

Christopher Walla, Sing Again

It was not tricky to enjoy
A cigarette in hand was the key to understanding
To seek out and to destroy
The mindless oversights
A string of faithless nights.
We sing again
Sing together with quiet eyes
I'd lower my chin to my chest
I thought that would be best
Another pattern of the bricks
Bundles of cells dividing
And South Dakota driving.
The very darkest, dirty tricks
If we still cared at all we'd send a battle call
We sing again
Sing together with firey eyes
A rangle alive in our chests
No this is not a test
Let's sing again
Sing together without disguise
Let's raise up a song in unrest
I think that would be best
Here's to poison
You will hear the noises
You will feel the breaking
It's all yours for the taking
A life packed full of mindless joy
It is not easy to enjoy