

# LYRICS - ASCONA EP

## *The Salt of the Suburbs*

We could tear the pillars down  
And turn the insides out  
Wish it never came this far  
But change is imminent

We could tear the pillars down  
And shut nobody out  
Wish it never came this far  
But change is imminent

They'll stop the beast from entering  
And get what their neighbors have

The walls, the yards, the comfort zones  
That's all they're striving for  
The salt that lies beneath their homes  
Won't care at all

The walls, the yards, the comfort zones  
That's all they're striving for  
The salt that lies beneath suburban homes  
Won't heal their cells

## *It's Alive*

We guard all the rubies  
And diamonds in our shed  
From time to time this burden  
Is a hefty affair  
But all we've known  
And we've been told  
Are fairytales  
A warning  
That separates  
The talking from the dead

We all will do our time  
'Cause they say  
It's alive  
And the time we give ....away  
Well spent  
It's alive

"Corrupt, smart and pretty  
And slick, lest we forget  
The monsters come in many,  
Many forms", they said  
So all we've known  
And we've been told  
Are lullabies  
A warning  
That separates  
The sleeping from the dead

## *In Motion*

You were so unfortunate  
A sad and sorry girl  
So we had that conversation  
Overshadow all your fears  
I said: "I'm done with all these hours full of silence, speak to me!  
I need to say this off the record  
Drown your weapons in the sea  
And I wish I was a surgeon  
That could fix it all in time  
So please accept my step, you'll understand  
I'm spinning around and around"

And you seem  
To look forward now

## *Lost At Sea*

You have the right to exist  
Everybody knows the things you miss  
Not everyone is blind or insane  
But we're not in charge here anyway  
And the consequences? I do not know  
How to steer, to set the sails or to row  
Where will this end, then?

You don't know where you are  
You don't know where you are  
And you watch the other side  
Can't see the sunlight

## *Two Minute Warning*

Guess you wanted to have more time inside the catacombs  
Do you want me shut it down or better leave it on?  
Keep going round, I'll tell you later  
Or take some rest, it suits you better  
All the noise that you apprehend is just an undertone

You wanna make the seconds count  
Tend them like  
Something rare

You wanna make the seconds count  
Tend them like  
Something rare  
...Another minute gone

All Songs by *Ascona* / Lyrics by Flo