

# Craig's Brother, Lullaby

And though my sermon salts the air  
My ears are soon left empty, silence still holds dominion  
Words once adorned are now laid bear  
Unpolished lumps of nothing, so much unheard opinion

Silence now dill, Hush now be still  
All is at ease, Rest now 'n peace  
Come now sleep

So shut My mouth and close my eyes  
I've no strength left to patronize  
so much to see with eyes wide open  
but not a thing worth placing hope in  
So hold me now in sweet pretense  
If life's not worth the effort at least it keeps my interest  
like fools embracing ignorance  
striving to still ambition, hopes grip is so relentless

silent now rest come happiness  
all is at ease hush now don't speak  
come now sleep

So shut my mouth and close my eyes  
I've no faith left to compromise  
there's so much to see with eyes wide open  
but not a thing worth placing hope in  
Is that the Idea, It all seems like such a rip-off  
Am I supposed to act like it's O.K.?  
and take it like a man?  
Don't give me that fantasy, I've nothing but  
apathy and Impotent anger  
And not a thing worth placing hope or anticipation  
accept the gentle thought of darkness  
and silence  
and slumber.