

Pistolita, China Dolls

Powder keg
a nation weeps today

numb as i
young you're not
alive

and i forget
how much it meant
to me

and i forget
you're china dolls
at play

roamin' 'round
are bitter legs
can't stay

why pretend
our zombie eyes
can see

and i forget
how much it meant
to me

and i forget
you're poltergeists
at play