

...are you listening?
brave the cold
unholy atlantic froze the rings of smoke
like a halo on your head in the shape of
the fakes
you parade
as friends
...are you listening?
...are you feeling alright?
let the sound
unhinge the architecture and echo out
hide your ghost in my low end leave
the high
frequencies
exposed
...are you listening?
...are you feeling alright?
...are you out there?
...are you selling me out?
let us sink
we all win
love all others but its never enough
standing outside smoking while we're settling up
drive the whole time dreaming I will die all alone
one day you'll let it go