

# Drist, Undercarriage

The plastic tubing leads into the front, a copper elbow joint  
Tucked way in back this corduroy feels like the roof inside my mouth

I breathe in through this offering and watch the cycle carry me  
I close one eye so I can see the road and something to eat

One million miles, a trail in blood  
Because the one behind the wheel has slumbered on

A single light beyond my head becomes a burning signal home  
I know the words keep calling me to speak along in mid sleep  
The wind is coming through the floor, it's not the car I thought it was  
And all the trees become my fear, a childish hero, fiery beast

Say, you calm your shakes  
Yeah, they fall away