

## Exit Route

Thea Gilmore

God's electrician sparked up the heavens once again  
Heading northbound on the 7:10  
And the Lord said let there be commuters  
Talking pension plans medicals and monthly targets end to end  
I was hoping I could steal you  
Away from all that chemical release  
We were both walking, talking silk-wrapped razor blades  
Carving our initials into each others memories and

I know I cant place blame  
But this was all your idea  
I just got out when I did  
To prove the exit route was clear  
To prove the exit route was clear

And I've seen you play dumb but what else can you do  
I've seen you dodge my questions like bullets  
But come on honey show me something new  
Show me this amphetamine psychosis  
Show me this not-quite-comatose it's  
Gonna track us up for the evening  
And you and I can support each other like rotting fence posts a  
nd

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We both lay on the floor end to end  
While our bodies and our brains gave up the fighting  
And your bed-sit looked like some sick demon had rolled in  
It looked like hell with fluorescent lighting  
It looked like hell with fluorescent lighting and

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