

The Test

The Academy Is...

Look like a lush. Talk like a tease.
The way you like it.
In front of your house, alone on the street,
you ask me to come inside.
Asleep through all our classes,
you hang me out to dry.

If this is a test
I'm losing my shit
Would it kill you to care
as much as I did?
If this is a test,
I'm wasting my breath
You're a stranger I know well,
and not at all.

Heart on a hook thrown out to the sea,
your basement busy.
Sitting in the dark, I turn the radio off for a
phone call you'll likely miss.
Wake me when it's over.
The last sound of goodbye.

"Let's imagine the end before we even begin,"
you said.

You're a stranger I know well, and not at all.