

## The Mall & Misery

### Broken Bells

Use your intuition  
It's all you got  
Keys are red and there's a dozen locks  
Standing in your way  
So goes the gold age  
Your tired life

Digging for a way, you cast a spell  
Carve a path from all the things they sell  
But they don't let go  
Just thought you should know  
Keep away....

I know I know  
That nothing is simple  
So let to mine girl  
Straight down the runway  
Does one want to  
Get more used to  
The mall and misery  
The dead amounts it costs to be alive

Your lives are burning from the budding coals  
If only to learn what you've never been told  
That there's a real world  
And somewhere a good girl  
Lives and breathes

Part of hoping, the callow mind  
Idle still in the morning tide  
Though it's a dark time  
And this is your dark mind  
Feel your heart....

I know what I know  
would not fill a thimble  
so let to mine girl  
straight down the runway  
Does one want to  
get more used to  
The mall and misery  
the dead amounts it costs to be alive...