

A flicker of a light in an empty home  
Bickering at night and you end up cold  
I wanna let the right brain retain control  
The rhyme inspires most when it's 5 minutes old  
There's a feeling that I get when it's sad and it's grey  
Reminds me of times way back in the day  
They wouldn't call me back  
They didn't wanna play  
I ask my stepmother if it ever goes away  
So I'm sending you a message with text  
That doesn't really say it's an SOS  
Yes so I guess that I press those numbers  
To summon for a presto  
Looking for words (forwards) I spring into summer  
And wonder if you would (wood) lay around like lumber  
And supports me like a funder  
Paying attention to my pain and tension  
We all have forces pulling us under  
But somewhere beneath this world torn asunder  
We smell the storm before the thunder  
And bring angles down to earth like sunder  
And when it bursts, the loneliness feels like hunger  
Why don't you tell 'em about the loneliness?

I'm chewin' on its vapors  
Hiding from the light  
With this basement as my base  
The opposite of a smiling face  
To chase down whatever this taste is  
I' a tweeter with a blown cone  
Wonder where the bass is  
Drawn to you on a path of penciled promises  
Found my feet inside erasers  
Praises to Rafael and St. Rita  
Try to breathe and gasp  
Try to seize and grasp  
Don't even ask if you can counsel me  
I'm a lone wold so I wear wolf wear wool  
Cut connections with irreverence  
I slither in and sever us  
I wanna be the boy who lived  
But never have no trust to give  
I must admit through busted lips  
I've sunken ships and rusted bridges  
Cut slow to the quick  
And lost myself to split decisions  
Multiply by my divisions  
Round down for the placement  
Alone in that basement  
Why don't you tell 'em about the loneliness?