

Tranquility And Stress

Suspyre

Waking the radio with noise
Stopping for a minute as we hear another tune
See myself stretching through the day
Finding that lies are sometimes written in the truth

And all of them are free
To argue and agree
request and then decree
And that's a guarantee

It's dangerous to think
All's lost in just a blink
We'll drown it in the drink
Washed down a bathroom sink

An impossible dream
The yelling and the screams
The fall of self esteem
A whore to the machine

So don't forget my name
Or claim it all for fame
And that it's all in vain
That's never been the game

Whatever the sound magazine says
Makes its way into the wash
Viewpoints folded over and over
When the ghosts of writing are lost

Listening must then become a choice
Reading words that binge and purge will never bring you
fame
Put the record on and let it play
Have it run on backwards and you'll understand the same

How do you justify
Admit and then deny
Withhold and now provide
An easier reply

I'm thinking of the way
To hurry and delay
Protect and then betray
Much to your dismay

I've slept away the years
Been taken by the sphere
Had way too many fears
Get lost in all the cheers

Before you make a mess
Of tranquility and stress
Deny and then confess
Confirming your success

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