

# It's Alright, Ma (I'm Only Bleeding)

Franz Nicolay

Darkness at the break of noon  
Shadows even the silver spoon  
The handmade blade, the child's balloon  
Eclipses both the sun and moon  
To understand you know too soon  
There is no sense in trying  
Pointed threats, they bluff with scorn  
Suicide remarks are torn  
From the fools gold mouthpiece  
The hollow horn plays  
Wasted words proved to warn  
That he not busy being born is busy dying  
Temptation's page flies out the door  
You follow, find yourself at war  
Watch waterfalls of pity roar  
Feel to moan but unlike before  
You discover that you'd just be  
One more person crying  
So don't fear if you hear  
A foreign sound in your ear  
It's alright, Ma, I'm only sighing  
Some warn victory, some downfall  
Private reasons great or small  
Can be seen in the eyes of those that call  
To make all that should be killed to crawl  
While others say don't hate nothing at all  
Except hatred  
Disillusioned words are like a bullet's bark  
As human gods aim for their mark  
Make everything from toy guns that spark  
To flesh-colored Christs that glow in the dark  
Easy to see without looking too far  
That not much is really sacred  
While preachers preach of the evil fates  
Teachers teach that knowledge waits  
Can lead to the hundred-dollar plates  
Goodness hides behind its gates  
But even the President of the United States  
Sometimes must have to stand naked  
Though the rules of the road have been lodged  
It's people's games, you got to dodge  
But it's alright, Ma, I can make it  
Advertising signs that con  
You into thinking you're the one  
That can do what's never been done  
That can win what's never been won  
Meantime life outside goes on

All around you You loose yourself, you reappear  
You suddenly find you got nothing to fear  
Alone you stand with nobody near  
When a trembling distant voice, unclear  
Startles your sleeping ears to hear  
Someone thinks they really found you A question in your nerves is lit  
Yet you know there is no answer fit to satisfy  
Insure you not to quit  
To keep it in your mind and not forget  
That it is not he or she or them or it  
That you belong to Although the masters make the rules  
For the wise men and the fools  
I got nothing, Ma to live up to Old lady judges watch people in pairs  
Limited in sex, they dare  
To push fake morals, insult and stare  
Money doesn't talk, it swears  
Obscenity, who really cares  
Propaganda, all is phony While them that defend what they cannot see  
With a killer's pride, security  
It blows the minds most bitterly  
For them that think death's honesty  
Won't fall upon them naturally  
Life sometimes must get lonely My eyes collide head-on with stuffed graveyards  
False Gods, I scuff  
At pettiness which plays so rough  
Walk upside-down inside handcuffs  
Kick my legs to crash it off  
Say alright, I've had enough  
What else can you show me ? And if my thought-dreams could be seen  
They'd probably put my head in a guillotine  
But it's alright, Ma, it's life and life only

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