

All the same
I Chased the Cheshire looked for all the same relief
And further more
I dug in further more than you can bury deep it's so
Sad to see so glad you found your own way out
Arraign your head with crowns invisible high

Remember why you're here is to inspire

For what it's worth
It's hollow pantomiming what's it worth to you
To be sure lick the needle to be sure you're truly through it's
so
Sad to see so glad you found your own way out
Arraign your head with crowns invisible high

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Apart from all of these still waves
The fissures open to align have some water friend you're lookin
g pale
This wasn't part of the design
Beware the storm avoid the frozen rain
Ash the passing dusty collar
Inserting spikes for their embrace forgetting why you're here i
s to inspire

Quit bleeding it's how they found us so responsive draining out
across the floor seeping through the chasm frail and wanting n
eeding nothing less than more curtain vague illusions from the
sideshow to dispel the fantasy bleeding ever bleeding always bl
eeding till the vein runs dry
Here take this nail and push it inside in fuckin' hatter
You'll feel so much better as this nerve dies in true
Alice fashion
Drive out the centering