

## A Heavy Abacus

## The Joy Formidable

Here we are bending feet  
In the dark before dreamless sleep  
Cloaks that spot, that shiver, that breeze  
Throws you in the dark

Happiness, it won't last long  
And this child behind stores it all  
The failed man's curse  
And the cost of nonchalance

I thank you sly, watchful gene  
A plastic life up my sleeve  
If you've followed this far  
You've realized nothing

Now your world is here  
Watch it disappear

Abacus haunting me  
Abacus watching me  
Abacus haunting me  
Abacus watching me

And it all plays out  
And it always comes around  
The message fades but the mess prevails  
You reckless thing leaving you in our hands

Abacus haunting me  
Abacus watching me  
Abacus haunting me  
Abacus watching me

All we have is this chance called memory  
(Haunting me)  
All we have is this chance called memory  
(Watching me)  
All we have is this chance called memory  
(Haunting me)  
All we have is this chance called memory