

# Quicksilver

## Roper

On Friday night I came awake like an alarm clock  
Some shaking junkie's begging out on the sidewalk  
And I could not allow my eyes  
to meet his deep fear that my soul may still betray me  
As if my will had always kept me steady  
as if I hadn't caved in already[Chorus:]  
Quicksilver, quicksilver  
Shadows dodge and fade  
something less than why we're madeThis vacant emptiness,  
this hollow is eating  
stabs through my side like thorns, so defeating  
The glint of gold, sparks of silver, shining  
the slightest breath of why we're pining  
We take the crumbs like our hearts are at peace  
We are far too easily pleasedI need this burning inside me  
this brilliant aura, this electricity  
I'm being haunted by spectres of what might be  
of imperfections, of nearness to beauty  
As life butchers, so sweet yet so sickening  
we have betrayed, for each tiny flickering

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