

# Get Your Dead Hand off My Shoulder

Therapy?

The toxic glow of this botched city Hums in time with my nightm  
ares Murmuring sinister resonance The shocking and the shaping  
of air Trapped in a shivering carcass Part of a throbbing crowd  
Every space is constantly trembling Stay awake, lights go out

Time speeds up, I get older Get your dead hand of my shoulder

You are a present absence Spectral traces everywhere You set th  
e darkness echoing Chair creaks, you're not there Vibration thr  
ough my body It hits my chest and throat At the point of suffoc  
ation I let go

Time speeds up, I get older Get your dead hand of my shoulder

Deafening whispered threats Like an unknowable breath Rising in  
a hollow swell Shrill bloody red All streets are screaming emp  
ty Frequencies sing your ghost We've had our time together Now  
I've got to let you go

Time speeds up, I get older Get your dead hand of my shoulder G  
et your dead hand of my shoulder...