

Thursday

"Unintended Long Term Effects"

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Paper crane and a dirty train
Trying to drive you away
The arrows fit between our lips
In the final stage

Chemicals dissolve and the family disappears
See the lapse in between the cracks in the atomic age
Like a shot in the vein
Like a shot in the vein

Can a pilot see the distant arc of history?
I saw these lies all burst
At once into blinding rays
We need a truck

We need something to take the dreams away
The dream of peace is called to sleep in the passing
pain
Like a shot in the vein
Like a shot in the vein

There's a laptop hanging by a string
In the flutter of a thousand paper wings
Put your faith in the chemicals
But you fear to crash and you overreact

When you hear the bomb going off
And you see the flash, it's all out of sync
When you take bitter pills
No sugarcoat can match the taste

A thousand paper cranes
Let down in the rain
A thousand paper cranes

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