

# Parlour Steps, The Modern Today

Sister, I have let out all your animals  
Let them into the squall of the modern today  
Maybe free to die in public spaces  
But free to die any which way

So let the sun blind canary eyes  
Eyes most used to florescent light  
So let the weather change the skin your wearing  
Skin most used to air-conditioning

Lover, we agreed to throw out all of our clothes  
Piling up material that binds us to this earth  
Maybe light a match and fire them to the heavens  
Or call them broken and go on wearing them anyway

Into the flood, as you would my lover!  
Into the fire, as you would my lover!  
Now forget that flood, now forget that fire!