Starve the Beat

Screaming Females

everyone has the music they love
like a showgirl in a fugue of childbirth
the matron's orders to the back of the room
i've seen him all sewn to the floor
a christian demon and family boy
brought up by the school bus routesamantha starves the beat
she starves
and drives a man insane
i went on into this little girl's room
all those monsters and their x-ray cartoons
project lines to the back of your mind
pulling you out of the second floor door
out of sorts into a collapsing hall
and into the white lightwhen you wake up you'll be awake forever
parents coming through the windows tell her
this might force them to remember
everyone has the music they love
forwarding into an age of nervous
boys and girls locked up in their rooms
when you grow old you will reflect fondly
upon the unions and the memories of me
and we will never age at all
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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