

Loan Shark

Voxtro

Dream love come into me easy
Washed out and breezy
The rivers occur
Beneath the sky lines
Swallowed up by towers
Too many hours
Spent eating the world
Oh what a country
Brought me to a clearing
Direct upon hearing
The beautiful song
Of progress sweeping like a shimmer
Develop and simmer
The fever is gone
Cause there's a hole in the pocket where the money ran out
At the time it was better I believe you
But it was grace under fire, there's no reason to doubt
You had a blast.....didn't you?
Hard/hot rain boils underneath me
I want you to teach me
Whatever you learned
Of all the secrets, harboring desire
Professional fire
Which passively burns
Oh what a waste of
Beauty and retention
We don't ever mention
The grit and the grime
But I still trust you
I will always love you
Don't let the papers
Unravel your mind
Cause there's a hole in the pocket where the money ran out
At the time it was better I believe you
But it was grace under fire, there's no reason to doubt
You had a blast.....didn't you?

And tell me what was it like, and how did it feel
Who breaks a butterfly, on a wheel
Robert took the rap and spent 10 months in jail
We had to lie.... to lie
Sometimes I feel like all my heroes are, dying around me
And all my answers are the questions and dreams
I have to shake myself, to the voices that hold me
I have to dream.....waking
But maybe when I breathe my last, I'll be steadied by reason
To throw my nerves at the wall of the earth
Oh don't you leave me here
No direction and vision
We have to trek.....slowly
And I will throw.... caution bravely to the wind
I'll cut myself
Free from burning stretched within
I'll have no self
Greater than the thing I am
And we drift, we drift like sound
And beauty breaks our ears again

We drift, we drift like sound waves
We drift like sound waves
Take a long walk carpal stone and city (sitting)
Did you used to run it?
Did you used to show
I had a long day, trying to remember
Breathing in silence
And breathing it out