

## Desa "West Grand In Flames"

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From the split EP with Howards Alias

Fuck the sky, what when the ground stops falling?  
Quick, decide, my thoughts are running, the plane is  
leaving.

I saw a kitten dead, on Grand Avenue lying.  
Eight lives left her dying, she couldn't escape the  
approaching headlights this time.

No doll, not at all.  
No, no doll not at all, not at all.  
No doll, not at all.  
No, no doll not at all, not at all.

A little quake left our chandelier shaking,  
Look outside, the city is burning, the phone is ringing.  
I heard a shooting star slammed into the Tribune  
building.  
Was it some young human wishing for an explosion to  
break the awkward silence?

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