

The Possessions

Truly

It's a long time, like i think the rise and
Fall of Byzantine
Its allure accompanied you home
Well naturally the price is overblown
How can you put a price on a 12 string
Electric that was owned
By a boy who died to save your life?

Some of this shit will be like twenty first
Century Van Gogh
The possessions change hands

The possessions are set for the explosion
The possessions that were here for
All time
The possessions that were there to be handed
Down to a little girl
At a certain point in life

They've stripped away the vines
I heard they gorged on the grapes
For days
But just wait 'til wintertime
There isn't any wine
And you've wasted all your time

The possessions change hands