

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