

Parlour Steps, Hot Romance

If you're waiting for your life to get better
Don't wait for the weather.
The land has taken to laughing at our plans.
Addiction and loving, baby.
And the luck of accidents

It's a hot romance.

Now how do you keep your faith intact?
Constant ambiguity.
When justice is so slack.
Now how do we make this ground last?
The place we are standing on is the earth's hot romance.