

Blue Seeds

"A Quick Killing In Art"

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Tompkins Square Park, in a cardboard box
He's sleeping in the rain
He never knew that these city walls
Would bring him so much fame

This was just the early days
Of what would then become
A quick killing in art (3x)

New York City, Paris and Rome
The shooting star is on his way
The money was plenty, the people were many
The candle burning fast

This was just the early days

Of what would then become
A quick killing in art (3x)

His mind was set free by his lonesome addiction
That flowed down through his blood
The poison was strong, took his heart by storm
Like he took the world

This was just the early days
Of what would then become
A quick killing in art (3x)
Thanks for the pictures

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