

# Tranquility And Stress

Suspyre

Waking the radio with noise  
Stopping for a minute as we hear another tune  
See myself stretching through the day  
Finding that lies are sometimes written in the truth

And all of them are free  
To argue and agree  
request and then decree  
And that's a guarantee

It's dangerous to think  
All's lost in just a blink  
We'll drown it in the drink  
Washed down a bathroom sink

An impossible dream  
The yelling and the screams  
The fall of self esteem  
A whore to the machine

So don't forget my name  
Or claim it all for fame  
And that it's all in vain  
That's never been the game

Whatever the sound magazine says  
Makes its way into the wash  
Viewpoints folded over and over  
When the ghosts of writing are lost

Listening must then become a choice  
Reading words that binge and purge will never bring you  
fame  
Put the record on and let it play  
Have it run on backwards and you'll understand the same

How do you justify  
Admit and then deny  
Withhold and now provide  
An easier reply

I'm thinking of the way  
To hurry and delay  
Protect and then betray  
Much to your dismay

I've slept away the years  
Been taken by the sphere  
Had way too many fears  
Get lost in all the cheers

Before you make a mess  
Of tranquility and stress  
Deny and then confess  
Confirming your success

Whatever the sound magazine says

Makes its way into the wash  
Viewpoints folded over and over  
When the ghosts of writing are lost