Seal Me In

This road never leads to nowhere In the middle of right there, right where It could always be worse I've been talking to myself forever Can't decide which way is better If only I was there first

I bid you A fond farewell Oh dear no never Down in my mouth Sometimes I like this Turn in the rave Flat on your back

Vague ideas always lead to nowhere Complain, complain complaining Compares to another blank verse It's a trait in the plot of every nightmare Inside, I'm outside everywhere It can only get worse

Sometimes so restless Slide in sideways Swim strong, swim soft Not much comfort Sometimes I like it Unimportant things Small talk trails off

That's right, that's right Wayward down Dismantled and all Seal me in ADULT.