

## Cursive "Ice Breakers"

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A right at the light  
It's the long way home  
But we've got a long time to kill  
Before our guts are gutted  
Of bad blood they've spilled

I left on the light  
Directions won't make sense to unsensing eyes  
I've such insensitive eyes  
I'm so fucking blind  
Aren't I?

Or so it seems  
But we just can't see anything  
Past our sight  
Or frames of mind  
Our senses are snowblind  
They've left us cold and crippled  
Unwilling to reveal our bludgeoned egos

Turn off the light  
This conversation's over  
The verdict has arrived  
There's no communication  
When we're too deaf to hear opposing sides

These eyes have no sight past my mind  
These senses are so blind  
They've left me cruelly crippled  
Encased within the ego  
Frozen ego

Keep driving  
Past the light  
Keep driving  
Out of mind  
Out of sight

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