

# Exit Everything

Rowland S. Howard

This is a warning  
A gun-to-the-head thing  
This is a sign  
A don't-get-out-of-bed thing

The sky was deep  
And the wind was hot  
And I tried to speak  
But I could not  
The telephone rang like church bells  
Jesus Christ I've gone to hell

A powder burn to the face  
To remember you by  
A powder burn to the lips  
It'll make you cry  
A blazing blister kiss  
My love, don't you even try  
To remember this

Exit everything  
Nodding dogs and valium  
Let's make this whole world  
Spin like a top  
And then stop  
Exit everything

Here we go again  
One more time  
Out of the black  
And into the ether...

The windows blew out  
As you blew in  
You wore the smell of success  
I wore the taste of sin  
With every lie I did you in  
Now the siren slowly spins  
It'll never last

I backed away from the stars  
Because the light cut my skin  
Like shards of glass  
And the cordite sting  
I'm far too late, I'm far too thin  
I've lost it all, that's everything  
I don't feel a thing

You know you probably heard her  
It was the sound of murder  
You know, maybe you heard her  
This is the sound of murder

Exit everything  
Nodding dogs and valium  
Let's make this whole world  
Spin like a top

And then stop  
Exit everything

Exit everything  
Torch the throne, kill the king  
And teach the whole world to sing  
Exit everything