

# Before Braille, Cause For Alarm

## CAUSE FOR ALARM

Pull the plug from the machine  
You'd rather it be fatal than deformed  
Out of luck with surplus, they'll take the farm  
You'd rather eat your tongue before you starve

## Elected to Die

When did you discover Something's wrong?  
Does it take an amputee to raise an arm?  
Caught a club to the head A place to start  
Need a million skulls to make a mark

Padlock on clarity  
Lose grasp on reason at midnight  
Too late to join the parity  
Too bright for what you wanted to see

## Elected To Die

Guest beds for heroes under  
Sedation and mild discomfort  
Safe days are vacant and in need of change

Pencil lead to sketch a phony  
No ink, so no ink poisoning  
Consider us complacent vacation time

Let's talk about your clemency Aint it fun  
For what you should have said instead you hold your tongue  
And I wait for the reprimand to come  
Hope it hurts to hear advice, enough that I use some

We've got doctorates in  
Excuses and mild Tourettes and  
It's gonna take time to master the Fall

White Out to change the story  
If no one sees it then there is no glory  
Don't write it down, chisel in stone