

The Chariot, Heard This Noise

How can I smile while the vampires sing?

I must confess, sometimes, I live up in a tree.

Blessed by a ghost with an open arm and a steady hand for redemption.

I forget that winter comes with a deadline and then she's gone.

Cold air cage opened up.

Underneath my brain and up in front of my mouth.

Technology, well, she takes a walk and she is so proud.

The catalysts include a microphone and a highway of wires, misused and taken for granted.

How can I smile while the vampires sing?

I must confess, sometimes, I live and dream.

Blessed by a ghost with an open arm and a steady hand for redemption.