Trigger Cut

Lies and betrayals Fruit-covered nails Electricity and lust Won't break the door I've got a heavy coat it's filled with rocks and sand And if I lose it I'll be coming back one day (I got a message for you I keep it in my hand, I've got a sister or two)

Ex-magician Still knows the tricks Tricks are everything to me Until it's free I've got A trigger cut and I Can't pull it back but If I learn how I'll be Coming back to-day

I learned the truth, The truth in the words, Truth I made for you Because it's just as good And if I spit it out Before I chew this Ring I'll rearrange it 'Til it looks just right today.

Pavement