

# Wasted days

Joseph Arthur

Here is my voice of wild damnation  
Here is my goodbye song  
Here is my suicide bleeding eternal  
Here is nowhere to belong

Here is the vein cut wide and grinning  
Here are the misery teeth  
Here is the drunk in the still room spinning  
And the light in the widow's grief

Here is your will of rot but frozen  
Stuck as if death won't care  
Here is your life lost and sitting  
Just floating like pollution in air

Here is denial in skulls electric  
Still buzzing and from the chair  
Death row blunders, fat man switches  
The surge which will spike your hair  
Rob from always on the run is so bad and copy paste is a sin  
Here is rebellion which death affords me  
Out of step with these times  
Feel free as you drink from the blood I give you  
Swallow my love and my crimes

Here is a shadow a blitzkrieg a warlord  
Here is a saint and a nun  
Here is a rapist a rodent a Buddha  
Forgetting the things he has done

In these wasted days  
With your broken memory  
You find a higher place  
In a separate world

In these wasted days  
You hum a fragile melody  
But you lost your way  
And now you just can't see

Have you a dream or perhaps a nightmare  
Have you a gun or a rose  
Have you a name or are you transparent  
Invisible without your clothes

When you are naked  
When you are hungry  
When you are free to be gone  
Have you a will  
Have you a reason  
Have you a voice or a song

This is rebellion  
A bleeding a beauty  
This is what will be ignored  
The morals around us call out for violence  
Like comfort of those who are bored

Suck back your hostage  
Light up your handle  
Give all your donkeys away  
For when you are here undone and spinning  
There is nowhere you can stay

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With your broken memory  
You find a higher place  
In a separate world

In these wasted days  
You hum a fragile melody  
But you lost your way  
And now you just can't see

So look into me, look into rebellion  
Here I just speak to your soul  
Tragedy's yearning the strength to surrender  
Knowing it's all just a hole

So look into me, look into rebellion  
Here I just speak to your soul  
Tragedy's yearning the strength to surrender  
Knowing it's all just a hole

Tell me the truth  
And show me the sky  
Tell me you're coming baby  
Tell me goodbye  
Burn in the fire  
As you're saving your soul  
Then make believe you've got it all under control

Tell me to call then show me the line  
Feel how they fall one by one into your eyes  
Tell me you see then show me you're blind  
Tell me you're free as you drop kick your mind

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