

## 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