

## Victorian Halls

### "It All Started In The Hall"

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It all started in the hall as a cover up, a white flash as a  
call  
Interrupted us all. Now my head is blank and efforts  
are fake,  
You said I could draw you in any color or shape. The  
refused record  
Played loud blended and poured out all down the hall  
where the  
Party split out.

Smear the black of our make up to black bars and  
shake up. If this  
Is lying, give me crystal lenses on crystal islands.

Cause I don't like the crowds when the gather around,  
close the  
Door, muffle the sound, and take what I found. When  
we do it  
It's electric, our body's electric, when we move when  
we move,  
When I move it's electric.

She said, I never like that boy, I never liked that look in  
his  
Eye, the way he smiled in the gleam of the blue sky as  
it came  
Falling down. I never liked the way you lean against a  
locker, and  
All that little conversation that you offer, and the way  
that you  
Push your hair to the side and it looks just like me, and  
the way  
That you talk.

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