

# The Cure, A Short Term Effect

Movement  
No movement  
Just a falling bird  
Cold as it hits the bleeding ground  
He lived and died...  
Catch sight  
Cover me with earth  
Draped in black  
Static  
White sound

A day without substance  
A change of thought  
An atmosphere that rots with time  
Colours that flicker in water  
A short term effect

Scream!  
As she tries to push him over  
Helpless and sick  
With teeth of madness  
Jump jump dance and sing  
Sideways across the desert  
A charcoal face  
Bites my hand  
Time is sweet  
Derange and disengage everything

A day without substance  
A change of thought  
The atmosphere rots with time  
Colours that flicker in water  
A short term effect

An echo  
And a stranger's hand  
A short term effect  
An echo  
And a stranger's hand  
A short term effect