

# Carnation

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My memory told me a secret  
A breath of its last cigarette  
The smokey haze, the scene was set  
To question my own two best?

My conditioning was fighting now  
No "buts" were asked, so when and how  
This settled dust vibrated out  
The necessary walk about

My hat bears shade upon my face  
The moon creep in my distant gaze  
My soul begins an endless chase  
To trap the memory in the maze

I held it tight up by the neck  
And rose my arms, extend the legs  
The wind whispered one final chant  
Dead it lies at peace, at rest

Capsules will sink before they swim, inform your next of kin  
Capsules will sink before they swim, inform your next of kin

On board this ship to manic state  
The pill was stored within the freight  
She aimed to score but fairly lay?  
She missed the shots that she's to take

I saw she wanted temporary  
Guarded? it is complementary  
Disuse? all my commentary  
Trap by her own memory

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Capsules will sink before they swim, inform your next of kin  
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It's taking a hold of me  
Hold with my hands tied  
It's taking a hold of me  
Hold with my hands tied