

## Brink of Collapse

Shriekback

I say this, because of that sign  
I can't say that word, because of Indian money  
There's a light in their eyes, that I mistrust  
And I can't leave you alone there are so many reasons

Tight hard shapes, meaning only one thing  
You know it all mounts up, nothing left to inhabit  
We stay quiet missing nothing at all  
This is the real life story about to realise something

And I'm almost there, I'm almost ready  
See the light shape in the sky  
Feel the door's shape in a dark room

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Quiet fears, for some of the time  
Apparent resistance, push ahead with the worry  
And I've said this before  
A bad case of understanding  
If I said this once I would have made excuses

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