The Rival Cycle

The Receiving End of Sirens

Alongside all hearts
As they finish with backdrop cities
As jagged teeth are digging deeper
Ripping new wounds for former scars
Stricken with insomnia
Sickened lungs insist on heavy breathingAnd the conductor is conducting
Electrical time signatures
And I fall into rhythm, my life is a rhythm
And my feet will improvise
(My feet off beat, my feet off beat)
As I sputter at the knee like a leaking faucetYou'll be undercover
Under covers sleeping with the enemy
This is what we like to call internal espionage
(Concrete-coated gazes in hot pursuit of mouth-made mazes)
(Talking circles around each other deserting halos to be)
(Handcuffed and hogtied with your words)On the search for girls
(Stricken with insomnia)
With milk-carton father figures
My veins are pulsing
(Free form jazz)
To peninsula extremitiesMy fingertips tap-tap polyrythms
Like nervous fragments from a nervous mouth
And these words set the cadence
(These words set the cadence)
To the crude interpretation of scripts and codes
Bleeding pixels without homes
Reside in my mind, resonate in my eyesYou'll be undercover
Under covers sleeping with the enemy
This is what we like to call internal espionage
(Concrete-coated gazes in hot pursuit of mouth-made mazes)
(Talking circles around each other deserting halos to be)
(Handcuffed and hogtied with your words)So affect this love affliction
Leave the injured overturned
Fight for breath with flailing arms
In vain, to float the baneTentative tastes for those less interesting
Leave the injured overturned
Fight for breath with the flailing arms
In vain, to float the baneYou'll be undercover
Under covers sleeping with the enemy

This is what we like to call internal espionage
(Concrete-coated gazes in hot pursuit of mouth-made mazes)
(Talking circles around each other deserting halos to be)
(Handcuffed and hogtied with your words)

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