

Twilight's Last Gleaming

Strike Anywhere

He was the artful dodger of the bullet blasts
While the cop cars passed him by
For the wolves-in-sheep's-clothes politics
And the pop stars
Young men die
While you while away our pensions
Cheat on your wives and taxes, no
Is your embezzlement also heaven sent
Like these prodigal planes in the sky?
The last time his card gets slid into
The war machine
Charging another round .
The distance
Between what we say and what we mean
Change in the underground
Translate the life blood spatter
Rescue me from this binary chatter
The last time
His card gets slid into the war machine
Charging another round
Waking up from a nightmare
Drowned down there
The dead boys' stare
How does the cost outweigh
The life we need
The air we breathe?
Do we tell each other
When we can't sleep?
Wake up sweating in goodwill sheets?
My optimistic apocalypse triptych:
Inflammable material
Send for me
The last time
His card gets slid into the war machine.
Charging another round .
The distance
Between what we say and what we mean
Change in the underground
The prophecy in
The life blood spatter
Rescue me from the binary chatter
The last time
His card gets slid into the war machine
Charging another round
Our waters,
The tide we'd
Watch it unpolluted
Take us all out
With this age of
War crimes
Worn so weightless:
Distraction
Its not mine
The weight of living the choice
To defend
Its our time
His card get slid into the

War machine.
Charging another round .
The distance
Between what we say
And what we mean
Change in the underground
Prophecy in the life blood spatter
Rescue me from the binary chatter
The last time
His card gets slid to the
War machine
Charging another round .