

## Matt Pond PA

### "Butcher, The"

Visit "[Butcher, The](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

open up till midnight  
the butcher waits for someone's desperation  
that goes beyond control  
speaking is an invitation

under fluorescent lights  
you can't wash out his desire  
where bodies are indecent  
and they are not in decline  
from behind the counter he thought you whispered you  
want more

cut out the brights of the oncoming cars on the  
highway  
lightness is forced when you cut out the lines in the  
paper  
cut the split seconds  
the ones over-filled  
when you thought you were caught with unknowable  
thrills  
instead you get absence  
soft haze in the face  
the lines in your head have to all be replaced

cleave the dry stone to a promise  
that an answer soon will follow  
grave attention is still focused  
on the flashlight and the cold fortune

down the streets on prospect  
the butcher walks home

orange in the streetlight  
even knows it in the dark  
proves it with his eyes closed

he puts his red coat downstairs  
goes up into his bedroom  
undresses and folds his arms  
as if it could impress you  
from under the covers he thought you whispered you

want more

Visit [Matt Pond PA](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.