

## Checkered Floor

Silversun Pickups

winded through monotone  
one foot on checkered floor  
head hung but still watching  
one dimlit figurine

concealed  
pass it on  
appeal  
play along

please don't stop singing  
cohorts are empty jars

concealed  
pass it on  
appeal  
play along

meanwhile another scene  
tracking mud while blood letting  
we've been so proud

watch how our star behaves  
we'll all roll in our graves  
sink with every word  
while all their backs were turned

meanwhile our little gem  
is sleeping with sycophants  
but now and then we're joining in  
tracking mud while blood letting  
we've been so proud