

A Blank Page Empire

Further Seems Forever

Thoughts pass by like a river flow
Must be hard to keep track where you came from
I float down and stand right next to you
But something is causing a lull in the traffic
The empire is moving, the grass overgrown

I'd blow this whole world to pieces to not be alone
The shovel's been digging all day long
It can't even seem to make a scratch
A scratch in the surface what is the purpose?
I'll always be stopped by the
"why can't i, why can't i be you?"
and put those hands away
I go through this everyday...

Sounds like a radio tuned to whitenoise softer, slowly softer
Can't this thing go any faster?
For everyone to see, it's only killing me

Awake in this cold cell I, I just hope you're happy
Awake in this cold cell I break my body against the wall
Awake in this cold cell... I am my only devil
Why can't I be you and put those hands away
I go through this everyday

Sounds like a radio tuned to whitenoise softer, slowly softer
Can't this thing go any faster?
For everyone to see, it's only killing me