White English

Why?

Tongue gone dumb from disuse at some
Numb young sea scums post
Bottle after bottle after bottle out-sent
Cold filled to the cork with uncrackable code
So good through the years and knots went
That its alphabet was even forgotten
Me? Im head vessel for a fleet of tears
Out on my old mans bones parole

Under sail only for a hole to hell to fill with
Handfuls and handfuls of loose urn dust
Or plug up level really with anything other than us
And then to toss a dusty rug over

Lost in translation

To a kingdom of light I wish tonight to fall witness
But victim to a spite that might incite sickness
Is it thin and pretend and through it write hymns
Tight limbed in white English
As my one and trite business

Light as a nice fat rice sack boiled in water
Out farther than the house of my father
Waiting in the sitting room of yet another doctor
I taste what little bitter roots this winter has to offer
Without a son or daughter to shoulder the debt
Alone with the past and prone to regret
Dreamt my death by a knife on a path in burnette
But under the bed spread im younger than dead yet

Lost in translation

Even an opal heart hopes all night
In the bright biting strobe lights and bitter cold
As the living set up to a long white joke told
As the sun up til the bones and body spun around them fold

Hopes all night through the old love fight
In the bright vast cold but theres no punch line

By this told wack joke for all ones life
Is surrounded til the black hole and body spun around it fold

Lost in translation

Lyrics submitted by adamsmith.

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