

Cryptograms

Deerhunter

My greatest fear I fantasized
The days were long, the weeks flew by
Before I knew I was awake
My days were through, it was too late

My greatest fear I organized
Into something more realized
And now what's left I get to spend
Knowing that it's about to end

My greatest fear I can't decode
A cryptogram whose seeds weren't sewn
My last few months I arised out
My vision blurred, there was no sound

There was no sound, there was no sound