

Clear Trails

Shriekback

Desire turns on
Too late to turn around
This graph we plot
Each point higher

The diagram of what we've got
The hysteresis curve we plot
The healthy future, perfect past
We're catching up, we're gaining fast

Legend or war wound
He's bought drinks, it slows him down
Red lines, sharp nails
There's no pain but cleartrails

Gather wood, prepare for burning
Leaving fast but soon returning
Bored as Christ with endless crosses
Close the vote and count the losses

This is the face that we show the world
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Hawser, tendons
Hot skin, the bones bend
Ready all over
Here comes the moment

Fighting debts and obligations
Hands on deck, all crew to stations
Paradigm and observations
History is in the making

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Looking up and running round
We're twitching at the slightest sound
Things that spent some time within
Are crawling now upon the skin

The light will in, the truth will out
This is no time for fear and doubt
A healthy future, perfect past
We're catching up, we're gaining fast