

Burn The Light

Clem Snide

We melted down the gold
The gold that we found buried in her teeth
For wigs her hair was sold
To drunken soldiers, stumbling down the street

Let us burn the light
And all that's good and right
Inside our hearts

The chemicals that caught
The rainbow colored shapes to fill our eyes
Made powder from her bones
Dissolving it with sugar as prescribed

Let us burn the light
And all that's good and right
Inside our hearts

With victory declared
Gently spread her feathers on the wall
Then dosing in the sleigh
We woke to see the stadium at dawn

Let us burn the light
And all that's good and right
Inside our hearts

We melted down the gold
The gold she wore when she had been a wife
Her secrets then were told
By drunken poets, tired of their lives