

The sound  
Of my breath  
Flutters past your ear  
Tearing down fear  
Grasp your heart strings by their frayed ends  
To choke down the feeling left inside  
The sands of time  
Slide down your cheek  
In the form of  
Liquified dreams  
Each one stands for  
More than the next

YOU-GIVE-YOUR-SELF  
TO-ALL-BUT-YOU  
TAKE-ALL-YOU-HAD  
AND-GIVE-WHAT'S-LEFT  
How could you have been so blind

The shallow waters that you come upon  
show you how empty your life truly is  
you look into the vast nothingness to see  
something that is  
not there

You try to discern  
Where to go from here  
You try to make sense  
Of this confusion you have inside  
And how you can get there  
[This van is on a one way trip we'll rock it straight to hell o  
ur crue is motley and our theaters filled with pain]  
Across The Creek[Across the creek]  
And into your home [your home]  
'Cause She don't want you[she don't want you]  
Any other way  
But by a force unkown  
Deep inside you  
Your veins tied in knots  
Bind your blistering hands  
To keep you in this world forsaken  
As you leave your wilting sould behind