

# Obsolete

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This is how I feel right now  
Obsolete manuscript  
No one reads and no one needs  
Pages lost, incomplete  
No one knows what it means

Minds grow dark, so suddenly  
I was lost on your street  
Hey I'm talking to myself  
I can hear you listening in  
To my thoughts, to my dreams  
What I want, can't compete  
Obsolete

Take me to the water's edge  
Let me stand in the sand  
Let me hear the waves crash-land

Useless part  
This useless heart  
Useless art  
What am I? Why I am I  
Incomplete?  
Obsolete

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What am I? Why I am I  
Incomplete?  
Obsolete  
All I want  
Can't compete  
All I want  
Is a sleep  
All I want  
Incomplete  
All I want  
Obsolete