

Cable, She Is Here

Gifts of silver and coal
Cold front moving like a snail
Crisp skin, broken legs, "she's here"
You've killed summer, lady luck is a f**king whore
Made in Mississippi , play me your blues old man
Tinted red sunglasses are your best friend
Stained green sheets are Benedict Arnold, "she's here"
I love those moments , still yet hostile
Arctic season, slow yet fierce