

# Canaries

## Nerve City

Make what you can out of nothing  
Keep bluffing your way to extinction  
    You're a sick fuck to think  
That this, unlike anything else, will last forever  
    Building rock anthems a jigsaw exterior  
        You see what you miss  
    But you can't stand to be near her  
        It's bigger than that you realize  
But short-sighted impulses own what's left of your dignity  
    Tell yourself quietly don't plow the field yet  
    You're waiting to grow some new life from retrospect  
        You know free agency pays little in the long run  
But you just don't feel likt your legs aren't that tired yet  
    Friends and go-betweens  
    Sing like canaries crushed in leaves  
        This is the thanks you get  
        Somewhere that's sweet  
        Maybe someday we will meet  
        And I can thank you without strings  
    All these befores that get drilled on long after  
    It's all just leverage when you're sure that it's over  
The street goes blurry like a movie that you saw once  
Minutes freeze but you can't collect the corners still  
    She used to whisper you name like a refrain  
    And when she held you, you know, you felt safer  
        But your demons are fucking huge  
        You stack your deck to lose  
        You say there's nothing you can do  
        Well we all know that you're lying  
        Friends and go-betweens  
    Sing like canaries crushed in leaves  
        This is the thanks you get  
        You get what you put in  
    I guess that's bullshit in the end  
    Written under fluorescent lights  
        That replace the sun at night