

## Roll Up Rule

54-40

My eyes are like lenses my ears swinging doors  
Admitting all this crap into my mind  
And the progress of my soul is blind  
To the rock that rolls divine  
I have the beast on my back  
Again again I'm under attack  
When the woes of midnight rise

It's the roll up rule, just keep moving  
Baby you be cool with me

Fine sense of madness and the courage yet to dare  
Guided by the vanities tossing up the hair  
Pride pleasure pomp and plenty  
Smile like the rice and feed with many  
Damaged people are dangerous  
'Cause they know they'll live through this  
When the woes of midnight rise

One thing is certain in the grand master plan  
Love only visits from the shadow of a hand  
The cause is just union perfect  
Hunger is a sauce that's worth it  
All your moods go passing through  
It's old man wind that's telling you  
When the woes of midnight rise  
It's the roll up rule