

The Face Of The Earth

The Dismemberment Plan

As kisses go, it wasn't anything out of the ordinary.. The alkaline lips, Her fingers wrapped around my belt...She had to go, She took a step back in and then she started to smile, I heard a funny sound, And everything seemed to shift,.. yeah

A crazy wail, A funny shutter of a bad magnetic event, A ghost ran through us, Moving like a shadow of a cloud... I wasn't sure, I thought that something happened but I didn't know what, The moment seemed to fade, And I turned my eyes back to her.. That's when I saw, I freeze the look of pre-alert and study it still, her smile starts to loosen, her pupils yawn wide And then she's blown... From the face of the earth

There wasn't any wind, No noise, No nothing just a body jerked skyward, limbs flailing like an unloved marionette, At impossible speed, Receding away like a far away dot...I can see her still, scream for help but no one answered... She turned end on end like a long lost astronaut, I felt the summer air reclaim me, the chirp of a bird, the whisper of leaves, And I was frozen... To the face of the earth

I never really knew the way she lived her life, I tried a couple numbers but they never called back, I didn't know her family or friends at all... With no one to call, summer turned into fall, I gave up.. It's been a couple years and I guess I'm fine about it, It's not like we were married It was three or four months, And nothing's really different Though it seems like I've spent My life in planes, Which is kind of strange, But I don't know..... yeah, yeah, yeah, No, no, yeah&&