

Lark

Radiation City

This is a lark, it is a larger monster
It's loving you like you love a good fight
These unkempt yards make it hard and harder
You rake the leaves, as if to say you won't stay

Take out your knife
Cut deep and wide
If you've gotta let it bleed

This is a lark, it is a darkened feather
You make the flight to make it right
Oh no it's not a show of bleeding hearts
Buried in the dark above our homes

Sleep away the night the day
Steal away to a corner of this maze