

# Albatross

Kevin Devine

I think my brain is broken  
Can't push my point across  
If I stay unspoken  
Don't lift my albatross

Lord I'm lonely  
Lord the luck  
Lord I'm never near enough  
Growling in the garbage truck  
I twist my jaw and offer up

Eat my anger  
And my lies  
And my terror  
And my pride  
Folding at the scything light  
I tuck my knees and clench my eyes

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Grow out your constant chaos  
Throw fits in semaphore  
Pitch your wordless crisis  
Just keep your prism pure

When you listen, look alive  
Be a mirror  
Be a kite  
No one needs your spirit guide  
Temper tantrum fire sign

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Strip-search your inhibition  
Go get your grave embossed  
Weed your rotten wisdom  
It won't turn the future off

Streaming through the cellar walls  
Catastrophe!, she caterwauls  
Fentanyl, Klonopin  
Gately at the beach again  
Let's swim

Nothing ventured  
Nothing gained  
Nothing matters anyway  
If you're frightened stay awake  
Pick a god and start to pray  
Good Ganesha  
Shiva's arms

Jesus Christ in camouflage  
If you're sinking sing along  
Nothing's real so nothing's wrong

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