

Fragments

Rocky Votolato

Got a folder full of fragments
You're losing all acquaintances, losing your balance
Over spikes, over trip wires, you've got such obvious style
Put limits on thoughts - limit all thinking

Ego is running wild - a monster is hiding behind
Your smoke ring eyes
The harder you fight the tide
The less likely you'll survive
The less likely you'll survive

There's a constant farewell
Into a new dream full of unpolluted sorrows
Document a scattered mind
Where the waves fall, like the soldiers that die on the shore
Seaside ghosts now

Ego is running wild - a monster is hiding behind
Your smoke ring eyes
The harder you fight the tide
The less likely you'll survive
The less likely you'll survive

Ego is running wild - a monster is hiding behind
Your smoke ring eyes
The harder you fight the tide

Ego is running wild - look at your rattlesnake skin
Your smoke ring eyes
The harder you fight the tide
The less likely you'll survive
The less likely you'll survive
The less likely you'll survive