

Blackmail, Airdrop

Every drop
rattled till it stopped
shining through a misty light
you felt so insecure that night
youve lost the map
but the way out here is trapped
pure inside enough to see
pure enough to disagree
fall into the stain
the stars they used to drain
until it rains

Your tears have turned the water black
you just stumble
and wait for the attack
Your hands protect your eyes
Im sure youve lost your speech
but things dont happen
before theyve come to grief...