Glasshouse Tarot

Sparta

I don't snap on like you want me to
Because it still hurts my eyes when they turn red
I sit down, rode all the way next to my heart
It beats to the time too close to your truthYeah, the tarot broke, open the glasshouse
So this might just be the saddest day I've ever known
Yeah, the tarot broke, open the glasshouse
And this might just be the saddest day I've ever knownMy arms are tied behind disease
I'll probably be gone the next time too
In a corner, in a shadow I sit self-obsessed
Too busy, too important to say goodbyeYeah, the tarot broke, open the glasshouse
So this might just be the saddest day I've ever known
Yeah, the tarot broke, open the glasshouse
And this might just be the saddest day I've ever known

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