Blemishes

I wish I could set free those frozen eyes and what they imply staring back at me More demure than I for sure You are from afar a saint to love me blemishes and all...

I've been looking so long at these pixels of you I don't know what to do

I'm a student of the grossest anatomy
Of an archaic love where our two bodies meet blemishes and all...

You're in my head and I'm in your mood I refuse to leave this bed without a parachute unless every odd obsession and every dark confession every self-reflection indiscreet reminds you of me If those eyes never move I don't know what I'll do

I've been looking so long at these pixels of you I don't know what to do

I'm a student of the grossest anatomy
Of an archaic love where our two bodies meet
blemishes and all...

Echoes

Every breath you breathe is an apology Your eyes are all cried out Every goodbye is a rest in peace But every cut that bleeds led you to me

Every mirror you pass looks lonely Your mind is cast with doubt Every loathsome mistake echoes her name But every cut that bleeds led you to me

In the absence of love, why did you covet the cover of night? Maybe your true colors are lies Do you bleed black and blue? Or is that a disguise?

The echoes will fade in time...

Friends and family are all out of sympathy Your lies too big to hide Now every time you pray you burst into flames But every cut that bleeds led you right to me

Maybe your true colors are lies Do you bleed black and blue? Or is that a disguise too? The echoes will fade in time...

In the absence of love unknown courage flourishes If that's not enough then steer clear of mirrors

Corbeau

I read your bones like a Brautigan poem Over and over I traced your shoulders and in the margins I took notes for your future lovers to discover

I read your bones like prophetic stones Now I know your secrets (you can't change what the ink says) You were born to be adorned and I'd die to be buried on your sleeve Corbeau unbridled

I see the Sun through all your clouds Not everyone's as lucky or allowed

I read your bones when no one was home I'm sorry for the last time

Resurrection

Passive aggression and not so subtle digs
I built a house out of angry bricks
I bit my tongue until it bled
Blood in the sink
Blood in the bed
If memory serves even the wedding dress was red

I threw it all away to find a voice in the dark Consumed by every thought depraved I was doomed from the start As soon as you surrender to a life libertine Desire you never knew burning inside of you can finally breathe

Compassionately frail Relearned to exhale A resurrection of faith in my rapacious ways

The sooner you surrender to a life libertine Desires both old and new drowning inside of you can finally breathe

Now I'm passion aggressive O, how you've been missed... I'll happily swap love for spit I'll wear your heart on both sleeves Your lips like jewelry Which lipstick should I pick?

Broken

Broken necks and broken strings
Broken hearts and broken family
Broken you
Broken me
Broken vows
I broke fucking everything just to hear myself sing

I keep waking up under water

Overdressed and overserved Let's fight over who gets to rummage through the wreckage first I'm over you You're over me Congratulations! We're both free

I keep waking up under water
I can't find my keys or my way home
I keep waking up under water
Is this a dream?
Or is this love?
Or am I a monster?

Camera Chimera

Camera chimera
Too obscene to be unseen
Lights dance in the mirror
but they don't dance for me
Blessed are those in life without a jealous bone to fight
Will I forever live in fear of this camera chimera?
Or will I die on this floor forever scarred and scared?
I'm too impaired to even care
An imagined crime so cruel and clever
plays over and over again in my head
It never ends...

Camera chimera
Too obscene to be unseen
I see it in the mirror
I see it in my sleep
C'est tout le temps...

Blessed are those in life without a jealous bone to fight Will I always live in fear of this camera chimera?

I'm going to die on this floor
Forever scarred and scared
I'm too impaired to even care
An imagined crime
So cruel and clever
Plays over and over again and again in my head
and I'm afraid that it won't end

Summer Somewhere

Winter had a sister
Her fate foretold
I loved her and I miss her
but I don't miss the cold
Or the frost behind every stare
A cross that I cannot bear
It must Summer somewhere...

Winter had a sister
My last breath and name
she stole with a whisper
that haunts me till this day
A frost behind every stare
A quiet I cannot bear anymore

Severed ties several times (mostly in my mind) An affair Calamitous despair A lust for Summer somewhere...

No Shame

You've been human all over the world A veiled mistress in Paris And a bore in New York Mistakes were made along the way (but they don't define you)

There's no shame in anything You're alive It's alright

You've been a villain and weathered the storm You made a widow in Kyoto and quite the scene in Singapore And on your grave it will say, "There's no shame in anything"

You're alive It's alright

Rouge Vermouth

No one knows you but me and no one knows you've been running around A wolf in sheep's clothes Hungry and alone You've been painting the town with my blood

No one knows you but me And no one knows the face that they see hates to be seen You poor, desolate soul hiding in shadows

Rouge Vermouth I lost myself inside you so you could ache like I do You spilled chartreuse In every cut In every open wound

No one loves you Not like I do With gun to my head A dead horse in my bed Heaven sent and hell bent to wither on your own

Rouge Vermouth
I lost myself inside you
I want you to ache like I do
You spilled the last of the chartreuse
In every cut
In every open wound
I'm forever lost inside you

Knife

I'm down on my knees
I'm sorry and eager to please
I'm a child without enough sleep
I'm criminal to think what I think
And It's too late in the night to reach for a knife

I'm down on my knees again
I pray to be set free from sin
I'm a convert
A skeptical priest
I'm Jesus Christ after too much to drink
But it's too late in the night to reach for a knife
Those baptized in my river, they know
my tides rise high and the wine, it flows

Sarah, I'm scared of losing everything Sarah, I know my place On my knees I'll behave I swear I'll behave!

Sarah, I'm scared of losing everything Sarah, I know my place

Sympathetic Eyes

Sympathetic eyes It's the perfect disguise Well I'll play along

You wear the crown and I'm reluctant royalty You're the queen of a crowd and I pray that no one notices me

Sympathetic eyes Only after the curtains rise Go have a good time

Merely

(instrumental)