

## Escape From Planet Cancer

Showbread

the sea is stained with the shadow of us  
as we cut through the skies overhead  
it moves through the opaque chasm of black  
as the west, disappearing, melts red  
inside the churches all turned to dust  
there are fingernail tracks in the wall  
someone was struggling to find their way out  
but instead they found nothing at all

and over the sea in a warm sunny place  
men and women sit watching tv  
they say, "it's a shame anyone has to die, but it was  
either them or me."

it was so easy to gather up embers  
and watch as the spark caught the chaff  
it's harder today when the words that we say are all  
wasting away in a fight we outlast

all safe and snug, tucked away in our mansions  
we smile feeling comfortably safe  
and over the sea there's a dark cold place  
out of sight, out of mind, out of reach, washed away

all this talk of war and peace  
and what it means to be free  
all this conforming and all this rebellion  
and the toll that it's taken on me  
when we dig up the treasure that we've hidden  
and we find our hearts there in the dirt  
do we pledge allegiance to a man or a place?  
or ourselves or a flag or a book or a church?  
can power over anyone ever make us free?  
are safety and security all that we believe?  
is there something more to this?  
a dangerous hope indeed  
that Jesus Christ is the truth that sets us free

maybe there's good to be done  
where darkness abounds  
we dare to hope  
use love to beat evil down