

## Stained Silver

Cave In

Pop culture with a pin  
Watch it wheeze in the air like a dying balloon  
A mistake dawned on me  
And the rest of my tribe.  
"Your wish is our command"  
No really. It's OK  
Give yourself a group hug and a pat on the back  
No really. It's all right  
Pose your best for a shot from the firing squad  
Choosing my defense  
I'll stay on the fence  
Sneak a gun through the gates of heaven  
Raiding tomorrow's prayers  
With a stained silver bullet  
Oh how it kills me waiting to follow through  
On a dare  
Pop culture with a pill  
Watch it make all the worms in your mind disappear  
Maybe so, maybe not  
Never sure if it's me underneath a white sheet  
Halloween, Halloween  
With a mask I can be your new friend for a while  
Trick or treat, trick or treat  
There's a razorblade inside your candybar  
Pop culture on your skin  
You cannot keep your fingers away from your face  
Memories are haunting me  
Like fish floating dead at the top of a tank