

Dionysus Burning

Elliott

You feel around
What they say
You try to walk right down
To this world dreams
Under cost what
They say you
Try to walk right down
To this world kissed lovers lost

What they say you
Try to walk right down to this world
You're sold boxed and locked on time lips
Locked and lined is what they say you
Try to walk right down
To this world suits under line

What they say as
And I clearly walk right down
To this world to talk to you one last time
Tin covered call is mine with clicks
From the rusted line sin colored call is mine
Delivered on other side burn down the river

Feel I divorce your kind
Then I just burn down the river
Feel I divorce your kind
Feel I default on myself
Feel I've got to divorce some kind
Feel across myself

Then I finally wake up
And I finally found your kind
Then I sit silent for some time
When I just burn down the river
Then I sit silent for some time