

Expired

Tony Sly

Our pockets are empty
The signal is lost
Too many low times
At such a high cost

Suddenly walking
No destination plan
The will so hard to hold
Slips out of our hands

To much conversation
We're losing our voice
It's justification
For lack of a choice

The penniless preacher
The king of the hill
Expired prescription
That we couldn't fill

The trigger is so soft
And easy to squeeze
A miscalculation
Missed enormously

A fruitless ambition
It would appear
I know a place that sells pride
Not far from here

An aborted mission
That couldn't be saved
Awards for submission
So nicely engraved

So perfect the world is
Without any view
The smallest of hope is
The biggest excuse

Suddenly a change
On expired time
Of an empty thought

Systematic flaw
In an open wound
That nobody saw

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On expired time
Of an empty thought

Systematic flaw
In an open wound
That nobody saw

(You're not just telling us what we want to hear?)

(No sir, no way.)
(We came here to hear the truth.)
(Then I guess I am telling you what you want to hear.)
(Boy, didn't we just tell you not to do that?)
(Yes, sir.)
(Okay, then.)