

Dreams of Venus

Catch 22

Broken homes as far as the eye can see.
Bird's eye view: An ocean
Surrounded by cubicles and fast food restaurants,
with nothing but SUVs and smog in-between.
No one knows who's in control
but underneath them lies a bottomless pit.
And everyone clings to the sides and they use one another
they use one another to reach the crown of it.

We're all getting nowhere
We're all getting nowhere confused
We're all getting nowhere.
Which way is up? Which way is down?
Which way is up? I'm falling now.
Which way is up? I'm falling down!

Just let go, just let go, just let go!
Please don't feed the machine!
Just let go, just let go, just let go!
Please don't feed the machine!

It's getting oh so dark in here now.
He's grabbing at my ankles. I'm grabbing at his.
Don't let go! Don't let go!
Don't let go! Don't let go!
Until all that's left of dreams of Venus.
The appendix of a system that doesn't need us.
And one machine tells the other not to feed us.
"They only want more." We only want more.

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We're all getting nowhere confused.
We're all getting nowhere
Which way is up? Which way is down?
Which way is up? I'm falling now.
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I wonder which moment I decided to care?
Decided to wear the burdens of thousands of years.
We all live life like the sun and the moon
fucking in the afternoon.
The light it doesn't get through but it gets by.

One machine tells the other not to feed them.
"They only want more." We only want more.
And one machine tells the other not to feed them.
"They only want more." We only want more.
And one machine tells the other not to feed them.
"They only want more." We only want more.

Just let go, just let go, just let go!
Please don't feed the machine!

Just let go, just let go, just let go!