

## The 9 & The 5

Josh Pyke

All these days and nights  
Thinking the same thing with a rhythm  
In a circle that's rife  
With obsessive predictions  
But the lies just deny  
That the darkness brings light to the thought  
That we're shrouded by cloud  
In the glow of the day

The first to remember the last to decide  
You call us stubborn and you might be right

But life is just a lie  
So the struggle with time is a lie  
And it's not worth the fight  
In the spirit of living  
So go buy your cars  
You could buy property, yes  
And you might go far  
Within bricks and in mortar

The first to remember the last to decide  
You call us stubborn and you might be right  
You might be right

Within the night  
There lies a struggle between death and a lie  
But some light brings struggle between the nine and the five

Please soldiers, don't think too hard  
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About the bullet that's coming your way