

Mike Cosa

"Rising Sign"

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Right On

Your back curls like a creeping vine,
The answers in the fluid and the stem of the spine,
(yeah)
In the black coffee bowl of your eye,
Why do you over-estimate the size of the lie?

chorus

I've seen the dangers of your rising sign.
And I swear, I'd like,
To drink the fuel strait from your lighter,
It's all inside the wrist,
It's all inside the way you time it.
I resent the way you make me like myself.

chorus

My nerves jump like a boiling pan,
Like a skillet full of oil,
Splat'ring? rattling on the burner.
Why stumble on to the thought of the natural ridden
droplets so that I'll slowly yearn.

chorus

I've seen the dangers of your rising sign.
And I swear, I'd like,
To drink the fuel strait from your lighter,
It's all inside the wrist,
It's all inside the way you time it.
I resent the way you make me like myself.

chorus

Can I spell it out?
Can I spell it out?

chorus

I've seen the dangers of your rising sign.
And I swear, I'd like,
To drink the fuel strait from your lighter,
It's all inside the wrist,
It's all inside the way you time it.

I resent the way you make me like myself.

chorus

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