

Marty Willson-Piper

"Ugly And Cruel"

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Ugly and cruel
Lies coming true
I split into pieces
And you were the glue
Covered in folds
Hidden in clothes
Your mind is so young
Your face is so old
When I woke up
I always looked down
I never won
When you were around
Opposites meet
But when we repel
The splinters of lust
Bear me to hell
Newspaper ink
All over my hands
The moon is so close
The astronauts land
But here in my head
There's ruin and pain
Simplicity lost
Again and again
Hands that can't wave
Eyes that can't weep
Blood that won't rush
Head that won't sleep
This mind that is numb
Blade that won't cut
Ice that won't melt
It can't hurt enough
Yesterday
Nothing to say
Vicious and vivid
Still nothing to say
The light switch stays still
As the night time comes on
I just can't imagine
How I'll get along

