MOTHS WINGS

Connected: Passion Pit

Dear friend, as you know
Your flowers are withering
Your mother's gone insane
Your leaves have drifted awayBut the clouds aren't clearing up
And I've come reveling
Burning incandescently
Like a bastard on the burning seaYou're just like your father
Buried deep under the water
You're resting on your laurels
And stepping on my toesWhose side are you on?
What side is this anyway?
Put down your sword and crown
Come lay with me on the groundYou come beating like moth's wings
Spastic and violently
Whipping me into a storm
Shaking me down to the coreBut you run away from me
And you've left me shimmering
Like diamond wedding rings
Spinning dizzily down on the floorYou're just like your father
Buried deep under the water
You're resting on your laurels
And stepping on my toesWhose side are you on?
What side is this anyway?
Put down your sword and crown
Come lay with me on the groundYou're just like your father
Buried deep under the water
You're resting on your laurels
And stepping on my toesWhose side are you on?
What side is this anyway?
Put down your sword and crown
Come lay with me on the ground

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