

Cold Blue Light

Chris Staples

Like a cold dead star
We are falling apart
Settling into the dust
Spinning off into the dark

I looked the other way
You turned your naked eyes
To the laws that apply
To the living of our lives

It's a cold blue light
It's a bitter little pill
Hesitate to watch it suffer
Before you make the kill

We're ordinary now
Just like everybody else
Scripted re-enactments
Of our childhood selves