

## Vapnet

### "Letter From Hiro"

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I think it was Thursday, I think it was late... 1938  
Got a letter from Hiro, he'd left out the date  
He said he was waiting for an outbreak

Took a look in the mirror, it should have been me  
But there was nothing to see  
Pulled a thought from the curtains and I went  
downstairs  
It was utterly futile, so I combed my hair

All the kids in the factory say  
My letter from Hiro came too late

Communication leaves me out of touch  
You say it means nothing, well, nothing much  
Like the sign on the door, too hard to see too soft to  
touch  
The Age of Reason is out to lunch

All the kids in the factory say  
My letter from Hiro came too late

5 o'clock in the morning sun rising in my hand  
And I'm not quite sure if I'm just insecure or if the  
problem  
Is simply that I really don't understand  
'bout the guns and the crossfire and the social disease  
And when the sun was rising somewhere in the East  
And when a flag meant more to Hiro than to me

All the kids in the factory say  
My letter from Hiro came too late

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