

## Sky Diver

Eyedeia

Use your fist, please don't knock  
My loose teeth are yours to take  
Cuddling our new found freedom  
In keepin' our eyes open without being awake  
Kiss my ear, the faint still taunts  
Children rejoice 'once hero now dead'  
One last time, I'm really hurtin'  
Just a little taste to take off the edge  
I rummage through old love letters and photographs  
In a desperate reach for a clue into who I am  
But with only the distant past as a reference I fail to feel any connection  
to the bones under my skin  
You can cry but you're still gettin' sterilized  
Can show the sun how to come if you know the sky  
He'll let you make a mess if you keep him high  
It was a good shoot, the messenger deserves to die for his lies  
Make it hurt  
Scare me straight  
Cursed is he who can't burn by fire  
We're all falling, show me feeling, I'm your designated diver  
I can see the cuts on your mind  
Your mother made yours, mine made mine  
I know you'd rather be sad than stupid  
Genius by day  
Junkie by night  
By the grace of breeze I never scraped a knee  
That didn't help me see bleedin' isn't what it seems  
Let it steam, let it steep (Let it sting, let it steam) 'til it screams 'finally free'  
Then you better leave  
I bet that she's gonna kill the king

Doctor wound, perfect numb  
13 billion years in the making  
Black hole in the center of a galaxy  
We're still suffering, we're still aching  
The sanctuary is closed for repairs  
I used God's guide to paint a maniac the nice way  
Bad habits make for good memories  
I'm good at being at the wrong time in the right place

Crust and clots at the corners of her mouth  
Eyes white like yours but completely different somehow  
Caught her post dose looking like a ghost  
Cheeks-rosed from the flush of fluid so familiar to us now

Legs folded, the predators' prey  
There's no messiah that wasn't a slave to it's brain  
If I could do with nails what you do with words  
There'd be one more crucifixion - one less open door

Use my fist, but I won't knock  
Break it open, itch me sober  
Trust me: we'll get out of this alive  
Now take my hand it's almost over

I apologize for lying about smiling

I'm a frightened little cat that learned to act like a lion  
While Leviathans beach in the grip of their patience  
I'm driving this cheap pirate ship to the pavement

By the grace of breeze I never scraped a knee  
That didn't help me see nothing's really what it seems  
Let it steam, let it sleep 'til it screams  
"Finally free", then you better leave  
I'm aiming right for the head of the king