

## **Cicatrix**

Never found a Juliet to drink poison with  
Would that be the ending that would satisfy  
me I just watch moving pictures on a silver  
screen So full of fiction I can barely see.

More of a Kubrick than a Spielberg  
I'd give you the cold harsh truth  
But then supply you a happy third act  
"Love always conquers all"  
Just to set your mind at ease.

Cigarette scars and lighter burns  
Just reflections of a city kid  
No expectations, no ambitions  
Always keep your guard up!

When I made that phone call  
I was 48 hours deep in a drunken binge  
Egg shell white walls closing in  
Nothing in my room but a bare Christmas tree.

I was sad that I couldn't see them  
So close to picking up my car keys  
But found myself dazed and flat-footed  
Two bottles left  
So finish what you started before you leave.

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Just reflections of a city kid  
No expectations, no ambitions  
Always keep your guard up!

City of scrappers, underachievers  
Children who continue to walk the barren path  
'Cause when the world ends  
We are the only believers!

Wounds heal faster with salt  
Burns like the devil  
Until the dance is done  
It's hell to do the right thing  
Your body breaks down  
But your conviction is restored.

A sin has been forgiven  
A curse has been lifted  
A soul has been made whole  
And happiness has come full circle.

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We are the only true believers!