

# Cue The Sun

## Forgive Durden

It starts with a canvas  
A starchy, blinding white  
Then comes the flash of illumination  
And the tools to record the plight  
So I begin drowning the surface  
With a swamp of acrylic swirls  
I'll get it right this time  
This time it will last  
Look at the world I've created  
Watch as it turns like a top  
From the oceans and tides  
To the clouds in the sky  
It's more than you could ever dream  
To afford  
It ends with a loose strand  
And a curious hand  
Like a boy who stumbles upon  
His father's gun  
It's housed in a sock drawer  
Next to cigarettes and cheap porn  
He loads the chamber with one destined shot  
Father always regrets he left the safety off  
Look at the world I've created  
Watch as it turns like a top  
From the oceans and tides  
To the clouds in the sky  
It's more than you could ever dream  
Look at the world I've created  
Watch as it turns like a top  
From the malls and states  
To the smokestacks and freeways  
It's much more than you can afford  
You've wasted this gift  
On the beauty and science  
And now my voice won't be ignored  
I'll pull back the blinds  
And open all your eyes  
Let the sun drown you all, all, all

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