Pianos, Heavy Instrument

SPIRIT OF THE BEEHIVE

I did look up there
I found nothing lately
Something hates me
Wants to bait me baby
If I get stoned
And then have to go
Please take me to my conclusion

I walked up the fire escape to see it
I wanted to see city lights and streets lit from overhead
Not blue and red
Black and white keys are stuck in my head

Can't move my body, I can't move my legs Heavy instrument, eternal dread Can't move my body, I can't move my legs