

Embodiment, Decade

in the right moment she feels him teething
burn the pictures of days gone by
trade this moment for passing pleasure
end the hour with even scores

in the right moment the candle's burning
hide the question in one more thought
with submission you find devotion
save my soul with sudden good-byes

falling...

in the right moment the dial tone comforts
find your peace beneath tainted sheets
exchange values for self-indulgence
cross your heart with fleeting dreams

falling...

judges feasting on shame
sever passions on end
children weeping for one
vacant, denied

in the right moment the story's ending
try your soul on another page
and time opens your best kept secrets
plead the fifth now before you lie

in the right moment you play you
in the right moment you slay you
in the right moment you sell you
in the right moment i save you
a decade late...