

“Soon...”

David Simpson

25/10/05

V1

“Soon, this wasted, killing time...”

This waiting is killing me

“Soon”, *our greatest, whitest lie*

Our faded, paraded

Freedom

When there’s nothing left to write, what will we read?

“Let me read”

His faded, paraded...

Ch

“History,

So sweet a misery.”

So find the reason and talk to me

“...To find the time to move on to better things.”

V2

You, you’re wasted on your lines

“Your latest, berated creed.”

You, you’re fated to your crimes

“A doubtful and hateful

Freedom

“When there’s nothing left to fight, how will we bleed?”

Without need...

His faded, paraded...

Br

Sometimes I disappear

Sometimes I steel myself for freedom

Final Ch

“History,

So sweet a misery.”

Our survivors

Have time to move on to better things.