

Without Panasos

The Anniversary

It's never felt so hot within these walls between the cracks
As we forget our manners days slow down and I relapse

Dear Dad - I'm having trouble feeling sad
Your words find secret pathways through my spine
Inside my teeth I'll scream - I know that I miss you - I know t
hat I miss you
Inside my teeth I'll scream

Those diamond streets, invisible runways buried beneath
And I was wrong this time - oh I was so wrong

Every other morning I wake up lost and tired from dreaming
As we distill our vision nights grow long - void of real meanin
g.

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And Dad you don't know the half of it this time
You told me what was yours would soon be mine
You taught me to no longer be afraid - no longer be afraid

Those diamond streets, invisible runways buried beneath
And I was wrong this time - oh I was so wrong