

## Desperate Living

HORSE the band

A play folds out on the forest floor  
I bought a one way ticket back to July

Quantum  
Theory  
Breathless  
Yet...  
Discorporate.

We are alive  
We are hostages  
Held for ransom  
By a gentleman ghost  
We are alive living day to day  
Building bridges and statues

If I read the whole book  
What would I say?  
Now there's no mystery

Just a bunch of pages  
Crumpled yesterdays

... and I'm not so sure we are together on this anymore

It's like...  
Like nothing Matters  
Oh, but it does

Woefully  
At peace  
We start to eat the seeds  
Hungry enough to eat tomorrow  
TOMORROW  
TOMORROW  
TOMORROW

Listen breakers  
And listen bucks  
These are the one-rail hooks

You're looking through garbage  
The wealth and filth of our dreams.