

Defense Mechanism

Gazpacho

The holy waters of the blackened seas
A gulf that separated you and me
The shadows as they weep
A dog will chase its tail
The beauty of creation is alien
The solitude is your relief

Sunlight through the wall
Slamming of the door
The snake curled up in sleep
The rustle of the trees
You swore you would return
The hell is the others
And the heaven is a hell

It's my own
It's my story
All alone
It's a defense mechanism
Fight or flight

Doesn't matter
At least you're not asleep
Your debts are paid in silver
And your last coin's in the deep.
You think you want a taste of madness?
I think you know the taste of that wine...

A tower shining white
The stone within the plum
Don't you know what they know?
The devil hates the sun
The brewer of the liars
Won't need me for a while
The killer wears a blue suit
But I'm not wearing mine.

Fight or flight
It's my own
It's my story
All alone
It's a defense mechanism

Watch them go by tired
All these beggars
Stage is soaked with sweat
And waltzing dead men
Whistling in alleys
Carpool tomorrows
Sealed and stamped with sorrow
Wasted, wounded
Now that I kissed her
Canned chatter
Burnout gold dust
Bury the dagger
Cain and Abel
Thoreau

Now that I kissed her

It's a defense mechanism