Blacktop

Snapcase

Your self control might be a muscle spasm
New direction isn't everlasting though
Grope for straws you've got to plan this week
Then the crutch dissolves, when she walks too sweetRation of blacktop on the slope of nowhere
Came out to greet the unresponsive stare
Turn green with envy over something you missed
You didn't know what when you fell down in itWalk on top, you run beneath
The blacktop spreads, the blacktop speedsWalk on top, you run beneath
The blacktop spreads, the blacktop speeds

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