

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.