Gonna Rock

sElf

there's no time for the
mawkish, sentimental eyes
there's no martys death makes whole
take what the kids scream
from monolithic mountainsides
claiming heaven's got no soulhow are we to know
where the lovers go?
should we play closet truth or dare?
you look heavenly though
hair in your cheerios
the only thing we both share
and it's all i can say for the way
we put together now
i wanna rock, rock, rock
yeah, i wanna rock, rock, rock, rock
and it's all i can take not to say
we've got this love thing down
we gonna knock, knock, knock
yeah, we gonna knock, knock, knock, knock
all the filth of this city's got me polarized
bass in quadraphonic slime
time and space part like
seas in anamorphic skies
raking jewelry from the mine
what are we to do? love is pay-per-view
there's just cheaters in this game
so ready or not, blindfolds in parking lots
donning nights that all end up the same
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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