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

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