

## Seal Me In

ADULT.

This road never leads to nowhere  
In the middle of right there, right where  
It could always be worse  
I've been talking to myself forever  
Can't decide which way is better  
If only I was there first

I bid you  
A fond farewell  
Oh dear no never  
Down in my mouth  
Sometimes I like this  
Turn in the rave  
Flat on your back

Vague ideas always lead to nowhere  
Complain, complain complaining  
Compares to another blank verse  
It's a trait in the plot of every nightmare  
Inside, I'm outside everywhere  
It can only get worse

Sometimes so restless  
Slide in sideways  
Swim strong, swim soft  
Not much comfort  
Sometimes I like it  
Unimportant things  
Small talk trails off

That's right, that's right  
Wayward down  
Dismantled and all  
Seal me in