

One Eye On The Sky (One On The Grave)

Maria McKee

Give me something I can shoot
I will leave that up to you
I'm so sick of all this fluff
Head so thick with sticky stuff
Give me something I can shoot

We were born wanting more
I see vistas and plains in captive light
Arcade-like nova in another dimension
And music and fun in the universe
Take us inside and out in the universe

Time goes by at shotgun pace
Time to rise and take your place
Toss your little dice
Who're you tryin' to save
With one eye on the sky and one on the grave

Tearing down the galaxy
Putting up all on my key
Everyday is just a page
Rip it out, let it wait
Burn it up for all to see

We were born seeing more
Like a woman giving up her softer side
We penetrate the shade of the great divide
We cut through like birth, waiting to be heard
We bring down the stars

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