

The Boardwalk Body

CKY

It was late in July in the midst of his teens
He staggered onto the sand alone as nobody else could be seen
Sat to ponder when a nightmare intervened
Unsettling shrill of a midnight scream

It's too hard to walk away when terror is not too far
When he went to investigate, the blood was boiling

Under the boards was a figure obstructed from view
20/20 is nothing at quarter to two
He stumbled over to confirm that this was true
And couldn't stop his screaming

It's too hard to walk away when terror is not too far
When he went to investigate, the blood was boiling
And who could ever leave her like this?
He took her hand inside of his
A flatline, no sign insisting wrist
How much worse could the world that we live in be?

Lying quiet and still, complexion at peace with dismay
By the moonlight bay the boardwalk body lay
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By the moonlight bay the boardwalk body lay

The next morning they all whispered about Jane Doe
Of all importance was just being the first to know
Any evidence was taken out by the tide
It's just a nihilist that wreaks his craft with pride

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