

## Feathergun In The Garden Of The Sun

Rishloo

Rubber like your lover's neck you tripped into the garden, you  
tripped into the garden of the sun  
on you tried, unbuttoned eyes, imprelious telusion, tripping pa  
st your guard into the sun  
these dreamers, so eager, throw their hands in the fight  
I spy walrus tooth in the way outside of the shoegaze revolutio  
n

I'm seein' bright lights, silhouettes of knife fights and I see  
it all, I see it all  
I'm seein' bright lights in-  
between the knife fights and I see it all, I see it all  
I see it all through the wolves in the walls  
who might you be, who should you be  
killing with featherguns when they don't understand you're figh  
ting for ground control

stealing glances colorblind encouraging confusion, crossing all  
the boundaries undrawn  
I spy walrus tooth in the way outside of the shoegaze revolutio  
n  
I'm hearin' white lies coursing through the disguises, I hear i  
t all, I hear it all  
I'm hearin' lost cries chorusing the night sky and I hear it al  
l, I hear it all  
I hear it all through the wolves in the walls  
who might you be, who should you be  
killing with featherguns when they don't understand you're figh  
ting for ground control

...hands bound behind withered backs, blindfolds laid on hollow  
eyes too hopeless to hear  
ready...aim...fire...  
change ammunition, don't give a war of attrition tacit permissi  
on to minimize genocide...

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who might you be, who should you be  
killing with featherguns when they don't understand what you're  
fighting for

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who might you be, who should you be  
killing with featherguns when they don't understand you're figh

ting for ground control