

Another Way In

The Rosebuds

In around the hive it's always loud
Burning brandy rushes noisy cloud
Trace one mark for knowledge, two more down for sin
I know there's another way in

Old books to deconstruct your smile
Grab on to your lash, bat me around
Floor planks for tuxedo, a banister for veil
I know there's another way in

Carve out inroads to somewhere no one knows
Carve out inroads to somewhere no one knows

I'll spin cages for a mouth
Teeth in hand loose bricks falling out
If you don't love me now I'll die from inside out
I know there's another way in