

Controlled, consumed
Thoughts unattached
Each one a failed synapses detached from fact
One positive, one negative

Desperate, holding on to healthy images
Remember witness, wattness, matters, we're not gonna make it
Provoking everyone but no one gives a
Half laugh, half sigh

Half-sad, half-smile
Losing ability to recall his half-life
Burn from the stove
Keys locked inside

Dazed as impending anger turns up in reprise
Remember green light, keeper, easy and eyes on the road ahead
Provoking everyone with all the words he said
Infectious

I won't speak of all that would have been
Gained, lost, spent
But I won't think of all that could have been
Controlled, consumed

Thoughts unattached
Outburst, these images are melding in my head
Remember Franken, Milkweg, Lintfabrik
The weirdest we have seen

Fires and blown-out tires
Perfect tragedy
Infectious
I won't think of all that should have been

Waste, lost, spent
But I won't think of all that could have been
Goodbye old friend I won't speak of all that could have been