

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.