

TRIPWIRE

10-2-15 (2)
(#72)

1. You're a tripwire, you're a misstep,
you're a forever error-in-the-making.
You're a nightmare Hades backswept
into a terror-for-the-taking.

You're a journey onto a gurney
carrying a heart destroyed by lightning;
a tripwire placed before the mire,
a noose silently tightening.

HOOK: Tripwire ! — That's what you are !
Tripwire ! — Your prey drowned in acid pits of tar.
Tripwire ! — That's what you are !
Tripwire ! — That's exactly what you are !

[INSTRUMENTAL TURNAROUND]

2. You present yourself as sparkling diamonds,
in us, a salted field of rust.
A debonair, well-hidden snare,
that lures us to yield our trust.

A snakebite concealed in your elegance —
A poisonous raptor wrapped in eloquence —
A well-hidden, unbidden fatal consequence —
dressed in a suit of seamless innocence.

[REPEAT HOOK]

[FULL INSTRUMENTAL]

3. You're a rattlesnake without a rattle
in a well-disguised disguise.
A genetic mistake adrift with no paddle
in a DNA sea-quence of endless lies.

You quell resistance by your charming insistence
that I can bet my life on all you say;
while in that course (with no remorse),
your tripwire trips and kills your trusting prey.

[REPEAT HOOK, AND]

Tripwire ! Tripwire ! Tripwire ! Tripwire !
— what you are, tripwire . . .

[END]

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