

# Rabbit Hole

James

My life is just a fake  
Put my fist  
Right through these walls  
If I concentrate

The paint is wet  
But I forget I keep drifting off  
The floors can't take any weight  
But my pen moves on  
Keeps writing  
No mistake

What we have we share  
All in together  
Always come prepared  
Whatever the weather

I'm late I'm always late I'm somewhere else  
Not here and now  
In time and space I'm lost on a map  
Where the satellites won't track  
In an altered state  
Which leaves no trace I'm late in time  
And lost in space

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We share  
All in together  
Always come prepared  
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