

# Faspitch, A Day Befor Pisces

No one to let you through  
Scimitar in the night  
When you crashed into my life.

I'm waiting for the pen,  
To come up here again,  
And devour me whole.  
They're screaming to the gods.  
Screaming to the gods.  
And I'll be here holding on.

Maybe I'll arrive before you.

I'm waiting for the pen,  
To come up here again,  
And devour me whole.  
They're screaming to the gods.  
And they're screaming for the gods.

I just wanna know if you're okay  
I just wanna know if you're alright  
Ain't you? (another disco is blown)

I'll take all my chances tomorrow,  
And then I'll ask if it's all standard information that,  
It's all standard information that way...

I just wanna know if you're okay  
I just wanna know if you're alright  
Ain't you? (another disco is blown)

I'll take all my chances tomorrow,  
And then I'll ask if it's all standard information that,  
It's all standard information that way...  
that way... that way... that way...