

Yesterday my troubles seemed so far away  
And now there's nothing left to do but watch the choices slip a way  
And all the voices ricochet - our conversation disappears  
In recrimination - voices ricochet - they're just  
Words in the distance, like birds inside my head, and  
The water runs red - you're a  
Stone on the windscreen, you shatter the world ahead

Voices ricochet - you can picture a big 'thirteen', try to extinguish me  
Relinquish me from the damage  
It's only mortality...  
It's the echoes of carnage  
Now the view is all tarnished - the rest is just wreckage  
The sky's a varnish, furnished with thoughts of flight  
And the pain still visible in light and sound and sight

Dismiss the sky - voices ricochet

Grip is precarious  
There's various ways the path of truth can bury us  
Too many variables, too much chit-chat  
Too much of this and that  
Too much zig-zag, yin yang, yak yak

I'm all right, Jack, pull up the plank, I'm aboard  
Fall on your sword - a humming repetitive  
Feels like a sedative, nerves are the last to decay  
Don't worry, it'll fade away

Voices ricochet - our conversation disappears  
In recrimination - voices ricochet - they're just  
Words in the distance, like birds inside my head

And all the manacles that bind, the pinnacles you climb  
To the background of a cynical 'who' and 'what' and 'why'  
And 'why not?' 'Scuse me while I dismiss the sky

Voices ricochet - dismiss the sky