

title: March to Darkness

time: Written between Fall 2003 and Fall 2005

theme: Taken from a reaction from a Soprano's episode in which the shrink is raped in a car garage stairwell. This was very disturbing to me and I felt a great vulnerability afterwards. The lyrics are a interpretation of a similar situation in which the victim is within the writer's grasp, but he cannot make the decision to go and give aid.

I mean to step out of the tantrum  
Impervious to reality  
She permeates through flip screen  
Showings of her sea  
The violent oppression  
Attacked undressed  
But now call has come too late

She's fine  
Do you detect a little sarcastic rejoice  
She'll die  
But only in her head

A bruise with a dragging sensation  
To boot isn't enough of her body defaced  
Aloof we are detained through regression  
Timeless was her moment undone  
The coward is still standing head glued to the gun

From these cold dead hands  
Heads will roll for this  
Go get the rope I said  
Cause heads will roll for this