

Dangerous Times

Wildlife

I woke up in a room
Like I always do
Found myself alone
But for the ringing telephone
Screaming into view
There were books
And dead guitars
And a face that looked like you
But it was just a mask
Staring from the past
I put it on
And saw
A vision from my youth

I walked toward the window
And saw something orange and bright
I lifted up the blind and I was
Blinded by the light
Down in some abandoned car
Somebody I once knew
Summoned all the pain
And shouted out your name
They said
This is our second coming

These are dangerous times
They are hard to understand
If you don't feel it in your heart
You'll never hold it in your hands

These are dangerous times
They are hard to understand
If you don't get it through your head
You'll never hold it in your hands

You are caught in a wave
It's crashed through a building
And it's moving on up
And all the windows are breaking
And the stairs are now hallways
And the hallways are deep, deep holes
And there is 3 feet of air
Til we breath water through our souls'.

So take me by the wrist
Drag me out from all of this
Take me by arms and legs and chest
And rip me from the anger
And take me from my home
My home's become the water
And take me by the hand
As if I'd ever give a damn
I could leave this place right now
And never show my face again