

## Too Soon

### Hammers of Misfortune

Burn  
Beneath a disgraced moon  
Before it's May it's June  
It is too late too soon

Freeze  
Beneath a silent sun  
(Don't look so stunned)  
The deal is raw  
The numbers are well done

The planes are well-adjusted as you type into the field  
Hoods and shackles, sterile wings of steel  
Soon a silver bird will come with rapture in its clause  
To spirit and deposit you abroad

The models are corrected but the currency is strange  
Nothing's different, everything has changed  
They that trap themselves between the fields and the sea  
Pray in vapors they can barely breathe

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