

# One Eye On The Sky (One On The Grave)

Maria McKee

Give me something I can shoot  
I will leave that up to you  
I'm so sick of all this fluff  
Head so thick with sticky stuff  
Give me something I can shoot

We were born wanting more  
I see vistas and plains in captive light  
Arcade-like nova in another dimension  
And music and fun in the universe  
Take us inside and out in the universe

Time goes by at shotgun pace  
Time to rise and take your place  
Toss your little dice  
Who're you tryin' to save  
With one eye on the sky and one on the grave

Tearing down the galaxy  
Putting up all on my key  
Everyday is just a page  
Rip it out, let it wait  
Burn it up for all to see

We were born seeing more  
Like a woman giving up her softer side  
We penetrate the shade of the great divide  
We cut through like birth, waiting to be heard  
We bring down the stars

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