

My Vitriol, Ode To The Red Queen

Here we are again
Finding ourselves at the end
Of the wrong stick
I guess it's far too late
I'm building up the barricades
In my head

And I guess you'll learn soon
She said, someday

They're swallowing you whole
You're waiting for them all to choke
On the bones
Another sorry case
The surgeons trying to save his face
From the clones

And I guess you learn soon
She said
And I guess you learn soon
And I'm trying hard to
Understand your ways

And I guess you learn soon
She said, someday