

Rustic Overtones, Love Underground

Devil left the party with an angel,
And love left the party with greed.
Innocence left the party with hateful,
And you left the party with me.
But on the way home...
A white bird left the gala with violence,
And papa left the party with mama in silence.
The weak were holding hands with defiance,
Each one molding their plans in alliance.
But on the way home we couldn't see,
Now we'll never find each other in these busy streets.

Love is underground and it doesn't make a sound,
Digging in the dirt when falling down,
I pulled up love from underground.
It was deep beneath the streets,
Beneath the boots that beat concrete.
I always looked up to the sky in hopes for you and I.

Frankenstein left the party with a little girl.
Tony left with every friend that he had in the world.
Ryan left eyeing fur coats and pearls buying.
When John and Jay left the party they were flying.

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