

# Violence Out Tonight

Little Comets

So he offers her his coat  
In return for her devotion  
For he loves her like a boat  
That he keeps out on the ocean  
He says: "I'll tell you lover  
That I don't need no other's arms at all"  
And as he fixes her a look  
All the innocence that she mistook for charm  
Dies in the vacuum of his startling deep emotion

There's violence out tonight  
There's violence out tonight  
There's violence out tonight, tonight  
There's violence out tonight

As they step into the dark  
Only moonlight hides his treason  
And the shadows skip like sharks  
Through the gasps of air between them  
She says: "Becalm your hands boy I thought  
restraint was now your sentiment of choice?"  
But as his fingers strike her blouse  
All the words that he espoused  
Lie deftly scattered on the ground amidst  
the buttons he's torn open

There's violence out tonight  
There's violence out tonight, tonight  
In every room, in every heart  
In every moment you discard  
There's violence out tonight, tonight

So she stalks the stolid streets debased  
A tepid flickering of streetlights wipes the grief  
Across her face  
Since she wears upon her brow  
The ragged gape of alienation  
That will follow her around

And like for every victim  
It seems the pain will not subtract or even calm  
All this protracted by a state  
In which the poor conviction rate for rape  
Can often leave a woman feeling  
More at blame than able

To talk about violence tonight  
To talk about violence tonight, tonight  
In every moment, every room  
In every word that you consume  
In every second, every chance  
In every twisting of romance  
In every momentary embrace  
In every movement of your face  
Is violence out tonight, tonight

Tell me something I don't know

Tell me something I can be proud of  
Tell me something I don't know