

Heard This Noise

The Chariot

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.
Resurrected: dark angels and the conversation gets placed
once again.
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.