

# Deathboy, Dirt

Dirt, damn you, metronome...  
Fucking with my skintone.  
Desperate urge to call home...  
Your son.

Old faces of me stare,  
All this makeup, wear and tear.  
Diluted innocence...  
Gone.

You're moving fast,  
Looking so tall...  
Just right to enslave me.

We feel just right,  
We've got it all...  
And everything lately.

I'm always cast,  
You never call...  
In spite of my bravery.

I'm just the ash  
You cause to fall...  
By running to save me.  
By running to save me...  
Running to save me.  
Running to save me...

Unreasonable goals,  
Emotional holes...  
Reset and recover.

Safety-net life,  
Whimsical wife...  
Nonsensical lover.

Memories of mom,  
Brothers have gone...  
Dad, are you angry?

Worked on it hard,  
All fell apart...  
How could you love me?

You're moving fast,  
Looking so tall...  
Just right to enslave me.

We feel just right,  
We've got it all...  
And everything lately.

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You never call...  
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