

## Wooden Boy

Reuben

if all i am is flesh and blood, i might as well be dog  
food  
and if all it was was just a test, i think i passed.  
ill wear the clothes, ill eat the food, ill whisper the  
words but its not true  
cos im alive and i dont know why. im just so glad I found  
you

fire away. ill make sure you remember  
fire away. ill make you all remember me

my adrenaline flows, im loath to waste it  
im creeping so close i can almost taste it  
i block your way, and you cannot leave me  
you have got to stay. stay

im waterproof and see-through, they said survive and, i  
will.  
and if you move i shoot you, so stay completely still.  
your mind is dead with these old ideals.  
your mouth is shut.

and i dont want space, because space is so cold,  
fire away. ill make sure you remember  
fire away. ill make you all remember.