

Future Looks Bright (It's Blinding)

SPIRIT OF THE BEEHIVE

I've got thirties you've got threes
Let's slip into some hot springs
Douse yourself in gasoline
And pour your health into the sea
You are free
Freer than me

You wanna know for sure
But love's an open door
Sometimes the light burns too bright

Gust of wind that sets me off
Echoes in a tailspin
Gallery of images
Perverse and right, at least to me
Nothing can provide
Alternatives to lies

One day you'll see yourself
The last good man burned out
The truth is someone wants you

I cannonball
Into obsession
Split up and
For better ends
That never met
Never once thought "we're alright"

(Hey, uh, [?] I just ate three grams of magic mushrooms and I would really like to talk to you because you're one of my favorite people ever, so [?])

But you still rest your head on my shoulders
And on your laurels
But you forget
The past in clearly through

The future's bright, brighter than you
Future looks bright (it's blinding)