

Lindsay and the Endless Wall of Alarm Clocks

Trophy Scars

I'll dress you, I'll bless you
To make use of my singing muse
Believe me, it's not easy
I'll use my right hand
The one we're sinking in
Torrential pour of matadors
And escalators dead on elevators
Those words on the sun are meant for everyone
They're coded in puns and smelling like blood
She's screaming "Save me"
It's easy 'cause K is for kiss me
Bababadadadada
Dadadadada
Save Me, oh save me
(Leave me alone)
I'm burning it down with my cigarettes
Look at me "One more drink and I'm done,"
Yeah right...
So kiss me

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>