

# Cacophony

Karate

Don't say a word  
Not because I know what you mean  
Not because I've heard you say this before  
But in this semblance of Democracy  
It's like a vacuum for what you overheard  
Don't say a word  
Don't call me back  
Not because I didn't call  
Because I'm busy watching TV on my day off  
And you might startle me with rational words  
Contradicting all the news I just heard  
So don't call me back

Now a word is tense and bare  
Like a trigger just a hair away from being pulled  
You know I can't pretend to know how this is going to  
end But don't you feel like you're being fooled?  
But you don't say a word

Are you at work?  
I called this morning but I guess I was late  
Now we're both waiting for the day that the dreams wane  
With possibilities permanently sealed  
Atrophied after their purpose revealed:  
To keep you at work  
Have you gone out?  
I called but the place was too loud  
Cacophony, I couldn't make out  
If you wanted me over tonight  
Another private tease as sense comes by daylight?  
Or we could go out  
Nouns pass for narration and camp sights for nations  
But you're just driving out of range  
You struggle with phone, but it doesn't matter, I'm not  
home  
Besides, I've got nothing to say

Don't say a word