

Party Wounds

Rolo Tomassi

Smashed glass proceedings
Wide open party wounds
Tasteless movers and shakers and candlestick makers
Ive watched from afar and Ive led the processions of faint heart
t believers and sons of the night

What did you want to learn?
A scale of notes that could drown out the world or put off what
s been on your mind?
Forever never seemed so long at the time

Our sense of adventure only ever outweighed by these perfectly
scripted desires
Such horror, mischief and desperate decadence, tall tales from
the lips of liars

But when that beat drops, beat drops, beat drops, beat drops
Well Im back to where I was before
Ive been low, low, as low as I can go but when I feel it Ill st
ill hit the floor

Pull up the flowers (salt the earth)