

The Well

Only Crime

I see your eyes and the cause and effect
Who takes the blame and the disrespect we
Strip away the goals we're forever reaching

Another page from a shattered book
I want to die when I see that look I still
Remember when we had something relevant to say

And we all drink from the well of might have been
Where the bitter taste of yesterday keeping coming around again
So I'll see you later down the line
The possible the cup's half full
We seize the moments here in time

No tears for the things I've missed
I don't align with the pessimistic few
If we could turn it back could we help but falter

I'm listening to Funeral
Just one more time is all I need
You can't regret the past any more than you can wish it all away

And I'm no different
Got no monopoly
On assimilation
Of another casualty
Just like me

And I don't understand
There's no sense inside
Obsessed with ourselves
We fall short and subside