

A Night With Frank Sinatra Two Tabs Of Mescaline And A French Tranny

Eidola

I was the river's smile
Coursing through your mind
Keeping your speech in tune
While I wrestled the fire

We were golden (I hear you're coming 'round again)
Drinking nights away (I feel you sleeping in my bones)
Singing for the ages (You're here to bring me back to earth)
We've been singing lives away for years

There's nothing here There's nothing here
But your sex and drugs
You're always selling me out
But your sex and drugs
Keeping me down
You mountebank You know I can't resist the world

We've been on the streets (You know I'm coming 'round again)
Waking up for the first time
Getting closer (You'll feel me sleeping in your mind)
Ever closer
To the end of our demise (I'm here to bring you back to God)

There's nothing here There's nothing here
But your sex and drugs
You're always selling me out
But your sex and drugs
Keeping me down
You mountebank You know I can't resist the world

So I shake off the need to be sober
Show them that they can mean something
We are supplement to everything in sequence
Shake off the need for mutuality
There's no real love in this business
Bypass the need for a come-down
It's all what you believe