

Destroyer "What Road"

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Once I was made beautiful in the light of an hour,
But this year I'm just a meal laid out for August to
devour.

So, quick, let's go!

It's time for a ride!

The future is yours.

No, wait, I lied!

It is not yours.

It is a replica

Of scattered ash and the road the rain's on...

What road...

Able, willing, ready!

Fuck the Spiral Jetty!

Tonight we work large! We aim high! Pillars stare at a
sky

Designed to come down upon

Everyone at once...

So, quick, let's go!

It's time for a ride!

The future is yours.

No, wait, I lied!

It is not yours.

It is a replica

Of scattered ash and the road the rain's on...

What road...

I'd been working on some open-ended shit. I

Was looking for an 'in' and that was it.

Back at the recital, signs remain vital.

A statue is stone that rejects its own pulse.

Your heart's fair. Your heart's square. Your heart's not
even there!...

Wasting shore leave on the girls from Point St. Claire...

There is a light and it goes out...

A Touch of Classicism in the Night!

Your backlash was right where I wanted you!

Yes, that's right, I wanted you to...

A Touch of Classicism in the Night!

Your backlash was right where I wanted you!

Yes, that's right I wanted you to...
A Touch of Classicism in the Night!
Your backlash was right where I wanted you!
Yes, that's right, I wanted you to...

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