

# Lisa Germano, Pearls

Falling fast  
Raise your glass  
Fill your open sores

While you last  
Wear your mask  
Wear it like it's real

Like home  
These are my pearls  
Like home  
And i wear 'em

Hurry world  
Whirl and whirl  
Stop when you fall down  
Like you did

Raise your head  
Wish that you were there

Like home  
These are my pearls  
Like home  
And i wear 'em

While you last  
Raise your mask  
Look at you reflect

Hate will grow  
Into blossoms of no  
Take you lower than low

Hate will grow with your alcohol glow  
You'll get used to the show

Hate will grow  
Into someone you know

It feels good to be home