

Lex Zaleta

"Dead Man's Turn"

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Time in a bottle,
No deposit, no return,
Both hands on the throttle -
When are you going to learn?
Heading for that dead man's turn.

What are you going to do,
When it all slips away from you?
Can you see it all the way through?
Can you see what's waiting for you?

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Where are you going to play,
When your playground closes today?
Where are you going to stay,
When your whole world fades away?

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Who are you going to be,
When you no longer can be me?
When you can't unlock your psyche?
When you've lost your true identity?

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When will it all fall apart?
When will the anger pierce your heart?

Will you bleed ink for your art?
Will they put a bullet on your chart?

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Why do you even care
About that bird's nest in your hair?
About what's foul and what is fair?
It's all neither here nor there.
That's something you will learn,
When you reach that dead man's turn.

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