

Mountain

Devin Townsend

Nerves on fire, nothing is a sneaker...everything is catastrophe

That bump in your armpit is Cancer

That bump was turbulence

I guess it starts again

There is no reason for nostalgia,

Everything is still happening,

There is no reason for memory

The step, a choice.

I wish everything could have worked out the way you wanted it to

It's so tragic...so beautiful...

When everything is so hollow

Think of going home.

You are so beautiful to me

You are so beautiful to me

So far, i've logged so many hours

With medications and the dog

...You are so beautiful to me

So far, I've lost so many hours,

Two medications and a dog

IT'S JUST ANOTHER MOUNTAIN!

...JUST ANOTHER MOUNTAIN!

Just another weakness