

Elm Treason

"Everything"

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Take for keeps, these blue-eyed weepings, setting sun,
Phoebe
Kill your head and curse and nullify everything

Amazing how a kingdom proud, once just begun is
sifted dead
and set aside from everything

I ain't the one, just genius, clown or nothing new
Break bread with me, we'll laugh and talk about
everything

Endure with me until I see or else lose sleep
I cannot move my legs, so I guess I won't do
anything

Time and time alone is paced and left to stone - a
curse again, you know
The only thing she knows is fighting words and going
tooth and nail
Her wars are stale and does not fight for anything
She wobbles hard and stands to fall for everything

We've dressed her up, we've filled her cup, we've
taken her from off the wood that binds
and made her seem like everything

She's moved to save, she's blind or brave and I
don't care
as long as I can take all the time I need for everything

Well, damned and clean, we've never been ones to
speak
but I can say except for nothing, I don't need
anything

Time and time alone is paced and left to stone - a
curse again, you know
The only thing she knows is how to be here with me

