

Everybody Wants You (Dead)

The Agonist

You did me wrong! Yeah, you screwed me.
But - guess what! I win, you lose.
How funny, what you show when you've got nothing to prove.
Everybody wants you? Everybody wants you dead.
But I want you right here
To see your face when you've got no one left.

Sticky fingers touch the treetops...
Could we collapse them with one slip?
Can you really swear by a reality where miles are measured by inches?
Tonight we are two, dipping toes in flooding puddles.
Programmed romance makes us shudder, pictures never grow old.
Obviously dusting powdery days off your skin,
Familiar eyes are rabid, transplanted to a stranger's skull.

How am I to keep you happy, healthy and strong when you harbor such infection, such scar tissue in your bones. I didn't think dysplasia would so affect it. You know, tonight there is a crime to commit.

I'm thinking it through - I'm convinced it's true. You're the beach of my attention but the tide is coming in. Will you buckle down like barnacles, a one-time contagion?

Will you passively wade away like layers of pollution? Or will you still be holding your breath when tides go out again? What happened to what you thought of me? I shattered all the imagery. The pretense was a forgery - I really am what I present. You know, tonight there's a crime to commit and I'm the criminal, victim and punishment.