

Victory

lyric · August 1, 2005

there are pieces of me left
within this shell that can
still accept the bitter truths
there are cards that have been dealt
and accordingly they take
tricks that strip away my youth
Into a cycle
that kills as it stifles
lacerates the skin of hope I have
left

there are things that I regret
but I can't change them now
there's no sense in looking back
and if you see me someday
sleeping on a park bench
I would hope you have the heart
to say hello friend my
how I've missed you
Life has kissed you
bruised your lips
bloodied and ripped and bit you
all your lies have
been realized
taste the bitter fruit and
swallow it down

and I see now how it stands
the city's afire outside my door
I'm still betting on the muse
what have I got left to give
does it matter at this point
lift your glass and light the fuse

sing a chorus
to high heaven
bended knees won't bring redemption
smell the smoke of bridges burning
walk to the water
there's no turning
back now

here we are
the insane, artists and the doomed
waiting to die and we're all trapped
in three corners of the same room
and what of the world?
with it's bitter twists of fate
shoulder burdens and still in this
carnival of life we celebrate

spin the knife
with your conviction
guilt is a savage addiction
free yourself and start the landslide
ride it down and look back with pride
my love.

j. Wilford, 8/05

Listen on Bandcamp (<https://joewilford.bandcamp.com/track/victory>).