

XX (City Grave)

Silent Planet

This injustice renders my thoughts ineffectual
Forgive me, Lover, and forget my sullen face
Privilege brings us to this place of human currencies
(We) buried our sisters in a glass display
Only to evaporate to a toxic skyline-
Underneath we sell off the bodies

My body became a graveyard where they buried thirsty souls
Show me your righteous leader;
I'll show you the bullet holes
The preacher with the parched tongue
And the "God" that he controls:
"Shake off the sin! Shake off the sin!"
And spit out your cacophony of lies

I'll climb through your screen and bleed out the image you left
in me

But God, are you a man?
Then how do you see me?
From where you sit up in heaven looking down on my hell
My body chokes back
"I have nothing to draw with
And the well is deep-
Where can I get living water?"

Enslaved in the "Land of the Free"-
My prison is our wedding bed where you left me for dead
You'll leave us for dead
Apathy was our anchor to a digital sea
Where you drown in the comfort of our complicity

Can Love save me?
Will your wrath avenge us?