

Norma Jean, Shaunluu

Abundant or broke
The elect and the mute
all will slip away
the billions...
like thieves through windows
It leaves their branches white
All breathe,
be breathless...

To quit this mortal frame
We're not safe

To quit this mortal frame
We're not safe

Even lovers are asleep
Both deceived and deceivers
Are his....
This is a victory
From all these years
Bowing in front of queens.

To quit this mortal frame
We're not safe

To quit this mortal frame
We're not safe
We're not safe

Safe

Have Gun
Will Travel

Safe