

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
We're 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 your chest
They fill the air
And burn and bury just like the rest

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