Dialogue

.calibre

I pushed you forward, the artificial place,
cause i need people with a nameless face,
I pushed you backward,
the natural disgrace,
now we're seekers with a blinded gaze
She points i stare, but i can hardly see it through,
she points i stare, she needs me unaware,
I point you stare, but you may never see me through,
I point you stare, I love you unaware
Hey rebel how long would you think it takes a running man,
to kill off every kind and every fucking president,
to light up all the golden steppingstones that come along,
in your icon-wonderland,
hey rebel how long would you think it takes a common rise,
to get a million people up and out and organized,
to overthrow the ever common party line,
while we're paralyzed.
She points I stare, but I can hardly see it through,
she points I stare, she needs me unaware,
I point you stare, but you may never see me through,
I point you stare, I love you unaware
Hey rebel how long would you think it takes a common friend,
to make this world of silence really, really deafening,
I'm bewildered by the menace of your energy, reaching for my medicine,
you really take away the power of my healing,
reaching for my medicine,
running and running from all the serial enterprise,
nothing is like shedding rulers decay and demise,
gushing and gushing from all the wounds of our camouflage, trip over the government the monarch the entourage,
I stare the monarch and the entourage,
I stare at all the hungry hands awaiting me to take the stand,
I stare at every flooding cage awaiting me to take the stage,
awaiting me to take the stage and so I will
She points I stare, but I can hardly see it through,
she points I stare, she needs me unaware,
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