

## The Sentence

June

Let that windshield break your fall  
We'll count how many times  
You roll on the asphalt  
But when you're unconscious girl  
Fill that gut up with sorrow  
And leave those eyes for catching  
And prior to this accident  
Your error  
Your execution  
This plague is now over  
You've gone and slept your fever away  
Your execution is  
Your only way out  
This act of treason  
Has led the jury to it's verdict  
Sentenced to death  
Let the windshield break your fall  
Count how many times you roll on the asphalt  
Glass rips like a knife to your thigh  
Leave your ghost behind  
Are you afraid yet  
Don't bother to try to open your eyes  
Once this is over  
Are you afraid yet  
Nightfall  
The stoplight before your house  
The beginning of it all  
We'll keep you guessing on the outcome  
How come you're scared is it maybe  
Because our hook might catch  
Glass rips like a knife to your thigh  
Leave your ghost behind  
Are you afraid yet  
Don't bother to try to open your eyes  
Once this is over  
Are you afraid yet  
This is trial and error  
But your mistakes have been made  
(this is what you wanted and the jury agrees  
This is your sentence)