

Howler "Back Of Your Neck"

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steal a car on a dare
dump it in the minow river
you think weâ€™re bonnie and clyde
but both of them fuckin died
i think youâ€™re mid july
smoke you in hot as a crack pipe
i wanna love you but we just fun
i know you kill me and thatâ€™s not right
pretend that you can hold a gun
and iâ€™ll pretend that youâ€™re the only one
i never shot it into your night
just show me how to pick your locks
on the street i see you walking ahead
i take a picture of the back of your neck
i wonâ€™t do it to myself again
i wonâ€™t do it to myself again

i see you bend down matching a grave
but thatâ€™s a very grave thing to say
out of place, out of take
maybe this is all a mistake
so this devil in me is you
this talk is a kind of glue
a black mass a sick stab
something that i didnâ€™t choose

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