

gets messy

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hit the ground running like raging locomotion / high wire dancing on a bed of hot coals
it gets messy from the smoke of that first cigarette / puffed madly in the rush past go
flight grounded like flies on a sticky strip / left speechless, has the cat got your tongue
it gets messy when the point comes to tipping / social epidemics in the name of one

*my ear to rumbles on the iron rails / hear you even though there's no turning back
rear view in the tunnel up ahead / gets messy when the pitch goes black*

making landfall a storm surge is breaking / over lovers on the run to high ground
it gets messy in the wake of collision / the din muffles every heart break sound
take solace in the signs of the living / love's a contagion not to be undone
it gets messy when the point comes to tipping / social epidemics in the name of one

*veer through shattering of broken glass / sheer blue color of a heart off the beat
ear to omens of a coming crash / hear you even though there's no turning back
rear view in the tunnel up ahead / gets messy when the pitch goes black*

*blink once – change is sure to catch you up
think twice – chance leaves you in the dust
drink up - moments are as dying flames
sink down? – well choice is what defines the aim
it gets messy ... in any coming crash
gets messy when ... there's no turning back
gets messy when ... the point has come at last
gets messy when the pitch goes black*