## Tear Garden, Isis Veiled

They're closing in I switched the pictures Painted all the walls I hung the medals Hid the magazines As caped crusaders crawled Down Freedom Street **Guns of Liberation** Ushered in the dawn One guy wears an eyepatch While the other wears a tie One will play the liberator One will run and hide I hear the cannons crack a mile Down Freedom Street Out of sight Out of mind The ninth wave claimed a thousand While another thousand fled I'm getting low on beans and marmalade I share my bed with locust girl She flies Through the cracks across my head She is always on my side She's always on my side I am always on your side I'm always on your side We are on your side Shhhhhhhhhhhh There, there