

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 else

Slow down, the acting temp
The housing man, full order to pass
Sly thoughts, prophetic dreams
Pathetic scenes, hand hold me down

But 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 off

Quick mask, the spot on cheek
And fidgets leave, it's all going down
Lifting the bills away, your border state

Like steel, 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 off

We'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 love

Dead lungs, you're becoming someone else's tongue
Coughing up blood, skin coming off