

# October

## Broken Bells

Use your intuition, it's all you've got  
Keys are revving, there's a dozen locks  
    Standing your way  
So goes the gold age to your entire life  
    Digging for a way you cast a spell  
Grab a path from all the things they sell  
    But they don't let go  
Just touch your shin bone, keep them away  
I know what I know but nothing will fill the hole  
So let your mind go straight down the runway  
    Does one want to get more used to  
The mall and misery, the dead mouths it costs to be alive?  
    She lies half burning from the batting crows  
You're falling a lamb, what you've never been told  
    There's a new world  
Somewhere a good girl lives and breathes  
    Part of her opened the callow mind  
    Audio has stolen the morning tide  
    There's a dark time  
    This is a dark life, feel your heart  
I know what I know but nothing will fill the hole  
So let your mind go straight down the runway  
    Does one want to get more used to  
The mall and misery, the dead mouths it costs to be alive?

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