

## A Wilhelm Scream "5 To 9"

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This grin is shit eating and fleeting like a catamaran.  
Well, this is better than a smile on a dead man.  
Watch the hands on a ticking clock for: emotional rock.

[Chorus:]

IÂ've strangled necks, for ages.  
With the fabric of your words.  
The bar withstood the raising.  
With; skirt chasers allowed.  
One bulb, too block the exit.  
Two bulbs; too block the sound.  
IÂ've seen bulbs smash from the ceiling.  
At: the light house.

You were the weight of a monolith fighting trying to kill  
this dream.

I also feel the weight of this suitcase, sinking off.  
A 15 year old dick caught amazed of:  
kabuki faces jumping / screaming ... off the edge.  
Wide open and better than the next.  
The rest are assholes.

But, I wonÂ't be failed, anymore.  
No, I wonÂ't play fair, anymore.  
Unless this is the last time, I sing.

[Chorus 2:]

IÂ've strangled necks, for ages.  
With the fabric of your words.  
The fires were amazing.  
Why would you put those out?  
The gun was not erasing.  
The bare hands, snuffed them out.  
When: these bulbs smashed from the ceiling.  
At the light house.

You wonÂ't be failed, anymore.

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