

## Red

### "Modus Operandi"

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He broke up the line and checked the time a soldier  
never cries but there was one cracked by the sun  
collapsed but not quite done wake up and die force fed  
your life they've got his soul and spine where he can't  
breathe but he can burrow where he will only know the  
whites of their eyes he will go down into the air down  
where no one cares his name's on a wall they will never  
see is history such a grand place to be if it's up to  
speed outrace the irony the wife he'd never leave his  
body's on the beach and if it's up to speed he will get  
there soon does he have to feel like he is not allowed to  
feel as he holds his hands in the air and hopes for  
somewhere real where he can breathe but he can love  
all where he will only know her brown eyes he will go  
down into the air down where no one cares his name's  
in a book they will never read is history such a grand  
place to be so what is up to speed a folded flag on  
knees his boys grow up to be someone that's too much  
like me and if it's up to speed he will get there soon  
here there i'll be damned

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