

# Gonna Rock

sElf

there's no time for the  
mawkish, sentimental eyes  
there's no martyrs death makes whole  
take what the kids scream  
from monolithic mountainsides  
claiming heaven's got no soul how 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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