

# Pinback, Barnes

They took their armor off.  
Laid the weapons at your feet.  
Dashed up on the rocks.  
Fillings melted from the heat.

That's like I read in the paper.  
Unlock the pen, yeah.  
Battle ice and make it a good one.  
Dairy-Ann.

Last light going down.  
Fall in.  
We're stuck in traffic here.  
We'll watch the sun freeze.

(He sped now. We will wait for you.)

It took the mail to fall in tow.  
It took the place of fallen snow.  
I don't know how it's frozen there.  
I don't know what it's frozen in.

I found it in your file.  
That a sea was made to burn.  
Like a fire draped in white.  
Not a soul was kept inside.  
That makes it still alive.  
And I can never go home again.

Feel so sick.  
Pay no price.  
Stray so far.  
Play no more.