Those that will judge will say you're aloof but you know the truth is a seed you know what you need is a conflagration cause when I see your blood and the bits of your broken tooth it gives me the proof that I need it's the proof that you bleed and it's a revelation it's a revelation I thought you were a life-sized paper doll propped up in the hardware store propped up on the front lawn watching the parade of the legionnaires with 2/4s marching off to wars I didn't know what you were made of color of your blood what you're afraid of are you made of calcium or are you carbon based cause if you're made of calcium I'll have to take a taste calcium is deadly, but tender to the tooth but it's one sure-fire way to know if you're mx-missile proof or if you're just aloof and you were in the ground in late November though the leaves and earth were damp did you think they would remember how you almost made state champ and when you're running for the game against Alfonsus and you fell up on the ground and chipped your tooth that might really have surprised us to learn that maybe you weren't really mx-missiles proof