

## In Summary Of What I Am

### Misery Signals

I am peripheral movement  
I am a figure without form  
I am a person seem from a distance  
Rebirth to a new life transcribed in wires  
From a new life  
Growing to hate decisive moments  
The only thing within a breath of real  
So now I fall to my knees and beg in earnest  
To what powers may govern the sky  
Just let me sleep one night without these dreams  
These dreams that always haunt me  
Nothing  
Life gets longer the day I realize  
I can't breathe deeply enough to fill me  
With every disappointment  
Nothing Happens  
And the man I might have been  
Nothing Ever Happens  
And all the great things that I will never do  
Growing to hate decisive lows  
All I can do is watch it pass  
I resonate at the pitch of discontent  
I am peripheral movement  
Life gets longer today I realize  
I can't breathe deeply enough to fill me  
With every disappointment  
And break my heart the way it deserves  
Nothing Happens  
And the man I might have been  
Nothing Ever Happens  
And all the great things that I will never do