

# When Something Stands For Nothing

## Headstones

When something stands for nothing  
A detached memory  
This ones about everything you don't think about until you sleep  
And this one's for nothing and this ones for fun  
And this ones about rock 'n' roll and comic books and bubble gum

Oh ooh oh oh oh oh oh oh ooh ooh

Well each day offers something  
But none of it'll last  
Unless you take the reigns take them from the knight  
Push the pawn right through the pass  
And this one's for the silence and the questions that it brings  
And the smell of time and the reverence and the possibilities

Oh ooh oh oh oh oh oh oh ooh ooh

You double up the foreground, you put it on a slide  
You inspect it with your perfect ways until it burns your eyes  
And this ones for nothing  
And this ones for fun  
And this ones about rock 'n' roll and comic books and bubble gum

Oh ooh oh oh oh oh oh oh ooh ooh