

# Immortality

## Fatal Discord

Vacate is a word  
Vengeance has no place so near to her  
    Cannot find a comfort  
    In this worldArtificial tears  
        The vessel's stabbed  
        Next up, volunteers  
    Vulnerable, wisdom can't adhereA truant finds home  
        And a will to hold on  
        There's a trapdoor in the sun  
    It's immortalityAs privileged as a whore  
        Victims in demand for public show  
        Swept out through the cracks  
    Beneath the doorHolier than thou, how?  
        Surrendered, executed anyhow  
        Scrawls dissolved  
    Cigar box on the floorA truant finds home  
        And a will to hold on to  
There's a trapdoor in the sunIt's immortalityI cannot stop the thought  
    Running out the door  
    Coming up a which way sign  
And all good truants must decideOh, stripped and sold, mom  
    And an auctioned forearm  
And whiskers in the sinkA truant finds home  
    And a will to hold on to  
    Some die just to live, oh

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