

As the Shadows Form

The Leisure Society

A lost truth revealed
Curating a museum
To catalogue the end of eras
An old VHS
That Carnabetian dress
Laid out amid the faded agesAnd all this may just keep you sane
As the shadows form around you
As the shadows form around you
The breaks on the wheel
A part of the machine
That holds the body still to ponder
Alone on a hill
Alive to hope until
The evidence consumes the idealAnd all this may just keep you sane
As the shadows form around you
As the shadows form around you
I called by the hall
But you were never home
Well hid beneath the poison ivy
An awful descent
I know it must end
I know it has to end
I know that this must be the end
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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