

Drop Your Eyes

Romeo Void

There's no lack of puppets dangling on a string
There's a lack of offerings anyone can bring
When you feel a rumbling underneath your feet
It wants to crack but it doesn't have the energy

Drop your eyes, they're looking for a tumble
Stay inside, they're searching with a spotlight
You know what's right? They'll get you into trouble
In their fight, they want you on the double

There's a motion anyone can gesture
There's a potion; don't look in the drugstore
You get one line; you always want one line more
By the end of the night, your neck gets really sore