

Joseph Arthur, Crying Like A Man

You must destroy
All who you employ
To protect your last invention
Work hard its destruction
Ignore your good intention
You must ignore the wrong voice
Whose voice
A peculiar choice
Well I'm sure
You and I can't remember
Living like a backwards trainwreck
trying to disguise the deceit
Intrinsic in our step
When love's got us by the neck
Why can't we just surrender
I'll be quiet
I won't wake you up
Don't whine
Drink wine
Like terpine
Cleaning out your inside in line
From your toes up through your spine
Pretend you're a conductor
Maestro without music
God without man
Me without you
Holding your hand
Falling like a leaf
Crying like a man
We silently confess through open eyes
Setting fire to the web spun right behind
In my mind's a spider
And in your heart's a fly
When you're meek you are malicious
Somehow still suspicious
Faithlessly religious