

## What Road

Destroyer

Once I was made beautiful in the light of an hour  
But this year I'm just a meal laid out for August to devour  
So quick, let's go, it's time for a ride  
The future's yours, no, wait, I lied  
It is not yours, it is a replica  
Of scattered ash and the road the rain's on  
What road  
Able, willing, ready  
Fuck the spiral jetty  
Tonight we work large, we aim high  
Pillars stare at a sky designed to come down upon everyone at once  
I'd been working on some open-ended shit  
I was looking for an in and that was it  
Back at the recital, signs remain vital  
A statue is stone that rejects its own pulse  
Your heart's fair, your heart's square  
Your heart's not even there  
Wasting shore leave on the girls from Point St. Clair  
There is a light and it goes out  
A touch of classicism in the night  
Your backlash was right where I wanted you  
Yes, that's right, I wanted you, too