

## Too Tall Grizzly

### "Brooks Was Here"

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I've been a captive for as long as I could speak  
I've slipped my hands off the cuffs  
So I could cut my loss for words  
Don't be so juvenile  
I can hear you perseverating

This is a mad dash to the gate  
And you're sitting on your heels  
Hesitated nerves dry fire  
Pull yourself together

Now I remember what it was that should have made it  
clear:  
The lie that was the vow you made I know I heard you  
swear  
Still I am confident that you would never stand by it  
And now the search lights she'd a light upon your  
faÃ§ade

Liar, sheathe your tongue and mind your bluff  
Shoulder some irresponsibility

I should've passed my judgment  
I should've known you'd bail  
I should've questioned everything  
Instead of pulling dead weight

Still I shrug off the guards as they take aim  
Just as much as I shrugged off your tangents  
Just as much as I shrugged you off

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