

Wailin Storms

sick city

Hurricane Trashwave

They found us here along the road
The cars all shattered and they're humming low
Outer darkness makes its way inside
Outer darkness comes and stays all night
Mostly drowning now, no sun for days
Almost drowning now, not much more we can say

I'm transfixed by your holy lie
With a crucifix right by your side
Your hidden smile watches clouds all day
Their creeping feather bones get pulled away
We'll never see home we'll never be home
Never see home we'll never be home
Home

I kiss the skull that grins at us
And place him on your bed of lust
I feel its shell to feel some life
I feel its shell to feel alright
They watch us like some gargoyle dog
Engulf us in their hurricane trash wave
Wave

All estranged angels they float and hover above
And consume everything we love
All estranged angels they float and hover above
And consume everything we love
All estranged angels they float and hover above
And consume everything we love
All estranged angels they float and hover above
And consume everything we love
Everything we love
Love

I rest here in the swampland's wet hands
I'm wrapped up in this ocean blanket
I'm cupped here in the swampland swampland
Our last bath is a makeshift baptism
I float around in the seas' pulsing chest
I feel my heart
Now I think it's stopped to rest
Rest

Float around in the seas' pulsing chest
Feel my heart now I think it's stopped to rest
Float around in the seas' pulsing chest
Feel my heart now I think it's stopped to rest

Irene Garza

You wear the crooked cross, you have no fucking heart
Dressed up like a priest, treat her like meat
You treat me like meat

I wore my white lace veil
You walked out from the mouth of hell
I take my time, to confess.
But you'd rather rip my dress

I can't breathe, I can't breathe
I can't see, I can't see

I'm in Sacred Heart Church
I'm in Sacred Heart Church

You toss me in the cold cold river
Wrap me up so nice, just like Christ
I lay there, in a river so bare
Floating dead in the night
I can hear the church bells ring
I hear the angels call me
Not for you
Father Feit
A fire waits for you

I confess, I confess
But I have no life left, no life left
I confess, I confess, I confess
But I have no life left, no life left

I'm in Sacred Heart Church, I'm in Sacred Heart Church
I'm in Sacred Heart Church, Sacred Heart Church, Sacred Heart Church
Stuck in Sacred Heart Church, Sacred Heart Church, Sacred Heart Church
I'm Irene Garza, Irene Garza, stuck in Sacred Heart Church
I'm Irene Garza, Irene Garza, Irene Garza
I'm in Sacred Heart Church, Sacred Heart Church,
Stuck in Sacred Heart Church
I'm Irene Garza, Irene Garza, Irene Garza

Clean Shirt

The mourner, the sigh
The look in your eye

The mourner, the sigh
The look in your eye

Old man, young woman
Stone man, stone woman

Old man, young woman
Stone man, stone woman
Stone man

In the dirt with clean shirts
We get dressed and get blessed
We get married then get buried
Now we sleep forever

The casket, our bed
The way we stare

The casket, our bed
The way we stare

The ceremony, the cross
The rosary on our heart

The ceremony, the cross
The rosary on our heart
On our heart, our heart, on our heart, on our heart

In the dirt with clean shirts
We get dressed and get blessed
We get married then get buried
Now we sleep forever

In the dirt with clean shirts
We get dressed and get blessed
We get married then get buried
Now we sleep forever

Night Of The Long Nights

You'll be so cold, when you get old
You'll be so cold, when you get old

Old, old, old

You'll want to die, you'll say why
You'll want to cry, you'll say why

Why, why, why

Why, I can't stay that sane
I can't stay this sane
I can't stay that sane

You'll be so cold, when you get old
You'll want to die, you'll say why

Why, why, why

Why, I can't stay that sane
I can't stay this sane, sane, sane
I can't stay that sane
I can't stay this sane, sane, sane
Can't stay that sane
I can't stay that sane
Can't stay that sane, sane, sane, sane

Foot Of My Tongue

I accept you into my lungs
Lay your head at the foot of my tongue
Make your map of everyone
Hide yourself in the hair of the sun

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

Place your hand in the center of mine
Breathe in deep now that feels nice
Paint the night all purple and black
Hold me in your eyes and never look back back back back

Yeah
Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

Lead vocals, rhythm guitar: Justin Storms
Lead guitar, back up vocals: Todd Warner
Bass: Steve Stanczyk
Drums: Mark Oates

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Blue As The Blind

Walk the streets
Got blood on my feet
Touch your hand
You turn to sand
I see your eye
All blue and blind
When we meet
It's like staring in the street

It's like staring in the streets, it's like staring in the streets
It's like staring in the streets, it's like staring in the streets
It's like staring in the streets, it's like staring in the streets
Every time we meet, it's like staring in the streets

I see the sun
It don't say much
Walk to church
All the statues stare at me
I drink my wine
Never felt divine
Empty bottles and lives

Empty bottles and lives, empty bottles and lives
Empty bottles and lives, empty bottles and lives
Empty bottles and lives, empty bottles and lives
I look around, empty bottles and lives

I walk the streets, I walk the streets
I touch your hand
You turn to sand
I see your eye
All blue and blind
When we meet
It's like staring in the streets

Cold, cold, cold
Cold, cold, cold
Cold, cold, cold
Cold, cold, cold, cold

Waiting

Please turn out the lights when you come on in now
I'll be here just waiting, watching the TV
Won't you come in now, won't you come over
I'll be here just waiting, watching, the TV screen

The night is all velvet, the air is all humid
Your hair turns all white now, your eyes will roll back now
Your lips are all crimson, your mouth sits wide open
Your face is the color
Of the endless night

Waiting, waiting, waiting, waiting

The air feels like hot breath
The birds stretch their sore necks
The clouds float like ghost floats
Our throats crack like old throats
Our heads start to bend south
Our tree - like skin dries out
Our face is as pale as the moon
That tries to hide

Wait, wait, wait, wait

Waiting, wait
Waiting, wait
Waiting, wait
Waiting