

Safe House

Senses Fail

I'm climbing out of the hole that I've been digging
Throwing out all the blue prints I have drawn up for the safe house
I stashed away enough food for forty days, gallons of water, first aid, and
propane,
And some wine to entertain

I'm always planning for the worst
I signed my will right after birth
I've got my eulogy rehearsed

I fall to pieces and I get weak in the knees
When I think about eternity
Have I been led astray?
Feeling like they forgot me
He had the right name but the wrong street

I'm pulling nails out from the coffin
I'm gasping for air
My eyes are full just like the moon
I've got a silver bullet stare

The holy grail that I once thought
Was fiction but the fact is that it's not
In communion with my thoughts

The vultures circle overhead
Hanging like halos for the dead
But I'm not suited for one yet

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I'm a number in a lottery
Life's a boardwalk game god rigged to cheat

As the snow falls all along the peaks
My minds an avalanche I'm digging through to reach
All the things I've tried to shove down deep
My minds an avalanche I'm digging through to reach

If I could run, but with its speed
I'm bound to be buried here underneath
A tidal wave triggered to teach
That life on an island isn't what it seems
I'm cutting off my toes just so that I can spite my feet

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