

Wasted days

Joseph Arthur

Here is my voice of wild damnation
Here is my goodbye song
Here is my suicide bleeding eternal
Here is nowhere to belong

Here is the vein cut wide and grinning
Here are the misery teeth
Here is the drunk in the still room spinning
And the light in the widow's grief

Here is your will of rot but frozen
Stuck as if death won't care
Here is your life lost and sitting
Just floating like pollution in air

Here is denial in skulls electric
Still buzzing and from the chair
Death row blunders, fat man switches
The surge which will spike your hair
Rob from always on the run is so bad and copy paste is a sin
Here is rebellion which death affords me
Out of step with these times
Feel free as you drink from the blood I give you
Swallow my love and my crimes

Here is a shadow a blitzkrieg a warlord
Here is a saint and a nun
Here is a rapist a rodent a Buddha
Forgetting the things he has done

In these wasted days
With your broken memory
You find a higher place
In a separate world

In these wasted days
You hum a fragile melody
But you lost your way
And now you just can't see

Have you a dream or perhaps a nightmare
Have you a gun or a rose
Have you a name or are you transparent
Invisible without your clothes

When you are naked
When you are hungry
When you are free to be gone
Have you a will
Have you a reason
Have you a voice or a song

This is rebellion
A bleeding a beauty
This is what will be ignored
The morals around us call out for violence
Like comfort of those who are bored

Suck back your hostage
Light up your handle
Give all your donkeys away
For when you are here undone and spinning
There is nowhere you can stay

In these wasted days
With your broken memory
You find a higher place
In a separate world

In these wasted days
You hum a fragile melody
But you lost your way
And now you just can't see

So look into me, look into rebellion
Here I just speak to your soul
Tragedy's yearning the strength to surrender
Knowing it's all just a hole

So look into me, look into rebellion
Here I just speak to your soul
Tragedy's yearning the strength to surrender
Knowing it's all just a hole

Tell me the truth
And show me the sky
Tell me you're coming baby
Tell me goodbye
Burn in the fire
As you're saving your soul
Then make believe you've got it all under control

Tell me to call then show me the line
Feel how they fall one by one into your eyes
Tell me you see then show me you're blind
Tell me you're free as you drop kick your mind

Tell me the truth
And show me the sky
Tell me you're coming baby
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