

## Future Folklore

Crystal Stilts

The event horizon  
Sucks my eyes in  
Negative fate and we shoulda died in  
The devils law is barred  
Original sin is pardoned  
We strode hand and hand to the garden  
Back to the underworld  
Back to the sea  
Back to the garden  
Just you and me  
I ride with a thousand paces  
Ride with a thousand faces  
So we could disappear with no traces  
That I hypnotized the faces  
Immortalized of graces  
Our new lives were off to the races  
Back to the underworld  
Back to the sea  
Back to the garden  
Just you and me  
The event horizon  
Sucks my eyes in  
Negative fate we nearly died in  
The devils law is barred  
Original sin is pardoned  
We stroll hand and hand to the garden  
Back to the underworld  
Back to the sea  
Back to the garden  
Just you and me