Tranquility

Matthew E. White

Goodbye, old friend
To a point underneath the skin
The strong and gentle fade
The lights on Broadway dim
We know no peacefulness
We know no peacefulnessFarewell, red light
The darkness always lasts the night
Later on, in the morning
You kept us wondering
We see no accident
We see no accident
Angel of the cosmos
Turn your heart, tell me
And give ---- of your infinity
I'll climb inside your footsteps
And sleep beneath your seatGoodbye, old friend
I read it, I read it: sixty-five bags of heroin
A man in the [?] sighing
His work is at an end
We feel no bitterness
We feel no bitternessAngel of the cosmos
Turn your heart, tell me
And give ---- of your infinity
I'll climb inside your footsteps
And sleep beneath your seat
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility

I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
I rid my heart of all that
Resist tranquility
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/