

One Dollar Short, Silence

I want to light a match and set you on fire
I want to watch you fall twelve stories to the sidewalk below
I want to hold a loaded gun to your head
Semi automatic 15 rounds/one in the chamber

The edges of twilight burning are burning
The stars and the sky are falling a Valium heartbeat insomnia
I can't even think straight

Another daydream about my hands around your throat
You're turning blue
Poison in your breakfast cereal
I'll watch you wriggle on the linoleum
Like an insect dying

I'll watch you gasp for air
For your last remaining seconds

The edges of twilight burning are burning
The stars and the sky are falling a Valium heartbeat insomnia
I can't even think straight