

Xero, Rhinestone

From the top to the bottom
Bottom to top I stop
At the core of the rotten
Stopping just what I thought
The sun has escaped us
So I'm bright in the sky
And I'm far from rapist
Look at why did try

From the thread to the needle, middle to end
When skies cock back and shock that which couldn't defend
The rain then sends, dripping acidic questions
Forcefully, the power of suggestion
Then with the eyes tightly shut looking through the rust and
Rotten dust
A spot of light floods the floor
And pours itself upon a world of pretend
Then the eyes ease open and it's dark again

In a minute you'll find me
Eyes burn me up
You say you'll never forget me
But the lies have piled up

Moving all around
Screaming of the ups and downs
Pollution manifested in perpetual sound
And as wheels go round the sunset creeps past the
Street lamps, cars, chain-links, and concrete
A window then grows and captures the eye
Crys out yellow light as it passes it by
A small black figure sits in front of a box
Inside a box of rock with the needles on top
Nothing stops in this land of the chain
The brains lose not knowing they were part of the game
And the insides go but the box stays the same
And shame, shovel up the pieces to the pain
You could try to hide yourself in the world of pretend
But when the paper's crumbled up it can't be perfect again

Yeah, I got you caught in the act
You better step back
Telling me that
I'm seein' right through you