

# The Drones

## "The City"

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I came form the desert  
Where for miles you could see  
Where the weight of the space  
Blurred your waking and dreaming  
And if a stranger appeared at a distance it seemed  
I was helpless as someone was walking  
Right through me  
Why'd I get on that train?  
Where came my money?  
It came in a letter that was perfumed and sweet  
The smell of which rekindled  
All my long lost feelings  
Next time I'm locking out a feeling  
I'll be ditching that mother fucking key  
For keeps

Well I went where the people  
They walk like statues  
I got climbing up a stairwell in the gloom  
Number 14 stank of flowers and cruelty  
And the air was so hued  
It was like through an ocean  
I was steering  
And sure enough she steered me  
Where she wanted me to  
And if you'd seen her my friend  
I recon you'd agree too  
She does for lovin' what a war does for truth  
Here come the lies  
By land and by sea  
Raining down metal  
Chambers awaking from sleep

We went deep into winter  
Sleep rolled me like waves  
While she kept a vigil  
On her house like a maze  
I should have beat her or killed her  
Or just ran away  
But she held me together  
Just long enough  
To keep me deranged

Well I've been living in a shelter  
That is far from pretty  
You gotta wonder why I stayed here in the city  
Where the clouds full of concrete  
And you're dead on your feet  
It all comes down to a simple convenience  
You come as you go  
Stay as you leave  
I came from the desert where for miles you can see  
To this 8 by 10 room  
A tab of morphine  
Getting lost in yourself is that much easier  
Where the scrapers point skywards  
Like guns pointed out to sea

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