

# Grand Union

## Arthur Beatrice

Head, toes, let her eyes in me  
They cloud the sea, could never be let out  
These lines repeat themselves  
Slit your half and talk all else Slow down, the acting temp  
The housing man, full order to pass  
Sly thoughts, prophetic dreams  
Pathetic scenes, hand hold me down But it's so devastating when you feel  
You're all above  
And you're not in love  
Dead lungs, you're becoming someone else's tongue  
Coughing up blood, skin coming off Quick mask, the spot on cheek  
And fidgets leave, it's all going down  
Lifting the bills away, your border state Like steel, it's so devastating when you feel  
You're all above  
And you're not in love Dead lungs, you're becoming someone else's tongue  
Coughing up blood, skin coming off We're cold but the door is closed  
Shadows that are holding you out  
Sleep out, recessively, let it be  
Like steel, it's so devastating when you feel  
You're all above  
And you're not in love Dead lungs, you're becoming someone else's tongue  
Coughing up blood, skin coming off

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>