

Shutter

Lewis Del Mar

See it all the same
Static unlikely to fade
Sleeping on the train
Thinking till nothing remains
Tapping the cage at the zoo
Wondering how I feel
Weighing moments I lose
To the time I steal
In the city of night
Hear the grinding wheels
Will the steel outlive me?

I've been hoping for peace
I've been hoping for peace

Feels like cheap cocaine
Terpentine, bleach, and salt grain
A hole right through my brain
Spent a grand to ride the free limousine
Tapping the partition glass
With some Payless heels
We want half the advance
In one dollar bills
In the city of night
Where the joy can kill
Will the steel outlive me?

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