

# CordÃ©lia

## **mortuas**

Angst on the planks, spittin from a bridge  
Just to see how far down it really is  
Robbing a bank, jumping on a train  
Old antiques a man alone can entertain

It takes all of your power  
To prove that you don't care  
I'm not Cordelia. I will not be there.

Tin can man, dragging from a car  
Just to see how alive you really are  
Marrying words, falling in your wake  
Just to tell what you can't eliminate

Treading the boards, screaming out Macbeth  
Just to see how much bad luck you really get  
Jump in the ring with your hidden cape  
The bull can't decide what it is that he really hates

Angst on the planks, spittin from a bridge  
Just to see how far down it really is  
Robbing a bank, jumping on a train  
Old antiques a man alone can entertain

Thief lingers on, on his hands and knees  
Must be one more thing her I really need  
Die in your dreams, falling on your knife  
A Thief blinded on the job has to steal for life

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GORDON

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