

Forgive Durden, Cue The Sun

It starts with a canvas
A starchy, blinding white
Then comes the flash of illumination
And the tools to record the plight
So I begin drowning the surface
With a swamp of acrylic swirls
I'll get it right this time
This time it will last

Look at the world I've created
Watch it as it turns like a top
From the oceans and tides
To the clouds and blue skies
It's more than you could ever
Dream to afford

It ends with a loose thread
And a curious hand
Like a boy who stumbles upon
His father's gun
It's housed in a sock drawer
Next to cigarettes and cheap porn
He loads the chamber with
One destined shot
His father always regrets
He left the safety off

Look at the world I've created
Watch it as it turns like a top
From the oceans and tides
To the clouds and blue skies
It's more than you could ever
Dream

Look at the world I've created
Watch it as it turns like a top
From the malls and estates
To the smoke stacks and freeways
It's much more than you could afford
You've wasted this gift
Of beauty and science
And now my voice won't be ignored
I'll pull back the blinds
And open all your eyes
Let the sun drown you all