

Horace Pinker "If You Fall"

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if you fall on your sword
you might be a saint
or you might be a martyr
you stand up straight
learn to think
but you follow blindly

the days are plain walk the lane
grip on sane catch the train to leave yourself
just left on the out bound lane

turn around talk out loud
don't make a sound hum to yourself
happy you were born with a spoon in your mouth

it was wrong what they said
it's true what they said

one at time all my friends come down
i've seen the lights and i've heard the sirens sound
but we still wear the crown
and the ground seems like a lovely place to lay

call it freedom justified kingdom
pleased by places that you've never been
selling stories that you've never seen
past your screen

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