Grand Union

Arthur Beatrice

Head, toes, let her eyes in me
They cloud the sea, could never be let out
These lines repeat themselves
Slit your half and talk all elseSlow down, the acting temp
The housing man, full order to pass
Sly thoughts, prophetic dreams
Pathetic scenes, hand hold me downBut it's so devastating when you feel
You're all above
And you're not in love
Dead lungs, you're becoming someone else's tongue
Coughing up blood, skin coming offQuick mask, the spot on cheek
And fidgets leave, it's all going down
Lifting the bills away, your border stateLike steel, it's so devastating when you feel
You're all above
And you're not in loveDead lungs, you're becoming someone else's tongue
Coughing up blood, skin coming offWe're cold but the door is closed
Shadows that are holding you out
Sleep out, recessively, let it be
Like steel, it's so devastating when you feel
You're all above
And you're not in loveDead lungs, you're becoming someone else's tongue
Coughing up blood, skin coming off
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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