

# Kevin Drew, Frightening Lives

was a disaster sitting in bed at five  
won't betray me within a lowman's eye  
wasn't the sex, wasn't the wives  
never fully go up the side

with disbelief that the kid was right  
the man digs stopped four-hundred fights  
with pick-me-ups and flawless lies  
broke through the lines and tried the crack

wasn't the plastic in the house that quit  
that treat the maid, everybody's sick  
the woman sticks in a heart of gold  
everything is a little bit sore

wasn't the discipline kid who melts  
the wife who told you what you thought

but you and i can live inside this wall without like this

everybody's waiting for the return kids  
and put it in your head  
put it in your head  
sex and our wills will stay our lips  
now put it in your head  
put it in your head

wasn't the demon in the lip-cracked skin  
double times inside the wind  
wasn't the leak of every man in law  
the idea that it's the death of fall

now they can tick you off and make a little laugh  
but put it in your head  
put it in your head  
see the shotguns that look like time  
put it in your head  
put it in your head

wasn't the miles in the world of puke  
i could kill you if it looked like you  
you never believed, never could fight  
how do i know if the words are right

wasn't the teacher that got a call  
the deejay still seems to swallow  
a bottle of come and a bottle of skin  
miles above the wall everywhere

spoken sex and all i fear  
everyone does what they fear

but you and i can live inside this wall without like this

frightening lives  
you and me  
frightening live  
above the sand  
frightening lives  
all will weep  
frightening lives  
desperate scene