

# Tic Tac Toe

## Futurist

Tic Tac Toe, three in a row  
you knock 'em back and I will  
cheer you on.

Bloodied in my brothers nose.  
So this is how it would always go.  
Check that timid tongue.

These illusions are not splintered  
As the dawn disintegrates, you'll lift your head  
and scream why?

WHY

am I hypnotized by my lovers eyes  
and why do I waste time  
and cut your smile....out of paper?

Transposed beneath the sun,  
the thoughts of everyone around turn to  
dust mites and broadcast lights.  
I feel we are much smarter than this  
Still life, copper tone,  
swimming through the street crowd  
while you light a cigarette and scream why?

WHY

am I hypnotized by my lovers eyes  
and why do I waste time  
and cut your smile....?

Our problems aren't that different.  
These faces look the same  
and everyone of us loves a super-hero  
'case we sing, and write, and talk about them

but look around.  
Everything is breathing  
and the sound brings me to tears.

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Lyrics submitted by Sigmund Birch.

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<https://damnlyrics.com/>