

# Helmet, Unsung

your contribution left unnoticed some  
association with an image  
just credit time for showing up again  
attention wandered i'm left with it

gone by sin too slowly  
can't pass it up  
then i thought nothing is right  
i turned it off

to die unsung would really bring you down  
although wet eyes would never suit you  
walk through no archetypal suicide to  
die young is far too boring these days

your will to speak clearly  
exposed too much  
unsung once too often  
could not rub off