

Static

Threshold

i took the low road i took the slow road
i've seen enough to know that i can't see at all
there's only static on my receiver
you've got my frequency but i don't hear you call

get away get away get away now
no sense in wishing no transmissions ever come this way
get away get away get away now
just premonitions that i can't explain

i know i want you to know who i am now
i want you to know me

i meditated i medicated
i made a promise but i broke it every day
annihilated i violated
all that was given me i choked it all away

get away get away get away now
no sense in wishing no transmissions ever come this way
get away get away get away now
just premonitions that i can't explain

i know i want you to know who i am now
i want you to know me

how can i hear (what i don't hear)
how can i see (what i don't see)
how can i know (what i don't know)
how can i be this impossibility

i want you to know who i am

i know i want you to know who i am now
i want you to know me

it's growing colder i'm growing older
my summer's over and it's time to face the fall
there's only static on my receiver
i've got your frequency but i won't make the call