

Voice Like Rhetoric, A "Foxhole"

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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

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