

## 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  
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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.)