

Are you waiting at the last post
More than all the vagrant eyes
No one hits the places that eye thought I could
Words that turn and make me realize

And you can't even begin to change me
I left a lot behind the other day
The other way

Feelings of negation what the mind fields
Oceans and the places brought upon
Heat of angels climbing higher flier flame
Words that turn and keep me satisfied

And you can't even begin to change me
I left a lot behind the other day
The other way

All over now this feels
What follows?
All over now it's real it's real it's really living some how
All over now meaning it's really really wasting

In the mouth in the back