

# Cosmology

Rolo Tomassi

A romance to bleach the soul  
A restlessness beyond my control  
We love to rot and rot for love  
And history repeats and haunts us  
Is it enough? Is this what you were thinking of?

Sometimes it's threadbare but you know I'm still here  
Same mistakes forever but you know I'm still here  
With memories best left to neglect

Trying to banish these thoughts instead of them following me, broken into some already structured symphony

I'm lost but you know where I'll be found

Tell me what this means to me  
Speak freely from your heart  
Art for hearts sake