

Ednaswap, Acrobat

So you're a poet
But you've never got a line
Some failed creation
None of it was worth my dime
So much attention
And you horde it like a thief
But you never worry
Just drain them 'til you find relief, yeah

Did you trip the wire?
Did the whole thing blow?
Did you come alive
when it was over?

Darling beware
You're no acrobat
You shot to dove
Must believe you're the colossal coming
Cruel and unfair
You'll always be that
Sure as I'm gone
I hit the ground and I'm more than running

Well, any kind of treason
And you follow like a sheep
Well, everyone's joking
But you cut down a little deep
There is no limit
To whatever you become
You smile at the teacher
But you love yourself more than anyone, yeah

Did you trip the wire?
Did the whole thing blow?
Did you get in time to the shade?
Will you come alive
when it's all over?
Over!

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