

Lisa Cerbone

"Black Holes Don't Disappear"

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You fix your crooked tie in the mirror.
You're late for work again.
"So many miles - never getting nearer."
Yeah, you say, so what then?
You told me you had one foot in the grave.
You had one foot on this earth.
"Hard to live withing the curtains of shame."
Yeah, I know what you mean.
Black holes inside ourselves are what we'll always own.
"We are her trophies of stone."
She wins over and over again because black holes
don't disappear.
Slowly moving through rooms of plastic plants.
You throw the dog a biscuit and starve yourself.
Yeah, it's just like you.
"I tried to give my problems to God."

But He kept you on your knees much longer than the
job.
"Yeah, that's how God answers."
Yeah, yeah, yeah...
Black holes inside ourselves are what we'll always own.
"We are her trophies of stone."
She wins over and over again because black holes
don't disappear.
Black holes won't disappear.
Black holes inside ourselves are what we'll always own.
"We are her trophies of stone."
She wins over and over again because black holes
don't disappear.
Black holes won't disappear.
"I've seen your soul.
You've seen my soul."
I've known your soul...

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