

## Steve Tyrell

### "Just Cartilage"

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Strength pose  
End all  
Of the same  
Just leave it alone  
Talk soft, thick and warm  
And I'll paint myself all smiles  
For you to hold so close  
Piston, in constant maintenance  
So, swallow that cynicism boy  
It's ruining my air boy  
I'd be sleeping with it now  
If you hadn't bit it's wrist to the marrow  
Christ, it lies on the ground  
Face down and bleeding  
I know you won't have to tell me  
All that you've found if it's...  
Just cartilage  
I won't be there  
Shake your head... no... because  
It's beyond the wall  
And it's beyond them all  
And to listen to you  
Is to bring the bastard close  
To the damn thing  
Christ, it lies on the ground  
Face down it bled away  
And you didn't tell me all that you found was  
Just cartilage  
Holy shit man!

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