The Silver Platter

Xiu Xiu

something has to be true
besides what is true
enraged at one's own helplessness
a helplessness that is one's own fault
God made us and now he wants us to die
i cannot carewhat do you think?
what do you do?
kneel before you, just for a momenta child's love is useless
what is there left to withstand?
margarine spooned into illness
alone at both sunset and dawn
to persist in inhuman fury
it could have been wonderful
it tastes like a cookie
what do you think?
what do you do?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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