

Fantasia

Rolo Tomassi

It started with a stop
There is no road back
These needles pricking skins
How thick is yours?
Red ink spilt across my palms
Drenched in the toxins, the talent, The tantrums.
Trying to vanish the vision of the rarest of them all
Through faulting and twisting
Precious perceptions withdraw
Your grasp from me
Sliding out of my grip into another's missing piece,
Bitterness and venom shoot from my jaw,
I wish it would sink into something more awful
Softly blowing on the backs of necks
The words are trickling down spines;
'As good as gold but still disposed'
Helpless as the victim and the villain
A slapped wrist for thoughtless dilemmas,
Denied of a pardon for this ordeal
The sickening blow is punishment enough
Ripped flesh pasted onto something uncontrollable,
Hideous and ugly
A taste of loyalty
Calm down I'm calmed down,
Its keeping me grounded,
There was no risk assessment,
I was wide eyed at foreign things
Ignoring the choices for fear of the chance
Clean your ears so you can hear what I'm listening to;
Craves of my aesthetic will guide me tonight
But its making me weak
Leave it alone
Leave us alone
Let's branch up and rise
What are the words i was supposed to have written?
As good as gold but still disposed
Faithful and Faithless
Crawl back to phase one
I'll let myself out gracefully
I can not keep but smile

I'm fading out
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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