

Live "Tired of & Quot;Me & Quot ;"

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You say "hold on to the reigns"
I say "let them go tonight"
My brain waves
Confused between what is and ain't
She cries "groundless and free"

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Tired of the water
Tired of the wine
Tired of the future
Tired of time
Tired of the madness
Tired of the steel
Tired of the violence
Tired of me

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Used steel
Used steel am i
What was pliable in love
Is now hard and crystallized
The intellect is fine
For counting money
And recalling times
That she cried,
"groundless and free"

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Hope is a letter that never arrives
Delivered by the postman of my fear

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