

## Born In A Fleamarket

stellastarr\*

Suddenly a silence in the house  
Suddenly another father disappears  
Family caught in something backwards  
The fact is, he never was here

Counting all the crickets on the porch  
Telling haunted stories on the trains  
He had a warped imagination  
This patient was never the same

He's just looking for a crumb  
Paranoia haunts him  
Wondering what he has done  
No one is safe, no one is safe  
No one is safe, no one is safe

Writing long letters to his dad  
That he knows won't be sent  
Mother doesn't hurt his feelings  
Assures him he's no accident  
One more tire in the swamp  
One more fire burning thin  
He knows where his bleeding heart is  
Determined to never give in

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