

The Dismemberment Plan

"Automatic"

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I dunno what brings you 'round again I dunno what
sends you on your way again, it's not for me to say
there's a bright light right around the bend see it bathe
us both in that fluorescent glow, so monstrous and
final I could see you through the dirty waves smiling
like a vampire as you disappeared beneath the
whitecaps but a man can't live for what he saves I could
feel my toes curl through the yellow sand as I watched
you slip away Once again the politics of common
sense: you do and I don't I could tell you it's not true
but what's the use, it's automatic caught inbetween was
a star that once burned crazy red an ashen globe that
spins with dead momentum lost in absolute space even
as this wavelength pulses dread linger like the cold
burn of electric shocks, so slow to fade away Once
again the fireworks of bad ideas: you will and I won't
light the sky with long-gone hate that comes from
where it's automatic caught inbetween

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