

# Moment of Guilt / The Gold Chair Ate the Fireman

Le Butcherettes

Guilt wanted a moment of my time  
I asked, "Guilt, what could I possibly do for you?"  
Guilt said "I've touched many. The good, the bad, the ones you think  
Would be impervious to my persuasions, and I've reduced them to mere shell o  
f themselves  
I take the very strong, the heroic, the weak and the despicable alike  
I invade their every thought and movement  
Their marriages fail, they become depressed, despondent  
Some of them are unable to hold on  
But most come out better"  
I asked, "How could that be? How could anyone become better by having been p  
ut through so much pain?"  
Guilt said, "I make them see themselves for what they are"  
I asked, "What's the point?"  
Guilt said, "That's the problem I'm having, I've come to hate myself, I hate  
what I do. I feel awful"  
"So, you're feeling the wrath of guilt?", I asked  
Guilt looked at the ground and nodded  
Guilt then looked up and said, "I can't get to you, I've tried and tried. No  
thing seems to work"  
"What do you think that is?", I asked  
Guilt answered, "Because you're a monster"  
I said "It took you this long to figure that out?"

She used to tell me stories of bridges over waters  
And when I finally arrive  
I begin to fall asleep  
Drown myself in petty prayers  
San Francisco lost its charm  
Oh, I don't believe in God anymore  
Oh

The gentle park is laying on the belly of New England  
And when I finally decide (I never loved you honey)  
I begin to fall asleep (You never loved me, honey)  
Drown your mind with better prayers (I never loved you honey, you never love  
d me, honey)  
Barcelona lost its charm  
Oh, I don't believe in God anymore (I never loved you honey, you never loved  
me, honey)

You breathe me in  
I push you out  
The gold chair ate the fire man  
The gold chair ate the fire man

Hair all around the bond (I never loved you honey, you never loved me, honey  
)  
What have you done (I never loved you honey)  
Gold chair around a suit (You never loved me, honey)  
What have you done (I never loved you honey, you never loved me, honey)

You breathe me in  
I push you out  
The gold chair ate the fire man  
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Spider eyes  
Are wide awake  
Waiting for  
A grace to fall  
Injuries are slashed open  
Waiting for my mind  
Injuries are slashed open  
Waiting for my time  
Heat waves  
Complicating  
Headaches  
You bit me it doesn't

Breathe me in  
I push you out  
The gold chair ate the fire man  
The gold chair ate the fire man  
You breathe me in  
I push you out