

# Onomatopoeia

## Spock's Beard

The clicking wires  
The ticking clocks  
They're in my brain  
In my brain  
In my brain  
Like a wave of shocks

Bang goes the world  
The bright sun cracks  
There's a train  
There's a train  
There's a train  
And I'm frozen to the tracks

Onomatopoeia  
Onomatopoeia  
That's enough

The hissing fire  
The rumbling sky  
They're out of place  
Out of place  
Out of place  
And I can't remember why

Crash down around me  
Emotions flow  
Up through the floor  
Through the floor  
Through the floor  
No matter where I go

Onomatopoeia  
Onomatopoeia  
Onomatopoeia  
Onomatopoeia  
That's the buzz

Feeling fragile as a cobweb  
Sinking faster than a stone  
Beneath the weight of every word  
A chill that burns me to the bone  
Until the fever breaks  
And I'm back in from the cold  
I'll hear whispers in my heart  
And feel the distance in my soul

Onomatopoeia  
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