

Anvil Everything

White Denim

Crossed an ocean
Faced the fear
You were on a constant
But you didn't do it here

See the great collecting sunsets
Driving tunnels in their cars
See the other actors waiting
To take the kick in the dark

You know it's cruel
But you're careful

Anvil everything, your direction
Canvas memory, honor
Your heart concrete upon defeat
Watching cars leaping from the ground

Even when your heart feels like a jigger
It isn't
It's one of a number of things
Performing a function in the body

Even when your heart's a play thing
It's a given, it isn't
When nothing ever really happens