

The Wait

Motorpsycho

13 weeks of violent peace
the 1000 pains of a 1000 dreams
extacy may be agony
the hurt is worse than it seems
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thrown away like that teddy bear
kids discharge along the road somewhere
pity those who loved you most
hell to pay, hell to care
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spin 'round the axis explode with the power
of dreams you have lived
twisting and turning down into the mindbanks
of love gone sour. gone bad, gone away.....

If life did smile like you
there would be no end
to what I'd do
every day is halloween
when those whom the gods love die young
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