

## **The Demonstration "The Marionette"**

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Definitions are circumstantial like courtroom evidence.  
Your red is not my red.  
Well I'd never jump ship, but this boat is surely sinking,  
you don't like my words, well I take them someplace  
else.

Without an anchor you're left with empty hands,  
clawing at sand, we are the undercurrent of our age,  
just like the riptide we'll suck you in.

Your red is not my red.

Today the paper read: Another Teenager Found Dead;  
laying face down a syringe screaming the unsaid.

Crutches for sale. Your addictions kill.

Without an anchor you're left with empty hands,  
clawing at sand, we are the undercurrent of our age,  
just like the riptide we'll suck you in.

What's the point in lying when the truth is this fun?  
If you don't like my words I'll carry them some place  
else.

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