

Selling Yourself by the Ounce

A Deathbed Conversion

Everyone's leaving
Getting it together
Blueprints for the future
All my ideas
I believed them myself
But I always knew
I couldn't carry them through
I have wasted my time
And now it's running out
Trying out personalities
'Cause this one doesn't fit
I said I'd handle it
But I did nothing
Too high from the good times
To realize they were over
Now I'm lost
The herd's run off
I'm clearing my desk
I know what's next
Thought I was a comedian
But I was just a joke
And my splendid vision
Was just a string of bad ideas
Soon they'll be feasting on me
I could call for help
But noone would come
Now the wolves are howling
I really hear them this time
I swear I hear them this time

Fine

So are your parents proud
You've left the door open tonight
Maybe you've got a big heart
Having nothing at all makes you feel weightless
But it is fine
I see your house from here
My wings will not melt this time

Sunglasses hiding your eyes
I haven't seen the sun for days
Come out
Kill me now
Finish me off
Kill me now

Dancing Bear
Now I know why I can't choose
You come in so many versions
All of them flawed and useless
I took a dive
Into a river
Into a mirror
Into a river
Into a mirror
I have seen the dancing bears
I just couldn't take my eyes off them
I know all their steps by heart
I took a dive
Into a river
Into a mirror
Into a river
Into a mirror

Widowers
Widowers, widowers
In the morning sun getting drunk
And today will be the day
When anything they have to say
Could be turned into a rule you should live by
Don't go out of your way to make it special
It won't matter anyhow
'Cause where the ladder ends
There is an endless void
And a gravestone by the edge with your name on
Burn in hell
you will burn in hell
For your letting go
When I slipped from you
That is all she ever says
When she robs me of my sleep

She is walking through the walls in my dreams
Transparent

A Car That Comes With the Job
There is one last chore
To execute neatly, discreetly
you've done it before
You must remove yourself completely from me
Now I have nothing
I've set you free so go see if you can be happy
Now I have nothing

Vietnamese Pool Boy
I wanna know where Charlie's hiding
Where he's hiding with my soul
Now I'm slaving in his sweatshop
Defeated and ashamed
I wanna know where Charlie's hiding
Where he's hiding with my brain
He said he'd pay a fair price
I haven't seen him since then
You know where Charlie is hiding

The People Person Is a Zen sucker
Another door is shut
A lifetime lived and forgotten
It's not without reason you're cold
You wanna do your thing
Show everyone you're a people person
But that's not how I see you at all
The next time you defrost
You'll find me all dried out
You'll need a new resource for the winter
You say you wanna go another round
That you have more of those low blows left in you
But that's not how I see it at all

Snakes in the Grass
I hear that fool is back in town again
So I guess soon he's gonna get in touch
I wanna hear what he's got to say
How far he's come on his crusade

Is he still ridden by guilt
That's good cause he wanted it so bad
He always sets himself up to fail
So he can feel like a marture
In his hand he holds a deck of cards
But there's no magic to his trick
Soon the conversation ends
There'll be an akward moment
He'll ask me for some kind of favour
That he never will return
He's gonna ask me about you
And the state of your affairs
He'll say that things were left unfinished
And propose I'd be his agent
In this matter of reconcilliation
And closing open wounds
Here with him we're so deep in our past
That we are deaf to the lessons of the present
I'm in touch with my initial attraction
But you know sympathies change
Now our session is ending
But we're still not up to speed
I've been looking at you blabbering
But I didn't see my friend
I saw ghosts of christmases past
I saw the butcher raise his knife
I heard the tolling of bells
I heard the siren's song
I missed the presence of a third party
But I did not smell no rat
until I started to pay attention
To details previously overlooked

Local Nobility

Here's the next golden boy
Soon he'll be speaking to the masses
He is scheming for more
He'll be filling our pockets
Our brother faithful and kind
And virtuous
Only stealing the things
The things that god must surely owe him

In his hour of need
She's the woman that he turns to
She's the it girl in town
Fit to be golden boy's lover
And why should she get real about a thing
That's not really her task
Sitting ducks are meant to just sit there

Forbidden Fruit
How dumb would I be
To let you know
What I feel
And see how scared you'd get
Be a little cruel
I'd understand you leaving
But here we are
And you don't have to go
How dumb would it be
To let you know I'm watching
I gotta keep my distance
How dumb would it be of me
To let you know I'm watching
And what would you imagine