## **Glasshouse Tarot**

## **Sparta**

I don't snap on like you want me to Because it still hurts my eyes when they turn red I sit down, rode all the way next to my heart It beats to the time too close to your truth Yeah, the tarot broke, open the glasshouse So this might just be the saddest day I've ever known Yeah, the tarot broke, open the glasshouse And this might just be the saddest day I've ever knownMy arms are tied behind disease I'll probably be gone the next time too In a corner, in a shadow I sit self-obsessed Too busy, too important to say goodbyeYeah, the tarot broke, open the glasshouse So this might just be the saddest day I've ever known Yeah, the tarot broke, open the glasshouse And this might just be the saddest day I've ever known This regret, it kills, you'll never forget Take the time, this time to say your goodbye This regret, it kills, you'll never forget, never forget

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