Frente!, Harm

first time on earth
going to have to tell you how to laugh
smile like a star
a young disaster
you fist fight yourself like
look for the thread
try to keep the gloves above your head
time tied them tight
you can't pick things up
sit beside watch while

today's too much for you...you just want to go, don't you? you're damned if you don't and you're dumb if you do

knock knock shoot the clock slip into a sleep full of sweat think you closed your eyes see the water rise swim like a child might swear at the sun fumble your words like a gun you're rusting in the street and you try to trust your feet to find you someone un numb

today's too much for you...you just want to go, don't you? aching in my arms, you've come to harm you've come to harm

die before you disregard the logic in your veins you say the word again, you hear the word again, do you hate the word again?

step into my room
1000 of you
1000 of you
nobody cries
you slip out of your lies
flick (night) light dies
all of your cells yell surprise
death had beautiful eyes
death had beautiful eyes

soul in a spoon, heart in a jar, that's what you are soul in a spoon, you're coming down soon, that's what you are that's what you are, that's what you are that's what you are, that's what you are