

## The Wagon

Alvik

Haven't worn these shoes in so long  
Now I'm drawing the strings up  
Gotta brush the dust and webs off  
getting ready for my first kick  
Bring the stars all closer now  
Grip the railing asking how  
even if the stars all fall  
I know it won't be me left after the end of the first call

Coming on so strong  
Staying out so long  
and I feel like I'm getting on ...  
Coming on so strong  
Staying out so long  
And someone's gotta get me off!

Hit the streets my legs all tied up  
Bring my palms down around my chin  
hush...  
All the holes are patched up  
brush a finger across my cheek  
Pins are driving faster now  
push the switch and sink back down  
even though I hear the sickening swing  
somehow now everything is better with the click and the thumpin  
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You took the precious words from a child  
Who couldn't even taste the sugar on his lips  
You taught the flawless rhetoric  
Now watch the sugar turn brown and drop to the dirty ground beneath my knees  
I've got no sense of self control now  
Every day is a habit I just can't kick  
You live inside of me  
You calm me  
You cool me  
You ease me

And I'm coming on so strong...