puts a hurt on this town  
i set my sights on where i'll be  
you'd understand my eyes if you could

my lips lost every bit of scope  
with all the pointless soothing verse they wrote  
for you

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