

## Letter To The Editor

Something for Kate

A letter to the editor  
From the man in the corner  
It's all in vain  
They want your head  
They want your head on a plate  
For every fly that's on the wall  
The news don't travel too fast anymore  
It's just information burned up  
Passed out, spun to your door

There's a light in your eyes  
And there's fiction falling from the sky  
See it all in black and white

A letter to the editor  
Scraped from sky by the river  
Now could it be all the fear that seems to be  
Catching all around here  
They've been kicking down my door  
But I'm not taking any calls  
And the choice of words is choose no words  
Saying nothing, nothing at all

There's a light in your eyes  
And there's fiction found between the lines  
See it all in black and white  
See it all in black and white

Tell it like it is  
Tell it like it is  
I'll put the pieces together  
But I'll never ever know

There's a light in your eyes  
And there's fiction falling from the skies  
See it all in black and white  
See it all in black and white  
Black and white  
Black and white  
Black and white