

Pigface, Stowaway

the sound of secrets
and faith falling
speared ammended
uninvited driving game
it falls the bloodshed play
stowaways can taunt the air
their arms revolving in clockfaced stare
fight the force so claimed against your farenheits
your bills walked out with the strange surprise
cold and fractured against your lies
shattered hand britches are underhand
destroying asylums on the sand
you want to be alive when it happens
climb exits fly when the voices cry
a ruptured again for a dream any second
while little is known of the courage attacked
a ressurection under glass
they're scared again the hours are ours in sight
a dream any second the watt against the night
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