

# Duress

## Cultfever

In a basement room I always came through  
Was the brighter bulb stooge on a stage for two.  
For all our tricks, I promise you this  
I will put it in a song for you. Now the space we dreamed stays so vivid to me  
Like a night-time scene from a smaller green.  
How could I explain to anyone new that a place that moved meant everything? And its not so much that were  
under great duress  
Was just in the nature of things, I guess. Lifes been slowly gathering  
And time feels slow -- know you know what I mean.  
How you came from where you were  
Will always be undamaged to me.  
There was a reason you wanted money.  
It was the reason I needed to move.  
To plant a private pot for running  
All that running weve been known to do. And its not so much that were under great duress  
Was just in the nature of things, I guess. Life-size rocks to a choppy lake  
In a windy city that made our limbs shake  
And you and I on shore watching the moon.  
I worry you wont recall its shape. But one time alone on a casual stroll  
A thousand gnats gathered near our pupils.  
Though sun-showered they unsettled my skin  
But you said they were a miracle.

Lyrics provided by

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