

The Moment You Realize You're Going to Fall

Black Light Burns

How To Look Naked

I had see'd people bleed and I thought I'd seen it all
but my own two eyes would prove me wrong that day.
There are things that I done only seen by the sun
and those things will be buried in my grave.
The crows and the buzzards will pick your bones clean.
No name of your's will be upon the wall.
Hogtied on Halloween and raped by magazines
We line up on the edge to watch you fall.
No one knows you don't take off your clothes
You took to the land like fishes take to sand.
You clambered up your cross to raise your flag.
Made tissue paper sails. Used thread instead of nails.
Your autograph was carved across your back.
We thought that you were done, but then you grabbed your gun.
You pushed and barked and ran full speed ahead.
You tore over the hill. We cannot find you still.
We hit the lights and hoped that you'd be dead.
No one knows you don't take off your clothes.
We hope we'll get to see you fall through the canopy.
With a stomach full of blood, you'll find the ground