

# 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 left I 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 off Into 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 air I 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 away Blood 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 floor They 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 in I sank into the sea  
Wrapped in piano strings  
Few words could open me  
But you knew them all Now 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 rain I hear the engines  
They're roaring in our mouths  
The smell of creatures  
Are falling tooth and nail to get out I 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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