

## Sleeping Motor Boy

Discount

you'd kill yourself wouldn't you  
you'd kill yourself wouldn't you  
you'd put yourself in pieces if you  
felt someone could use your pieces  
wouldn't you

you'd do it hardly thinking  
go for random cuts relieving  
how you wanted badly to be an airplane  
to take us to your air space  
the only place  
where you can stop the shaking

you've got all the gasoline  
one could ever ever need  
say tell that to the one who  
tell that to yourself- you

illustrate your grave disorder  
walking holes into the floor  
tracking drags your fingers alligned  
along those locked wide open doors  
say it to yourself  
no one's gonna do it for you  
so shouldn't you

you've got it all blacklined  
in measured time a stencil mind  
unveils the sleeping motor  
dreaming on while your shoulders sink  
oh no wonder

you sleep on edge like maybe  
if they want me they can take me  
but they're gonna have to drag my feet  
from the drain