

August 6Th  
mewithoutYou

[Verse]

**Bm** **D**  
Aug. 6th, carved in desks with old knives:  
**A**  
"Back when our common cause was alive **Bm**  
And--let's say--the hyacinth fields were in bloom  
**D**  
Children watched as the soldiers marched by  
**A**  
All the birds fell like frogs from the sky  
**Bm**  
Prostrate in the streets every crescent moon  
**D**  
Lonesome offspring of which still resound  
**A**  
With the victimless sins of their authors passed down  
**Bm**  
And the remnants of loathsome, disjointed worlds  
**D**  
Along the short path round the lily pad pond  
**A**  
With off-white deerskin wedding dress on  
**Bm**  
German songs, homemade bonnets like old-order, amish girls jilted by squirrels  
**D**  
In the parks of Sioux Falls haunted by church bells  
**A**  
Like ghosts of applause and the earth deep down tire-stacked walls like  
**Bm** **D**  
**A**  
New Mexico, peaceful as moth-bitten pincushion dolls making up myths about  
wounds without cause..."  
**Bm**  
And sometimes when it's quiet my heart feels like Guernica  
**D**  
[scenes from old air raid] on screens in blue dusk  
**A**  
Perfumed neighborhoods/graveyards the breath feels like flies in my lungs, voice  
like ambulance  
**Bm**  
Sirens whose light floods the ground  
**D**  
("praying mantis spreads arms" said the lines of whose palm?)  
**A**  
Skyline shifting like clouds became "airplane descends"  
**Bm**

[fade to scenes on the ground] human foreheads all smashed

**D**

Foreign cars upside down, insect mouths open wide

**A**

I stared down a huge insect, bright red-glowing eyes

**Bm**

[does it feel wrong to say a thought "metastasis"], legs on both highway sides

[Break]

**F#m A G**

(Said insect was mechanized!)

**F#m A G Em**

**F#m A G**

(Said insect was mechanized!)