An Angle "White Horse"

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So the camera was finished it winds automatic
Its time for new film
You were developing photo
A date on the paper the past lover
I was the apple you've eaten
The boy that put on all of his clothes
Now a memory that hangs with a thumbtack on the wall

and this town is bit with high heels and designer clothes

People prance like puppets strings around the bar And I saw you standing there with your finger around your straw

Yeah, with long brown hair you look like leaves falling in autumn

And the mouth was openin
Try throwing up the words
But I guess I'll stick to this drink
And now that you ocurred
The first time I met a girl
She said she will crucify your lies
Like walking against the wind
Believing in religion
cause god I still hate you so much
So give me my dream or pour me this drink
cause thats all you're good for

And there's a white horse that carries a burning light And just guide me to happy moments and another lie And Im cutting like my daily value and sending it through a straw And the bigger my heart grows come on black blood

So Im tired of living here
Just pass me the money now
Wrapped gifts are a surprise no more
Lets ride out to the sun and burn our eyes to dust
Cause theres no such thing as love
Like the old poet said
As hard as you drink the shit

The more the glass will be half full So give me my dream Or pour me this drink Cause thats all you're good for

And I try to betray a lie
Like punching through the glass
Well this throat drink this black blood down
And give me another tongue
And shower me my love with the words green water

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And shower me my love with the words green water
Green water

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