

Red Lights Flash

"Words, Context, Warfare"

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Hey, how is it going?
Fine, I'm alright!
An awkward glance, end of exchange
All thoughts focused on yourself
Not even dare a glimpse
I'm sure it has been cold before
But you're already frozen
And not a single thought that steps inside your mind
I think you're dying out, not slightly fade away!
I implode!
What I mistook for years where did all this passion
suffer from?
Ungrateful link to the unwanted
For better or for worse:
Pay off old scores and the gates lay open to win hands
down
Thank you for being insane. Period.
How sad a fate!
Oh, how bizarre of you..
That is a darned cheek, if you will pardon my saying so
Don't you think that your sleaze becomes a floating
charge
Falling far short of your "ideal" vision
I'm sure you have been told before!
I'm sure you have been told before!
I implode.
Not even once in a blue moon you've cleared them all
except your aims
But isn't that in fact what you intend to hide?
Pay off old scores and the gates lay open to win hands
down
Thank you for being insane.

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