

Like the Gun in Mary Lou's Handbag

Captain, We're Sinking

As we run the risk of boarder line prosperity resting on a make shift fence above t he sea so dig in begin to understand that w e'll never really comprehend exactly what these words might mea n. Surprise the blood in my eyes is getting the best of me. Lik e a plain burning in the sky I'm a ship about to sink. In a roo m with now window lights slowly growing fading into me. Tell me you have sympathy I can tell you that your wrong. The worst is that I knew this all along. Where burning like two stars lost in the sky. Violently turning red. We are sadly mistaken for sa tellites. Projecting thoughts in your head. So here I go. Can y ou see my name in light? With every look in your eyes and we kn ow that we are never alone.