

# I Hold Vertigo

Burst

What is the nature of this?  
A standard always amorphous  
Strange, how easy to list:  
Routine tediously cyclic

I don't know where I get it from  
I rely so much on expectation  
Castles of air amidst this very sober reason  
Yes I profess abnegation  
But never you mind;  
Great hopes, little one, I'll bear your delusion

I admit that no one is sovereign  
Not even I  
No, I don't even try  
I admit that no one is sovereign  
Not even I  
No, I don't even try

And never you mind -- I've asked nothing of you  
Nothing which lies at your promise behest  
Never has nothing rang true

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Castles of air amidst this very sober reason  
Yes I profess abnegation  
But never you mind;  
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Master all by easy hand,  
I commit no act of violence  
Marching to the strike of fragile cadence

And I see you in the corner, distressed  
Somehow I'm not impressed

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But I wonder, when did we decide?  
If you're determined, I promise it's done  
I am with you  
Changing from nothing to one