

Curren\$y

"New Monuments"

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In a house of disrepute, where I lose my mind
The trains were singing high over the blizzard and the
Pines
But there's no house on the corner, for there's no
Corner this time
Just a barely there woods through a tunnel of false
Lies.

I must be lost, I must be lost, I must be lost this
Time
Cause love, dear love, you know love's on my side
So find the mast through the trees in the marina of my
Life
Flags of my brothers and lovers I can't describe.

But in a house of disrepute, I kiss my own hand
Some barely there maiden makes a stand, makes a
stand
But new birds have been winking and I dream of this
Land
Maybe L.A.'s new home for this man?

I must be lost, I must be lost, I must be lost in your
Vines
But love, dear love, you know love's on my side
And your lips are a wish, oh I wish of your lips
New stones in the garden, I admit, I admit and say so.

In a house of disrepute I lost my old man
Waves were riding high over the buildings and the
sand
But new birds have been winking and I dream of your
Hand
I'm on drugs and there's a mirror but I don't need to
Stare.

I must be lost, I must be lost, I must be lost this
Time
Cause love, dear love, you know love's on my side
And your lips are a wish, oh I wish of your lips
New stones in the garden I admit, I admit and say so.

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