

WIRES

Music: T. Kunz / Lyrics: T. Kunz

(verse 1)

Twisting through my lungs,
An unsteady breath.
Heavy eyes,
The deepest shades of red.

(pre-chorus 1)

Releasing all this static in my veins.
Pins & needles claw this paper brain.

(chorus 1)

Blocked are love and logic
And self-respect.
All my thoughts,
Mathematically incorrect.

(verse 2)

Dry & cold,
The heartbeat in my throat.
Reduced to fear the ones
I love the most.

(pre-chorus 2)

Circuits long,
But time is running short.
Currents switched this flip,
And blind distorts.

(chorus 2)

Words without an outlet
Scream like fire.
Burned and tangled
In between the wires.

(instrumental break - guitar solo)

(verse 3 quiet)

I am the instrument without a sound.
Quiet as the final bulb burns out.

(pre-chorus 3)

Closer to the edge, I can't maintain.
Calm as matches on this paper brain.

(chorus 3)

Plug me in.
Unplug me and admire.
Burned and tangled
In between the wires.