

Future Tense

The Charlatans

If I stay here, I'm safe - safe from The Machinery
But then if I stay here, I'll never find her again
And without her, I may as well not exist
She's out there somewhere
Somewhere out there in the darkness
Avoiding headlights and horsemen
My client, My mission. My not-quite-lover
We live for the night, those of us still left here
We move, commune, transact all business
Faceless and nameless in the dark
But I'm neither of those things now-
I'm a known quantity
Too well known for The Machinery not to be interested
They want me
The Machinery and the horsemen both...