

Lullaby

Craig's Brother

And though my sermon salts the air
My ears are soon left empty, silence still holds dominion
Words once adorned are now laid bear
Unpolished lumps of nothing, so much unheard opinion
Silence now dill, Hush now be still
All is at ease, Rest now 'n peace
Come now sleep
So shut My mouth and close my eyes
I've no strength left to patronize
So much to see with eyes wide open
But not a thing worth placing hope in
So hold me now in sweet pretense
If life's not worth the effort at least it keeps my interest
Like fools embracing ignorance
Striving to still ambition, hopes grip is so relentless
silent now rest come happiness
All is at ease hush now don't speak
Come now sleep
So shut my mouth and close my eyes
I've no faith left to compromise
There's so much to see with eyes wide open
But not a thing worth placing hope in
Is that the Idea, It all seems like such a rip-off
Am I supposed to act like it's O.K.?
And take it like a man?
Don't give me that fantasy, I've nothing but
Apathy and Impotent anger
And not a thing worth placing hope or anticipation
Accept the gentle thought of darkness
And silence
And slumber.