

## Kiernan McMullan "Cardboard Swords"

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Juxtaposition, we're losers on a mission  
And we're bearing our own cross  
We're not magicians, we can't do resurrections  
We're no doctor orpheus  
It's systematic the way we feed the habit  
Before we come to rest our heads  
Flashing lights and storylines  
Keep us tucked up safe in bed

Are you there god?  
It's me dean  
Swingin a sword made out of cardboard  
Projecting monsters on steam  
Singin out go

No walking eye or torrid guys mike  
Are gonna ruin my audition  
My butterflies have up and died  
I've migrated out of season  
From 24 to 21  
I've got a pain in my phantom limb  
I can't believe that bitch stole my stanza  
And left me with the lake of acid  
Oh man I would

Astral project  
But I'm not magic  
It's like I've died 15 deaths finding johnny quest  
Who's now living the life aquatic

Singin out  
Go team venture  
Go team venture

Like henry allen venture  
I'm keeping my hands around my throat  
Tying my personal pirates in slipknots  
With no brock to burn their boats  
Trying to find my quiz boy hero  
Forever looking to earn my wings  
Telling stories like doc and jackson  
Of my heroes and their failings

I've got no bodyguard  
No swedish murder machine  
No fancy two way communicator watch  
To record my hopes and dreams  
Are you there god?  
It's me dean  
Swingin a sword made out of cardboard  
Projecting monsters on steam

Singin out

Go team venture (it's wicked bad out there)  
Go team venture (it's wicked bad out there)  
Go team venture (it's wicked bad out there)  
Go team venture (it's wicked bad out there)

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