Wrapped In Piano Strings

Radical Face

I saw your father in the hall
His ghost is living in the walls
I heard him crying while you slept
I heard him breaking things after you leftI watched you crawl into my bed
With curses spilling from your head
You said "We're just the walking dead"
So I pulled the trigger and we floated offInto the air
Into the air
Into the air
Into the air
Up in the air
We're in the air
Up in the air
Up in the airI used to worry about the time
That I lost my teeth along the line
So I carved the apple from my eye
And gave it to you before I went awayBlood ran into the kitchen sink
Your hand and lives are running pink
I sat and watched you as your ring
Slipped off and rolled across the kitchen floorThey cut your eyes wide open
And pour into your precious head
My reach don't go that far dear
But please oh please don't let them inI sank into the sea
Wrapped in piano strings
Few words could open me
But you knew them allNow I just sleep beneath your floor
My ghost just tries to keep you warm
I've seen the end, I've lost the war
One day you're 20 years just like the rainI hear the engines
They're roaring in our mouths
The smell of creatures
Are falling tooth and nail to get outI see the airplanes
They're pouring from the chest
They fill the air
And burn and bury just like the rest

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