

Acushnet Avenue At Night

A Wilhelm Scream

I got up, spotted a seagull draggin' trash up the way
Fresh outta lung darts, suckin' on an energy drink
Start of a hell of a good day in New Beige

But eventually the villain came to show its face
Embarking on a slow speed chase up Mechanics Lane
Sore eyes look forward to bitter days, bitter days
You know me better than that, than to fall for some shit, mate
You know me better than that, than to believe a single word that you say

Calling out a search for you
Up and down Acushnet Avenue at night, I'm
Thinking 'bout what it did to you, to face the world from a position of pain

See, now I'm on that vigilante tip
Kill the headlights in the van like I'm Frank Castle and shit
Yeah, I'm 'bout to find out where your master is and end his life today

Nah, for real, I only wanna be the hero again
Half a world away when things got fucked, as I was
The teeth were deep in ya when I got wise

It was the rush of a spike
I got a bullet for what corrupted you
I'd put it in its fucking brain, I'm telling you
I wanna fix it up, whatever hour, I'll be up
I got a bullet for what corrupted you

And the road we're traveling on, marked by perilous threats
Ignore all wisdom, hold onto your shit, my friend
Come home where you belong
I close my eyes, I only see red
It won't let me rest, won't let me rest

Stuck in the weeds, forever I'll be

Calling out a search for you
Up and down Acushnet Avenue at night, I'm
Thinking 'bout what I said to you
Did my words come from a position of pain?

The sun is shining on Frederick Douglas' mural
Street pigeon watches everyone, watches all

I wanna fix it up, whatever hour I'll be up
I walk my beat to Nash Road
Stalk the Bird Streets to Ashley Boulevard