

Into The Light

Fucked Up

Smoke curling out of crumbling chimneys
Steel-toes echoing around the nearby streets
The boss makes a call and a young man pleads
Gossip and rumour is what this town breathes

A jungle of lights to fight a flood of rays
To wire our brains with filaments and fakes
A tangle of currents twist from a singular dream
To grow old and round, eat fat and drink cream

You learn how to make the most of harsh light
When you're born blind
Identify the source and it starts to dissolve
The body into the mind
You wonder how they balance pleasure
On the edge of a knife
The dance is delicately ordered
By stepping into the light

Fathers and sons perform this modern game
That weighs and trades honour versus escape

One brief gesture of hopeless joy
Can warm the heart, or embalm the void
Naked bodies aren't worth nothing
Vacant is the life you're living
Aching fills all your memories
David, run away with me
Keep your eye on who's outside the gates
She's the prime mover in this fate of fates
All that resolves around this town's core
Swells the pressure that fuels our story

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We're stepping into the light

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