

Arms

"Tiger Tamer"

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Crouched on the landing
Muscles coiled and ready
To fight for understanding
With everyone I know

We've been walking sideways
Waiting for the cold days
Finding strength in numbers
On the ocean floor

Your daddy's on fire
Your mommy's a liar

We're thinking with our brains
Living in our veins
Swimming in our skin
Grinning through our pain

Drawing fifty fine lines
You and me we hate time
We get bored, we bleed and we die
We never had control

Once the tigers have been tamed
They won't remember their own names
They only use their claws in the days

They're counting off in twos
They're shaking in their shoes
They're taking in the view
Everything to lose

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