

# S.o.s.

Romeo Void

Direct gaze is crooked  
You fall down  
Drink orange soda on the hour  
Day after day  
Try to stay sober

Roots of trees  
What they do to concrete  
Helped to his feet, he's stronger than most  
In his face, most doors close

Oh, I look for the roots of trees  
Like what they do to concrete

Elevator goes up without me  
I frighten you when I'm in the doorway  
Light is gray, insinuatingly  
Night reaches out  
Don't touch me

You stumble around, you aren't even lost  
You still have your hands, your heart

Deep temptations I dream of you in my sleep  
You tell so much with your eyes  
Taking your life on the sly  
On the sly  
On the sly  
On the sly

Fur further, fur further, fur further  
Fur further, fur further, fur further  
All systems are go  
I'll go, I'll go, I'll go, I'll go  
All systems are go  
I'll go, I'll go, I'll go, I'll go