

Rough Cut

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Suddenly you're shaken with pain
Shooting down inside you
And now you're crumbling away
But this isn't like you
It doesn't stop until it breaks down all you know
Your breathing locks and your balance goes

Ladadadadadadada
It takes a minute
Ladadadadadadada
It doesn't finish
Ladadadadadadada
You're breaking faster
Ladadadadada
You're nothing after
There's nothing after

You try to make your escape
But the blows keep on coming
And as the dust clears away
You start to notice something
Each time a piece crashes down into the floor
You're a little lighter than just before

Ladadadadadadada
It takes a minute
Ladadadadadadada
It doesn't finish
Ladadadadadadada
You'll see it after
Ladadadadada
When you look backwards
When you look backwards

And now your eyes shift from negative spaces
To contours that light up this rough cut design
And now you see it, you're sculpture in motion
You're unfinished art that keeps going, it keeps going
It keeps going and going and going and going..