

## Cryptograms

Deerhunter

My greatest fear I fantasized  
The days were long, the weeks flew by  
Before I knew I was awake  
My days were through, it was too late

My greatest fear I organized  
Into something more realized  
And now what's left I get to spend  
Knowing that it's about to end

My greatest fear I can't decode  
A cryptogram whose seeds weren't sewn  
My last few months I arised out  
My vision blurred, there was no sound

There was no sound, there was no sound