

## Slug

Pile

Begging for change on the outskirts of the city  
Not knowing on whose tombstone he was sitting  
He prayed save me and them  
From the who knows and the happened agains  
They're swimming just like ghosts beneath the floor  
They use their magnets to drag all feet to the door  
I guess I'll have to run  
Head down in an open field but the space doesn't make him cold

I'll grow like some tree and I still won't like you on your knees  
So long as you'll leave me where I'll be

Thought he heard the world begging please defeat me  
He learned the story of some architect and checked out complete  
ly

I know I don't move so good  
But mom I swear someday I'll dance in the woods  
Until then I'll get trapped in my room  
And hopefully start to cry from the fumes  
Be proud of being ashamed of speaking in code  
And be about the same of how I push the load  
And no one will be spared and still no will care  
Of those dying trying to protect those dying because  
They had performed correct  
I had to run  
The man in the seminar suit said there was something I could do

I'll grow like some tree and still I won't like you on your knees  
So long as you will leave me where I'll be