

Mascara

John Frusciante

By john frusciante

Transcribed by thatyou There's a powdered sun dripping through a porthole

In a set design

Can you read your name

It's been so long since we bloomed from the inside

So where have you been since you fell off the flat edge

Of a world under nothing sky

You've been lying rye

They claim men you dance under the moonlight

Do what you think is the sum

Buts it a flesh and blood of a

Dismembered gone assembly

In four thousands of your years Voice 1: you felt like history in your thighs

Voice 2: you get four red candles Voice 2: on the table with your penis I arise

Voice 1: you're the one that makes me realize Voice 1: with water flowing through to tomorrow

Voice 2: glued to your addiction

Voice 1: apples and cake must have been your mistake

Voice 2: but the smile you send in my direction Voice 1: makes me feel like I'm alive Voice 1: you're hidden by
your wooden legs

Voice 2: you're my kind, you're my kind Voice 2: you always make me feel like a moon in my life Voice 1:
staring down at the world's head, all the time Voice 2: it always makes me feel good to know you're alive,
wrapping your

Ties Voice 1: down by the whirlpool, I finally realized you must have built

In your snake, your little dark house Voice 1: I've been insane well the time is slow Voice 2: I've been to a
society whith you can't see yourself and you can't

Feel sunshine Voice 2: and if you see me roaming the hillside won't you come along? it's

A hard road to the top of yourself. you'll always be alone. Voice 1: the pope don't matter when the pawn is your
sea, don't you agree? Voice 2: I like you in my love, feels good just to know I can love

Someone like you. they'll make it hard for you choose. I can understand but

When you see creation coming you close your eyes. and to you I'm sure it's no

Surprise that I could be one of the dead. thank God my underwear's full of

Lead without you. without you. Voice 1: when you're around I'm wound around your thumb. you wanna be
numb

Inside the gun. all your different lights are one big fight against the
Baby inside that you've mistaken for pain.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>