

## Mattress Of Wire

Aztec Camera

I know the place that you've had visions of  
There are no windows, no sunlight there  
Three stories high and there are no stairs  
It's anywhere that you're alone  
As a child you had a ragged doll  
That used to follow you around  
We made a mound on some sacred ground  
And never was it seen again

And when you speak, I still hear the fire  
Of cheated desire for diaries embossed  
Of days that you've lost  
How can you sleep on a mattress of wire  
Oh, how can you tire  
Aspiring for sure to all that is pure

So say goodbye to all those ne'er do wells  
Smile in religion and then smile farewell  
Your magic doesn't need the failing spells  
Of those that never understand  
And manners, they will find no place  
With those that have no saving grace  
With you I see the irony  
Of anyone who has no faith

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Of days that you've lost  
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Of that I am sure