

We Wait

Michale Graves

Curtain call cadaver, crowded neighborhood
The train just rolls on by, I bid adieu

Speak of evil, worship what you will
Come and chop their heads off, right
We have had enough, we want your flesh

We wait

The devil comes to town
Hide your kids away
They might find themselves a world away

Martian, there it be
Bring her brain to the sort your DNA
A pale white horse collides straight into me

We wait