Unscripted Moment

Propagandhi

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We describe the sensation
as a tearing in our chests
and there is a quality
in Feiburg's father's
post-war wail that reaches
through the world's worst speakers
and beseechesanyone who happens by,
on their way to somewhere else -
clicking through the endless screens
for the garbage on the shelves
reflections of ourselves -
to consider the cost
of all this shit we seem to think
will fill our perforated souls.
We're more hole than human being,
can't wash away that stink.13 billion years in the making:
a live, unfiltered moment.
An unscripted encroachment
upon the province of routine evil -
of all-too-human people.
So pious, so peaceful.
So quick to turn on you.Thought I was fucking outta here
with two middle fingers in the air.
Then like a mile-wide meteor,
he came crashing through my door.That's just how it goes.
And everybody knows
ain't too much can be done.All the avarice and greed
and puny human hatreds
that dare to come between two human hearts.
I try not to live in fear
and I'm truly grateful
for every happy moment here.

Upstairs I hear her voice
she softly singing
to him and I come undone.
Something wicked this way comes.And that's just how it goes
and everybody knows
ain't too much can be done.

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