

## Ivens

# "One Last Trip"

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[Hook]

One last trip...

[Verse 1]

This capsules seen better days, the ride is sluggish  
need not complain it trundles  
Some say pinned down to axles warped from endless  
early summers  
Buff the dust away, cut the skin - a small price to pay  
for some serenity  
Found sparingly burred amongst the now, soon to be  
out for the new and unseen  
That smell of blood on ever green lingers thick around  
rusted metal copeings  
Silck to the touch in a time where travel was cheaper  
and not as dangerous to hope  
As the iris widens and swallows up the light source,  
thoughts inferior  
As quick as they come delete the picture, flickers out  
from hazel exterior  
Earth bound now, we the impressionists vision with a  
pulse  
Kept sombre underneath the trench coat hiding skin  
and bones  
Greying flesh and sunken eyes exposed when the flash  
bulb blows in the over heads  
A grim reminder of how it is, but creatures seem to  
adapt to the circumstances  
Not by choice, of course, since stripped of those basic  
rights and necessities  
After freedom wars were fought and lost,  
population crippled monuments for their victory  
Forced to swallow it whole, snap back to the present  
think not of it now  
For the vessel comes to a slow and these thoughts of  
injustice are getting  
a little too loud

[Hook]

[Verse 2]

Stop with a jolt from the gas breaks intercom, states  
the destination  
Await instructions from that inaudible voice to behave  
in an orderly fashion  
The most efficient way to move the masses congested -  
still fear interaction  
And this fly by wire systems coldly automatic  
Step through the doors, move forward, ascend to  
street level and face it  
Hit with a heavy setted orange air that skulks about the  
naizel  
Ignite a time passer and inhale double dose of poison  
intense  
The extremes one takes to feel alive can leave you  
walking a triggers edge  
So follow my designated colour strip due to the  
segregation laws  
Walk with isolation as the people up there talk  
The city melts like suspiria, this hyper active realities  
bold  
Break a sweat underneath the red disc, irritates the  
skin  
Salvation is costly, half life inflations a problem  
Sold on the one alternative, your time has come to save  
our economy  
Fresh out of options, signed up, roll with the hunted  
this is my ticket out  
At the clinic soon to taste the wonders promised  
beyond now

[Hook]

[Bridge] {X2}

One last trip neon plains are sick and infected  
A happy panic sets in but still dreading the injection  
Life clocks been flashing black for a couple of days  
and I'm spent  
So book me into the carousel and put this present to  
rest

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