Desperate Living

HORSE the band

A play folds out on the forest floor I bought a one way ticket back to July

Quantum Theory Breathless Yet... Discorporate.

We are alive We are hostages Held for ransom By a gentleman ghost We are alive living day to day Building bridges and statues

If I read the whole book What would I say? Now there's no mystery

Just a bunch of pages Crumpled yesterdays

... and I'm not so sure we are together on this anymore

It's like...
Like nothing Matters
Oh, but it does

Woefully At peace We start to eat the seeds Hungry enough to eat tomorrow TOMORROW TOMORROW TOMORROW

Listen breakers And listen bucks These are the one-rail hooks

You're looking through garbage The wealth and filth of our dreams.