

# In My Oblivion

## The Generators

Tick, tick, tick,  
The ticking of the clock  
The second hand is moving  
And it just won't stop

Run, run, run  
The time has come  
If you even have a chance  
It's a million to one

Day by day  
It never goes away  
No matter what anyone has to say

Piece by piece  
Hides underneath  
Reality is that we are incomplete

Like a child lost in the dark  
Fed into this pool of sharks  
Bite by bite  
You'll come apart  
You're not longer whom you are

So long  
Goodbye  
Under these star lit skies  
You'll catch me running  
Until the morning sun  
Sit back hold tight  
Even though our worlds divide  
I'll be thinking of you in my oblivion

Wait wait wait  
How long does it take?  
To get to where we're going  
To set the record straight  
Let it go let it go  
How many times you've been told  
Carry it or bury it  
The message in the poem  
The grief beyond belief  
With every breath that we breathe

We wear it and we share  
And we put it on our sleeve  
The anger, the anger the anchor that drags it all down  
Descending and I'm mending in the hurting ground

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In my oblivion  
In my oblivion  
In my oblivion  
A father and his son