i felt the break and roll of the nexus on a day when the whole world

elected to sell us out there are the hands that grab my attenti on

when all is what i'm giving they slow me down slower then southern muddy rivers

when you think theres salvation when you don't want to leave your room eyes with eyes open undreaming

when it's summertime in the void

when it's summertime in the void the sun is upside down and facing the other way until days end with a skitzophrenic everjoy

and a sense of doubt you wait automatic and afraid on ran the train through my solar plexis on the day i made good connection

with love out loud, home, hate and sound and who wrote the words to my death sentence when life is what i'm living

and leaving now while i trip till time is over

when it's summertime in the void and the stars yell out your na me all together

and insane 'cause they're broken words they are a noise there's

no answer for you wait automatic and afraid.