

Halt

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Halt
Shake it off
Take me
Beat me
Buried
Nameless
Vanished
Guiltless
Homeless
Ageless

Halt
Shake it off
I sit on this bed of strangers
Looking down at the burnt plants
The fog I gave up long ago
Catches my eyes with a song and dance
They smile, juggle, burn their clothes
And in disguise, I know where they go
And in disguise, they slowly die

And though my heart still loves the pride
Though my eyes still love the size
And my dried-up bones just love to dry
But I'm gonna keep on flyin' with my sneakers on
I'm gonna keep on flyin' with my sneakers on
I'm gonna keep on flyin' with my sneakers on