

## Veteran

Dessa

This is a whisper into your satellite dish  
This is a death threat in cross stitch and I demand a hostage  
And then I want a motor boat  
And then I'll let your hostage go...  
It's like life is a death-bound train  
And every day is just a stop along the way  
And every era is the modern age for the people in it  
Every prayer is paramount for the owner of the steepled fingers

I know better but  
I'd hoped for better boy  
Boy, I'd hoped for better than this  
A veteran never forgets no matter what she forgives  
No matter what she forgives  
And I know better but  
I'd hoped for better boy  
Boy, I'd hoped for better than this  
A veteran never forgets no matter what she forgives...

Like opportunity knocks  
Misfortune'll pick that lock and pick your pockets  
Pick your poison boys, and here I'll pick it for ya  
Sure your habit dies hard  
But your bottle kills easy  
See me cut my Coke with Captain  
Cut Captain with Ron Diaz  
And mind if you don't cut when he's been good to me how he has  
You don't cut when he's been good to me  
Princeton, Minnesota

And to everybody talking about my tits  
I guess that it's because you can't find shit to diss  
About the way that I spit  
I'll blow my lips a kiss  
Another feel you couldn't cop  
I've got shit to do in Pro Tools while you're fuckin' around in PhotoShop  
The road don't stop, while you got off to take a breather  
Either I'm an over-eager emo alcoholic  
With a nice chest and a press list  
Or maybe you just jealous

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Shake me, and hear the filament rattle  
Awake and save me, from this bit of the battle  
My pride is like an ember in my chest that sets my blood to burning  
So you'll forgive me if a tongue is in the cheek I'm turning  
Hurts me just to think of one more curtsy for the king  
These knees don't bend easy, please receive me on my feet

I pull my shadow off the street, retreat  
Believe me, you don't want to follow me  
These hollow dreams  
That walk around in full-color 3D  
Just to see how petty the daily drama and diorama really can be  
I'll pull a Peter Pan and set ya free  
When you can, see what you can do for me cause  
A quiet night before the crackle of my fuse lit  
A vocal booth is just another padded room, shit  
A quiet night before the crackle of my fuse lit  
A vocal booth is just another padded room, kid

Put all your words away, for all the noise you make  
Put all your words away, for all...  
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