

## So Long

Radiation City

As bloody as the moon too funny too soon  
Could swoon but instead it's ok  
To get a kind of apathy that only you could wrap with ease  
And give it to us on holiday  
And under all the scrutiny as moody as you too can be  
This mutiny is barely a phase  
So pray tell say you'll crack the gate  
For a break in the way it's arranged

So long to the notion of gentle gesticulation  
The salt in the air is a prayer you can taste

Take my hand and give it to the parrots and the picketers  
You wouldn't want it if it was gold  
So you plant it in a soil of clay and oil  
And it's clear the more the water boils  
The longer that position would hold  
And then you cried into a river  
Cause you heard it in a song  
But it didn't feel better  
If not plenty wrong  
So give it away, give it a day, or string it along

So long to the notion of gentle gesticulation  
The salt in the air is a prayer you can taste