

overheard your conversation. tonight i'm not satisfied
sitting here i realize that i always think i'm right
so it's over for all of you
my scenery is lakes and trees
i just can't keep all concrete
i've fallen for this metal and i love this handle
so it's over for all of you
two round holes cut into this fabric
and i will slide it over my head
i'll chase you for all hours
i never see you make the effort to chase me
now your final place is this lake
stare at me now on your way down