

Foxhole

A Voice Like Rhetoric

We all live inside of tents
Inside of you, inside of you
And just like silhouettes
We're all black and white
We're all blackened ash
Tragedy makes law for indecision
 Hide and seek
 We lost our syllables
 Chemically the retina sees too much
 Tisk tisk
Safety resides in these two limbs of mine
 Can you hear me
 We've got another one?
Safety resides in these two limbs of mine
 In the foxhole
 All tied up
Oh yeah baby transitionally we made on these walls
 White, black, black white, etc, etc
 Over and over
Breaker, breaker one nine, i thought you could hear me right?
 So could you pick up the phone
 Oh brother bother the phone
Tragedy makes law for indecision
 Hide and seek
 We lost our syllables
 Chemically the retina sees too much
 Tisk tisk
Safety resides in these two limbs of mine
 Can you hear me
 We've got another one?
Safety resides in these two limbs of mine
 In the foxhole
 All tied up
When doors look like death you run as fast as you can