

Nooses

Texas in July

This blister has made a permanent stay
Upon the fingers plagued by a hand
A hand that couldn't bare to raise up, be seen
And speak like a man

Bury me, let me lay
I'll be right there when you look away
Bury me, let me lay
Remember me when I'm dead I'm dead

Asphyxiating in water so cold
Frigid straight to the marrow

Pushed down, buried deep inside
Where no light can shine through
To live within weakened thoughts and brittle bones

Bury me, let me lay
I'll be right there when you look away
Bury me, let me lay
Remember me when I'm dead I'm dead

You start to go under
The waterline feels like a noose

With every step the surface gets closer to your neck
This sovereign baptism is the last thing you'll have the chance
to disrespect

Wicked tongues lick the silver spoon
And the timid become the footpath
While you turn away
Bury me, let me lay
I'll be right there when you look away
Bury me, let me lay
Punishment waits impatiently

The blind follower requests a closing pardon.
There are no ears to hear this false sermon.
Your faulty judgment displayed so clouded
Remember me when I'm dead I'm dead