

There's A Moment

Only Crime

High life as the urban screams
Chill the air of all the in between
There's fear pasted on the fading walls
Nobody cares once the surfeit calls this time

And desire pays
Never measured out in days
Blood slips between my dreams
This mortal stain

Out there the winds blow cold
Down lies that we've been trading on
I find myself some static room
To ride out what we've made
We'll never save

Just keep it all inside
We struggle down for nothing less
And it feels like trains within our souls

Feral eyes I can hardly see
As I pass I feel them watching me
And how soon the fear will fly
Feel their fetid breath as I pass by

Catch your breath where the city dies
Miles past all the tepid lives
We must resign ourselves to all we've been
The tragedies from now to then

Cause of fortune there's a moment
Stand or fall it's a crime in progress
Dissolution, no pretension
Celebrate our sick inventions now