

# Farse, Cigarettes Through Polystyrene

The local kids wont say whispered words tonight,  
encoraging and loud they stick together in a fight,  
because thats the way it is, like how its always been,  
doorstep mecca, dont tell them what theyre missing,  
sling around your neck and theres a hangman by your future,  
lowering yourself you wipe the floor and then theyve used you,  
you'll knock a sip back, end with a sigh, roll one, ember,  
cigarettes through polystyrene.

You walked into that room  
and it was you and me, a silence,  
everyone else glued,  
but it seems some split onto my eyelids,  
because when i see you a past is forgot,  
luke warm water,  
ill bathe then rip it all off again.

All in good time, a dreamer forsees you and i,  
with crushing waves that drown us,  
this time were going to drown in spite.

You talk i just assumed it was the drink i smelt  
on your lips,  
echoes fall the broom so pass it here ill sweep the  
debris.

A look to disguise, enchanted but vacant,  
not one alibi, i freeze then melt,  
because it seems i made a mistake that i cannot  
rectify.

Have your cake then eat it,  
none was left so swallow pride,  
looking at a headstone from above began to cry,  
speak through gritted teeth for such a waste of life.

You held the wool and i sowed my lips up tight,  
your like audrey, youre so beautiful tonight.