

Bracelets

Pussy Tourette

I found fountains of imagery
That are passing through me like a knife
From a group of friends that prefer
To attack from the back
I'm trying to grasp concepts of your dimensions
While my universe is laced around your wrist
I am the bracelet you sport
I am everything that you have ever missed,
And more

I was hoping I could tell you this
With two feet on the ground
But I don't think I can talk,
Because I'm not very stable right now

In this dream that I had...
"You can't kill heroes"
That's what we said to them
"You can't kill us"
With our instruments broken before us
And the boys in the line
They begin to count to five
And the trigger pulls
The bullets pepper the brick wall behind our heads
And the smoke, it fills the air
The captain yells to cease fire
And the squad begins to wait and stare
As the dust clears the air,
And we're still standing
With smiles on both our faces
We spit their faulty ammo to the ground
And remind them once again
With smiles on both our faces
We spit their faulty ammo to the ground
And remind them once again
That you can't kill heroes

I was hoping I could tell you this
With two feet on the ground

But I don't think I can talk,
Because I'm not very stable right now
No, I'm not very stable right now
No, I'm not very stable right now

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