Paperweights

Enon

Some expired emergency
The pleas broke off with another cough
But isn't isn't just the worse we're told or
Wickedness starts by remote control oh-oh-oh

A penny lost for your thoughts
A penny crushed in the steel wheel
But get it right

The helpless sound of all that matters
Arrested in such fable pains
Habits form in such a helpless shield from
Greater force that will not yield oh-oh-oh

You kicked the dog
And then didn't think it'd bite
You keep it wrong
And you'd never make it right
You keep the world on an auction you won't buy
And everyone thinks the talent's better

Help this sound of all that's matter
Amend this cult of fatal fates
Is there any interest in the words unspoken
Buried in thoughts under paperweights oh-oh-oh

Ten gallons in a hat you stole
Isn't this chugging two lumps of coal
As the goals don't resonate
And you knew it is wasting innovating

Oh what a gum that you planted in the cracks
Get to the room and it never pays you back
You're just a runner in a race that made you black
And everyone thinks the talent's better

You kicked the dog
And then didn't think it'd bite
You'd keep it wrong
And you'd never make it right
You're just a runner in the race that made you black
And everyone thinks the talent's better

You kept the world on an auction you won't buy
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