

# Montana

## Youth Lagoon

You wore a hoodless sweatshirt on your bed that night  
With black leggings, I've never seen your face so white

    Your honesty was killing me

The monsters in the room were all dancing to the music all around usA door is always open if it  
    isn't closed

And a plant is said to be dead if it doesn't growI'll grow. I will growThere's a spirit in Montana  
    and in your chest, a soul

    Oh what a soul

    I tried to be the middle-man between you and this list

    I couldn't move as the footsteps neared closer to me from the monsters that feed

I swore that I wouldn't bleed. I won't bleedThere's a spirit in Montana and in your chest, a note  
    That rings like the bells of cathedrals rung by the village scapegoat

    As I walked slowly down your driveway to my car

    I looked back and turned into salt

    A pillar with a hat

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>