

## Rishloo

### "River Of Glass"

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I'm sure that I'm fine but I heard there's a bath  
in a river of glass so I'll take it  
I've always known that the smiles that were shown  
were plastic and hollow lines  
and I'll be damned, your metaphor dollar-fed God got  
into my head

Hey now, plastics gather 'round  
now you're waitin' with your hands out  
for the blood flies to come and carry you home

doubt is a crime and I caught me at last  
running circles in rounded-off places  
scanning for hope but these windows of gold play  
tricks on my eyes...

...why don't we pull apart,  
look inside the curtains of origins that imitate life  
and where you are is where I'll be floating arms of  
azure seize  
who will you inspire?  
as I watch this world below,  
and the world I watch grows smaller and smaller  
fear and love all collide and all at once  
the piper plays green tearing the sleeves  
pulled up from the sea and thrown through the ceiling  
stepping stones so carefully untouched  
you'll only leave this world alone

strange that you think you can fly  
strapped to a stone in a blinked needle's eye

I'll be damned, your all-time-low just lowered again  
hey now plastics gather round  
now you're waitin' with your hands out, waitin' for the  
war flies,  
waitin' for the blood flies to come and carry you home

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