

# Quicksand

Dinosaur Jr.

I'm closer to the Golden Dawn  
I can't believe the wagon's gone  
It's history  
I'm living in a callous realm  
Where others seem to dig it  
Just too much reality  
I'm frightened by the total goal  
I'm drawing to the ragged hole  
And I ain't got the wagon anymore  
No, I ain't got the wagon anymore  
I'm the twisted name on Uma's eyes  
I'm living proof of Cindy's lies  
Of destiny  
I'm drawing between the light and dark  
Where others see their targets  
I can't see anything  
Should I leave the engine on  
To listen to that mountain song  
Sinking in the quicksand of my thoughts  
And I ain't got the wagon anymore

Don't believe in yourself  
Don't deceive with belief  
The knowledge comes with death's release  
Oh, oh, oh, oh

Not too stable  
Hanging by a string  
Can't face the thoughts  
No wheels will bring  
I gotta go  
It's bad enough being at home  
Without a way to leave the damage  
Is gonna show  
If I don't explain  
What you oughta know  
You can tell me all about it  
At the next ball show  
I'm sinking in the quicksand of my thoughts  
And I ain't got the power anymore

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