

The Wagon

Alvik

Haven't worn these shoes in so long
Now I'm drawing the strings up
Gotta brush the dust and webs off
getting ready for my first kick
Bring the stars all closer now
Grip the railing asking how
even if the stars all fall
I know it won't be me left after the end of the first call

Coming on so strong
Staying out so long
and I feel like I'm getting on ...
Coming on so strong
Staying out so long
And someone's gotta get me off!

Hit the streets my legs all tied up
Bring my palms down around my chin
hush...
All the holes are patched up
brush a finger across my cheek
Pins are driving faster now
push the switch and sink back down
even though I hear the sickening swing
somehow now everything is better with the click and the thumpin
g

You took the precious words from a child
Who couldn't even taste the sugar on his lips
You taught the flawless rhetoric
Now watch the sugar turn brown and drop to the dirty ground beneath my knees
I've got no sense of self control now
Every day is a habit I just can't kick
You live inside of me
You calm me
You cool me
You ease me

And I'm coming on so strong...