

Under The Watchful Eyes Of Dr. T.J. Eckleburg

Sullivan

Watch from the woods - the forest on fire.
How can we breath if we're too afraid to ask?
She's so amazing,
she could make orphans tell her their father's words. But does your tongue register the taste
of every conviction I'm not ashamed to have?
You know that I am just alone
and I'm not ashamed of that.
So bite your lip so we both know he's on the phone
a trip overseas to be alone again, up again soon. So what happens when your self respect has wrenched out
the rest that is subduing
it's too physical, it's impossible to appease this boy. Freeze frame
Ghost of what's left of the so cold.
What is so worthless
she has it all
she could walk the walls thinking
"Speaks so well of untransparency". So bite your lip so we both know he's on the phone
a trip overseas to be alone again, up again soon. The ghost can see you now.
The ghost can see you now. Yesterday
I'll be alive done watching you die.
Is the ink in his face what's backing your eyes? Just ??? won't mend this, this broken heart [2x]
This broken heart

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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