

Oceanside boulevard
its not that hard
inside communication i stare deep in silent concentration
as i focus on the base of your neck
its these things that make the changes so easy to forget
it seems you walked away in perfect time
we dont need to drink blood to know what it tastes like
and i can watch you from a distance observation tower
Its like a dead line (?)
cover myself I'm doing fine
fallen prey taken down
this flent locked rifle has been locked up and spend
and drive in pits of silent concentration
its this vow of silence that has moved me so far away
budget myself
i'm trying to stay now
out of sight means out of mind