

Lady future's arms are lily white  
They stretch before you come inside  
there is room enough  
She is generous  
come on, come up  
while we're still young  
You want to love your life from a prison?  
Of all this uninvited altruism  
The homemade weapons you are fashioning  
Are hellbent on doing us both in

You better mean what you say  
Why don't you say what you mean  
I never get anywhere  
I get the space in between  
Beautifully mutilated  
Insanely antiquated  
I will admit I almost always underestimate it

Let's begin at the beginning  
Let us revisit the past  
Like when the horselights start dimming  
In silver screen photograph  
It makes a beautiful sound  
When nobody else is around  
It has a wonderful way  
Of eating up entire days  
We'll go swimming in libations  
Forgive unexplained lacerations  
These otherworldly manifestations  
we can all live in the breath you are wasting

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I will admit I almost always underestimate it  
You don't owe them anything