

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 giveaway
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