

Stem, Marble Men

Tear it off
Put it on
Play with the mask of being bold
Take it up
Throw it up
Just for once do as you're told
So take it up
Throw it down
Your practice smooth-talk and the smile you don't own
You open your mouth and you shut it again
Don't you have anything to say
Take it out put the mask away
Is all of your great life lived in vain

Ref:
I can see true words still in your heart untold
Seeds waiting for warmth to spring out to be bold
Hiding in this shell of thorns
Pouring tears so painful and sore
(Still in your heart untold
And pouring tears so painful and sore)

Marble men
Marble men seek their shelter
In every being enough desperate
And disappointed in humanness
Dispassionate
Dispassionate because every passion
Is an experience a new wind
A risk without insurance

Constant need to remind yourself
To remain in control of your
Egocentric bowl of shit
Have always been able to see through endlessly yet
You can never be too sure
Of anything
Except in your own filth
Marble men
Marble men may come and go on your way
Still everything they find sacred they betray
Dispassionate
Dispassionate because every passion
Is a gloomy prison and yet the brightest
Vision of the reason of human existence
Don't you just love it I mean
The way things were that simple
But they are
Have always been
Just go on dancing with issues that plague your mind

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