

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
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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

Paying for the right to stay up in the light
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Paying for the right to stay up in the light

Enile
Enile
Enile
Enile