

Casey Desmond "Chilly Allston"

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I'm seeking shelter from the rain of chilly Allston
I had a thought come to my brain and then I lost one
I caught the sun while he was hiding from the angels
And ripped my fingers through my hair to free the
tangles
Every angle

There's more than bones that have been shattered on
this asphalt
The speed picks up but then the wind invites a curtain
call
The wheels were spinning, always winning with the
water
My bike and I know where to go and what we're after
Every chapter

Anarchy on the freeway
No one's gonna tell you how to drive
No, not this time
Rubbing up on the speedway
No one's gonna stop you from melting tires

Well you're moments from the height of it
But only seconds from the fall
And if you had only tasted it
Then you wouldn't want it all
But you look both ways and you're headed straight
So what makes you lose control

The lights are red, you're only skimming to the center
You didn't mean to tease the savage street tormentor
But now your bruises and your smiles know vacation
You took a dive because your life ain't limitation
Last sensation

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No one's gonna tell you how to drive
No, not this time
Rubbing up on the speedway
No one's gonna stop you from melting tires

Well you're moments from the height of it

But only seconds from the fall
And if you had only tasted it
Then you wouldn't want it all
But you look both ways and you're headed straight
So what makes you lose control

Rapid in moving, the speed is soothing
But you said you want maximum
Your skin was crawling, it was appalling
That you were enthralled by the crash and numb

Rapid in moving, the speed is soothing
But you said you want maximum
Your skin was crawling, it was appalling
That you were enthralled by the crash and numb
By the crash and numb
By the crash and numb
By the crash and numb
Your life ain't limitation

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