

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