

Olivia Chrestomanci, Fight Them Hellhounds Dean

You've got a pair of beat up boots and they have always served you well
the heels they pound the graveyard ground like somnolence of chapel bells
their leather tongues are flapping full of stories they could tell
and their solid soles know all the words to every ballad of farewell.

When summer hail is fallin down or drums are beating out a poem
You cant help but imagine Kansas and the last days you were home
you buzz around the thought of flight like bees around a honey comb
and lucid dream all through the night yes deep in sleep youre free to roam

Yes in your sleep the lines are crossed
and cliffs were made for jumping off
and everything is open for creation

spontaneous creation
like combustion
like an engine
like a bible
like a set of wheels
a lifetime seeking vengeance for
a murder that you never saw
your fathers word become your law
your world become a midnight 67 Chevy Impala
watch your brothers back traverse the highways of America.

You think that youre a lonely man
youre not alone, youre stronger than
believing we would let you go in just a year
with all the blows that you have braved, and all people you have saved
you just cant disappear into thin air
you cant just disappear

You can hear a blackbird singing or perhaps a raven crying
from the woven roof of branches as they frame the jaundiced suns decline
you raise your head and bless the dead and it is purifying
and you know that were all revenants; of that theres no denying.

Sometimes you think the time has come to ditch your car and hop a train
where you can lean your shoulder on somebody elses windowpane
the tug and pull thats troubling you will cease to cause a strain
and the tension of the tawdry world will shiver off like consecrated rain.

Yes consecrated words ring true
Your brothers voice will pull you through
And every road is just as good as being there

Your brothers life is not worth more
but goddamn its worth fighting for
and all your love and all your life has led you there

You think that youre a lonely man
youre not alone, youre stronger than
believing we would let you go in just a year
with all the knives that you have thrown, and all the lives that you have known
you just cant disappear into thin air
you cant just disappear
with all the blows that you have braved and all the lives that you have saved
you cant just disappear into thin air
you cant just disappear