

Splinters

We Are The Emergency

There's never been a reason to fear or doubt
Anything you've not already brought about,
De facto marriage and a hearing aid
I can hear my thought fraudulate away.
So you fall into place
Like you've done before,
The door man's job is to be ignored,
So talk yourself down
From the coming rage
Like trying to reason with a hand-grenade.

Fear cannot be undone,
Picking splinters in the sun,
A dream to fill with hope
A knife you tried
But could never smoke

The dust has long since settled itself
On the walls of your lungs for nothing else
And the increasing sense of disbelief
Chastises your blood
For the need to breathe.
You'll never get within
Just from going without
Too easy it seems for the trying devout.
Compliant minds and insomniac brains
As the blood comes down like a tidal rain.

Fear cannot be undone,
Picking splinters in the sun,
A dream to fill with hope
A knife you tried
But could never smoke

Tears can fool all but some,
The rest can all be, but one,
The dream you filled with hope,
And died of breath, cos you never spoke.

Finding the answers in echoes,
And wearing smiles that won't climb to my eyes.

Fight it, start the mend.
Don't keep the wolves at bay,
Bleed them where they lie,
You might as well live to see another life.
Start it for what's left,
Don't let it see another light.
Bleed it, let it die,
Cos there's something more here
That's worth your life,
Pull yourself together as you come alive.