And

Headstones

Can we piece it together?
Simply want it to work
Right where it's severed
And we can conserveWell, it holds down neatly
Everything that it serves
It belongs to us now
No longer needs to be nursedLet's not find the weakness
Hit the bruise
What good would it do?
Let's not find the weakness
Hit the bruise
What good would it do?It belongs to us now
We can endure
No televisions
No longer need to be curedAnd when we define it
It seems to conclude
It's right where we find it
It's right beside youLet's not find the weakness
Push the bruise
What good would it do?
Let's not drag out the details
Salt the wounds
What good would it do?
What good would it do?
What good would it do?Let's not find the weakness
In the wounds
What good would it do?
Let's not drag out the details
Salt the wounds
Let's not find the weakness
Push the bruise
What good would it do?What good would it do?
What good would it do?
What good would it do?
What good would it do?
What good would it do?What good would it do?
What good would it do?
What good would it do?
What good would it do?

What good would it do?

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