

Feathergun In The Garden Of The Sun

Rishloo

Rubber like your lover's neck you tripped into the garden, you
tripped into the garden of the sun
on you tried, unbuttoned eyes, imprelious telusion, tripping pa
st your guard into the sun
these dreamers, so eager, throw their hands in the fight
I spy walrus tooth in the way outside of the shoegaze revolutio
n

I'm seein' bright lights, silhouettes of knife fights and I see
it all, I see it all
I'm seein' bright lights in-
between the knife fights and I see it all, I see it all
I see it all through the wolves in the walls
who might you be, who should you be
killing with featherguns when they don't understand you're figh
ting for ground control

stealing glances colorblind encouraging confusion, crossing all
the boundaries undrawn
I spy walrus tooth in the way outside of the shoegaze revolutio
n

I'm hearin' white lies coursing through the disguises, I hear i
t all, I hear it all
I'm hearin' lost cries chorusing the night sky and I hear it al
l, I hear it all
I hear it all through the wolves in the walls
who might you be, who should you be
killing with featherguns when they don't understand you're figh
ting for ground control

...hands bound behind withered backs, blindfolds laid on hollow
eyes too hopeless to hear
ready...aim...fire...
change ammunition, don't give a war of attrition tacit permissi
on to minimize genocide...

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who might you be, who should you be
killing with featherguns when they don't understand what you're
fighting for

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who might you be, who should you be
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ting for ground control