

Crying like a man

Joseph Arthur

You must destroy
All who you employ
To protect your last invention
Work hard its destruction
Ignore your good intention
You must ignore the wrong voice
Whose voice
A peculiar choice
Well I'm sure
You and I can't remember
Living like a backwards trainwreck
trying to disguise the deceit
Intrinsic in our step
When love's got us by the neck
Why can't we just surrender

I'll be quiet
I won't wake you up

Don't whine
Drink wine
Like terpine
Cleaning out your inside in line
From your toes up through your spine
Pretend you're a conductor
Maestro without music
God without man
Me without you
Holding your hand
Falling like a leaf
Crying like a man

We silently confess through open eyes
Setting fire to the web spun right behind
In my mind's a spider
And in your heart's a fly
When you're meek you are malicious
Somehow still suspicious
Faithlessly religious