

## House Inside (Future Is Older Than the Past)

How to Dress Well

No mercy baby always crying  
No open the sea out on the water  
I see the world through so much poison  
Didn't bury his own father

Just a few years ago she told you  
"We think it's new but the future is older"  
I can't understand how the world could hold up  
All this pain and all this weight

I'm not asking you to just wait for tomorrow  
Deep in your chest stay sequestered and somber  
Now instead I guess I'll smash my fists on the walls of  
This emptiness, baby, this house inside

If you could hope so much, change everything!  
But you know the future holds more deadly, deadly things!  
And I can't help you out unless you tell me, tell me things!  
And who could have ever known you were running on empty, empty  
babe?!

When your face is opened up, there's so many, many things!  
These stories of the world before any, anything  
Had crawled out on this globe, these deadly, deadly things!  
Yet you came back for me, such a pretty, pretty thing...  
Yet you came back for me  
Such a pretty, pretty thing

The future is older than the past  
Every new day carries the weight of the last  
The future is older than the past  
Every new day carries the weight of the last

Ya if I could I'd hold your face in my hand and stop your sighing  
"Oh I know this earth, this earth is just so giant  
Got you thinking that you're nothing"

But mama your pain and your silence  
Fills my future with such hopeless  
Hopeless fear that the world won't be my home that  
My heart can't bear this journey through the night!