

Shut Up

The Watchmen

Her head sits in a state it rings approximately true
to one on mine but much more front and center
She's what becomes a legend most with memories
such as hers diarized inside a cage that there's
no escape only inches of clean air

She's breathing the best that she knows how to breathe.
She's so in love with the great escape it's all around
her hopes and in her dreams of one day just
transporting. Where would all the young girls go
would they wander around like me. I wish I
knew of a better place, a gentler a kinder place to be
She's living the best that she knows how to live

Hear her sing...

It's 19 in the 40's sometime what be it of a girl who's in t
he

way of all the race they're ruining. She can almost hear
them now she closes up her eyes but just the same.
She hears their boots and knows that her days are short
and she'll die before she wakes.

Will they haul off and grab me if I break
for the outside will I fall out of love or
will I crumble straight down here. I
write and I fear it's real return me to my maker
Perhaps it was the moon dogs who brought those people out
and if that's so it's all they were good for. The show was
of the greatest ones of the ones out here out of the rain an

d

they didn't leave afterthoughts were nice
and my pipes were workable