

Hide and Seek

Dustin Kensrue

Where are we?
What the hell is going on?
The dust has only just begun to form
Crop circles in the carpet
Sinking, feeling
Spin me round again
And rub my eyes
This can't be happening
When busy streets amass with
People who'd stop to hold
Their heads heavy

Hide and seek
Trains and sewing machines
All those years
They were here first

Oily marks appear on walls
Where pleasure moments hung before
The takeover
The sweeping insensitivity of this
Still life

Hide and seek
Trains and sewing machines (oh, you won't catch me around here)
Blood and tears
They were here first

Hmm, what'd you say?
Mmm, that you only meant well?
Well, of course you did
Hmm, what'd you say?
Uh, that it's all for the best?
Of course it is
Hmm, whatcha say?
That it's just what we need
And you decided this
Hmm, what'd you say?
What did you say?

Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth
Mint-sweet talk, newspaper word cut outs
Speak, no feeling, no, I don't believe you
You don't care a bit, you don't care a bit

Ransom notes keep falling out your mouth
Mint-sweet talk, newspaper word cut outs
Speak, no feeling, no, I don't believe you
You don't care a bit, you don't care a bit

You don't care a bit, you don't care a bit
You don't care a bit, you don't care a bit