

In Conflict

Owen Pallett

Spun out on the highway, the car inverted.
What are you but a drum and a tube and a wire, black heart?
A fire in the dark? I have no statement for your benefit, young man,
Except this: we all will live again in the eyes of an actor
And the light on the glass.
So let me see that ass, hey hey hey! Sorceress, valkyrie, you let you let yourself believe.
Sorceress, come clean, you let you let yourself believe
That there is nothing to lose,
There is nothing to lose, there is nothing to lose.
Remember when I told you all about the father-ghost?
He whispers at you when you try to pull,
"You're an imbecile and your limbs carry lumber,"
Well, my limbs carry lumber. The shadow of violence is the shepherd of sense
The shadow of violence is the shepherd of sense, but when I hit the fence
I had a hand on the wheel and a hand on the dial.
Man on trial, hey hey hey!
Sorceress, valkyrie, you let you let yourself believe.
Sorceress, come clean, you let you let yourself believe
That there is nothing to lose,
There is nothing to lose, there is nothing to lose.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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