

# Coil, Red Queen

Now you've absorbed it into your system  
Now that you've allowed it to be true  
Now that you've neutralised it, made it safe, made it yours  
Now that you've been photographed, recorded  
What are you gonna do?  
What are you gonna do?

Is it so unsafe when you are  
Insecure in the space where you are?  
Is it so, really so,  
Is it more real?  
Is it more yours?  
Is it more yours?  
Is it more real, for you,  
Than it is for him or me?  
And the people who perceive it  
Repeat it, distort it, improve it, update it  
Slightly change it  
And these people believe it  
And write it all up for you  
And is it more real?

And is it more real?  
Does it make it more yours,  
Now you're recorded as having said it?  
And being seen and done it  
People have been seen to take notice  
So empty  
Is it so awful to be seen to feel and fail?  
Overheard and noted to authenticate his story  
An unsafe male trait  
You know what they say  
That empty vessels ring true, like bells  
Make the most noise  
The ink is still wet  
In this case, the medium is not

Is it so unsafe when you are  
Insecure in the space where you are?  
Is it so, really so, unsafe you can't let  
Let go?  
Is it so unsafe when you are  
Insecure in the space where you are?

What are you going to do if they don't believe you?  
What are you going to do if they don't believe you?  
What are you gonna do?  
What are you going to do if they don't believe you?  
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