

June, The Sentence

Let that windshield break your fall
we'll count how many times
you roll on the asphalt
but when you're unconscious girl
fill that gut up with sorrow
and leave those eyes for catching
And prior to this accident
your error
your execution
this plague is now over
you've gone and slept your fever away
your execution is
your only way out
this act of treason
has led the jury to its verdict
sentenced to death
let the windshield break your fall
count how many times you roll on the asphalt
Glass rips like a knife to your thigh
leave your ghost behind
are you afraid yet
don't bother to try to open your eyes
once this is over
are you afraid yet
Nightfall
the stoplight before your house
the beginning of it all
We'll keep you guessing on the outcome
how come you're scared is it maybe
because our hook might catch
Glass rips like a knife to your thigh
leave your ghost behind
are you afraid yet
don't bother to try to open your eyes
once this is over
are you afraid yet
This is trial and error
but your mistakes have been made
(this is what you wanted and the jury agrees
this is your sentence)