

# PAYING

Young Fathers

Ration all the words that come to mind  
Paying for the right to stay up in the light  
The passion the passion the passion  
Paying for the right to stay up in the light  
Burning in the pit of the fire  
Search lights scratch the wall  
Wishing all the words that come to mind  
Paying for the right to stay up in the light  
Paying for the right to stay up in the light  
Paying for the right to stay up in the light  
Sparks fly in between

Gate crash the ivory tower  
Lay back and join the flowers  
The girls dance even in the last hour  
Fever pitch

How did it come to this  
You're an evangelist  
Am I on the list?  
It's unnatural

Sparks fly in between

Was allergic at the first instance  
So I kept my distance  
The depth of the mind  
The abandoned place  
The locks and the briefcase  
Finally determined that I'm gonna fight fair  
The phantom and I both stare  
Unblinking eyelids the double edge of profile  
Soon to be senile  
Become obese with all my affections (screams of anger)

Sparks fly in between

Born is the king  
Malnourished and thin  
How can I start  
If I never begin  
Born is the king  
Malnourished and thin

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Enile  
Enile  
Enile  
Enile