

## 16 Years

Sage Francis

The sun flies through the sky leaves darkness in it's wake  
And now I hear the hellhounds barking at the gate  
To be honest sometimes I want you to relate  
This ain't up for discussion it's not a topic for debate  
Entrepreneurs that want to bottle up the hate  
And slap a label on the glass so hard that it'll break  
And if you break it you buy it and we sold it by the case  
It's ok if you just try it you can hold it to your face

How close can you get without touching it  
How far removed can you get from the public  
Can you keep a secret?  
If not, can you tie a slipknot?  
Can you stand high up on this brick block?  
Listen to the clock tick tock and switch gears  
It's been 1 2 3 4 5 6 years

Are they all dancing now? Are you joining the party?  
Are just celebrating your life just by destroying your body?  
It's a part of your psyche that I want to sightsee  
I dont need you as a tour guide and I dont want you to like me  
I was voted least likely  
That's it just least likely  
So pardon me if I seem fiesty  
Bite my tongue like a bullet take a pull from the peace pipe  
Push past the low expectations of me each night

I leave light in my wake and I moonwalk across the floor  
Until I hear the sex kittens all purring at the door  
There's something outside that we all want  
But inside there's an ex who marks a soft spot  
Till it rots and decays and then no one else cares  
It's been 7 8 9 10 11 12 years

Now I sell pennies to the well-wishers  
I fish through the coinslots  
I fall through a girls bait participate in boycotts  
I demonstrate a demon's trade  
With a face void of thoughts  
If that don't launch a thousand ships  
Than that's a helen of troy's loss  
There's nothing in this horse  
It's hollow it's empty it's entry will not be forced  
Like an eyesocket stripped clean of tears  
It's been 13 14 15 16 years