I can keep my head in sight when the modern drift is all I have.

You can pull my head aside, but the modern drift is all I have.

When the moment dies and I come to you with a broken lie that I made for you

will I let you see you're not with the living ghosts? Will they catch your sight or the back of you?

I can keep my head in sight when the modern drift is all I have.

You can pull my head aside, but the modern drift is all I have.

We could be so strong but we're all afraid. They will play your hands like a puppeteer.

And the dreams aren't true but we know it—we know that tune that the angel sang to the hollow death:

"I can keep my head in sight when the modern drift is all I have.

"You can pull my head aside, but the modern drift is all I have.

"It's all I have"