

Elliot Minor

"Speed Trials"

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He's pleased to meet you underneath the horse
In the cathedral with the glass stained black
Singing sweet high notes that echo back
To destroy their master

May be a long time til you get the call-up
But it's sure as fate and hard as your luck
No one'll know where you are

It's just a brief smile crossing your face
Running speed trials still standing in place

When the socket's not a shock enough
You little child what makes you think you're tough
When all the people you think you're above
They all know what's the matter

You're such a pinball, yeah, you know it's true
There's always something you come back running to
To follow the path of no resistance

It's just a brief smile crossing your face
Running speed trials standing in place

It's just a brief smile crossing your face
Running speed trials all over the place

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