

In the evening when the moon is shining marigold  
That's when time draws a line down to your very soul  
You wanted everything and for you my heart goes out  
A good day for me is when the bottom don't fall out

From the cathedral there's a path down to the river  
The clouds are rolling by beneath the sidewalk simmers  
Pull up the anchor too fast you'll lose your grip

Fall in sink or swim to the bottom and you'll stick  
Not in the sunshine or the distance between  
The cigarettes we burn the books we claim to read

What did you do  
Who did you fool  
Just to get through yeah  
Completely consumed  
You're coming unglued  
You're just a cartoon at that

Pull back the pages and you try to look inside it  
There's just words and the sounds of muffled violence  
Answering to no one no strength to get by  
Only thing you want to see is to see it all behind